CIRCULATION
LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

FINE TIMES AT OUR HOUSE.

When the preacher comes to our house
I tell you I am glad;
An' mother, she is happy, too,
But pappy's sorter mad;
An' turkeys, they are mighty skeered,
An' chickens, they look sad,
An' Aasie—she's the colored cook—
W'y, she is simply bad.

But there is where my luck comes in,
For mother let's me be,
An' pap is hoppin', cussin', 'roun,'
Not thinkin' 'tall of me:
An' all the 'hind side of the place
Is upset—don't you see?
So I'm as happy as a bird,
An' jes' about as free.

At meal times, they's hot biscuits;
At dinner chicken pie,
An' turkey hash at breakfas'—
But don't I make it fly—
For mother, she don't stop me, when
The preacher man is nigh,
But pappy has to take his tods
Down cellar on the sly.

At night I has—just what I want—
A pallet on the floor.
It's cool, an' sof', an' roomy,
An' why it suits me more,
It's laid down in the parlor,
Where I can shut the door,
So's I won't keep all waken up
By pappy's awful snore.

Oh! they's fine times at we-all's house
When that good preacher's here,
I wish et he would come an' stay
For pooty nigh a year,
So's pappy could get use to it,
For he's so awful queer,
He licks me like the dickens,
When the preacher isn't near.
—Blue Grass Ballads.

HER REPAIR KIT.

The maiden's plight was sad to see;
Full seven weary miles from town,
And all alone, when, lucklessly,
Her trusty wheel had broken down.

In deep dejection, she was perched
Upon a mossy, wayside stone,
While at her feet the useless wheel
Among the waving grass was thrown.

Supposing she had stopped to rest,
I pedaled, swift and silent, on;
And, but for her impulsive cry,
Full soon had I from hearing gone.
I turned, dismounted, asked to what
I owed the welcome pleasure rare,
To serve in ne'er so small a way,
A hapless maid so sweet and fair.

If I could loan a wrench, she said—
The accident she'd met was slight—
She'd soon be on her way again,
And freed at last from sorry plight.

The loosened nut was tightened, while
I could but wonder greatly why,
With tool-bag buckled to her wheel,
She'd wait for aid from passers-by.

I know her better since that day,
The mystery at length is solved
That in my mind I carefully,
But vainly, at the time, revolved.

The reason she was forced to wait
Is made to me quite plain enough—
Her tool-bag held: a spirit lamp
And curling tongs and powder puff.

BE CONTENTED.

Now how would you like in this weather to go
To the North Pole—in a balloon?
To sail away
From the skies of May,
And the blistering suns of June,
To a land afar,
Where the icebergs are
And there's never a sun or moon?
The weather is melting, and dry is the dust,
But the blamed balloon might bust—might bust!
Then, where would you be—oh, where would you be?
A drowning man in a polar sea,
And your big balloon
Gone up to the moon!
So you'd best be contented with May and with June!
For the winter is coming when coal will be high
As the fervid blue of the blazing sky;
And the foam's on the lager, the bead's on the rye,
And the world is all in tune!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

BOUND TO HAVE ONE.

Everybody Should Have One and Expense Not Considered.

"John," said Mrs. Croesus thoughtfully, "everybody in society seems to think an awful lot of genealogy these days."

"Jennie what?" exclaimed John, looking up from his evening paper.

"Genealogy," repeated Mrs. Croesus.

"What's that?"

"I don't exactly know," replied Mrs. Croesus, but I think it's a tree of some kind. At least I heard some ladies refer to it as a family tree."

"Well, what of it?" he asked.

"Why, it seems to be a sort of fad, you know, and every one who is any one has to have one."

"Buy one, then," he said irritably. "Buy the best one in town and have the bill sent to me, but don't bother me with the details of the affair. Get one, and stick it up in the conservatory, if you want one, and if it isn't too large."

"But I don't know anything about them."

"Find out, and if it's too big for the conservatory, stick it up on the lawn, and, if that ain't big enough, I'll buy the next lot in order to make room. There can't any of them fly any higher than we can, and if it comes to a question of trees, I'll buy a whole orchard for you."

Still she hesitated.

"The fact is, John," she confessed at last, "I don't know just where to go for anything in that line. Where do they keep family trees and all such things?"

"What do you suppose I know about it?" he exclaimed. "You're running the fashion end of this establishment, and I don't want to be bothered with it. If the florist can't tell you anything about it, hunt up a first-class nurseryman and place your order with him."—Chicago Post.

Ready to Reform.

"I'd like ter see the man ez writ this," he said, holding his fingers over a paragraph in the newspaper.

"That dialect story?"

"Yes, sir. I want to ask 'im somethin'."

"He's not here at present. Isn't there anything we can do for you?"

"Mebbe there is. Ye see, I come from the locality he's writin' about. That's my kind o' talk he's puttin' before the public. Whenever he uses the word 'come' he spells it 'c-u-m.'"

"Of course. That shows it's dialect."

"Well, we're anxious ter please up our way. Ef ye'll tell us any different way ter pernounce it, so's the spellin'll be 'c-o-m-e,' same ez yours, I'll guarantee that every man in the community'll practice tell he kin do it jes' right."—Washington Star.

Keeping Within the Law.

"And you run the universe on Sunday?"

"Oh, yes," replied Zeus. "It's against the law, I know, but we get around that by calling the music of the spheres a sacred concert. Foxy? Well, I don't know."

With a meaning smile the king of gods and men ripped the cover off a fresh case of thunderbolts.—Detroit Tribune.

Domesticity.

Despairing Father (to his quarrelsome sons)—Don't contradict each other so, dears. Exercise a little forbearance. Give in to each other, as I do to your mother.

Elder Offspring (a sharp-eyed lad)—And what good do you get by it? Why, you're nagged at all day.

Collapse of pater.—Fun.

Forcible Borrowing.

Sympathetic Visitor to Prisoner—My good man, what has brought you here?

Facetious Prisoner — Borrowing money.

"But they don't put people in prison for borrowing money?"

"Yes, I know; but I had to knock the man down three or four times before he would lend it to me."—Washington Times.

DRESS ON THE STAGE.

Mme. Eames Shows Beautiful Costumes—Mrs. Campbell Not So Successful.

Just now there are very few pretty frocks upon the stage, says the London World. As for the opera, it is in this respect a continual disappointment, for how few there are of operatic singers who really pay due attention to the cult of clothes. Almost the only exception is Mme. Eames, and one of the frocks she wore last year—a rich rioting among rose colors, damask-rose velvet, rose-pink brocade, and pink satin so pale as to be little more than a blush—was one of the most beautiful dresses ever seen on any stage. As Marguerite in "Faust" Mme. Eames has a charming gown made of deep soft yellow cloth, accordion pleated, and crossed at intervals with lightest lines of lacy white. The bodice is of dull green velvet, traced all over in pale gold, and it is made with quaint sleeves and soft muslin chemisette, after an old Nuremberg print.

The prettiest frock at the Criterion theatre—and, although a faithful reproduction of the 1830 fashion, it might almost be worn now—is blue taffeta silk, with a broad band of lace half way up the full all-round skirt. The dear little bodice is cut down to the waist at the back, and crosses over in quaint revers in front over a soft shirt of white muslin and lace, and the little touch of green leaves tucked into the waistband of white lace, and the big poke bonnet with soft plumes, complete a perfect little picture. I hear the "Magda" dresses are likely to be very lovely.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has not always dressed well. I remember her gowns in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" were very commonplace, while the black-and-gold dress she wore in "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith" was a great failure, inasmuch as the expensive embroidery with which it was covered had only the appearance of material bought by the yard. It was as Fedora, if I remember right, that she first began to wear the lovely, picturesque, and somewhat gorgeous frocks which suit her style of Southern beauty. Her dresses as Juliest actually set a fashion; and her dress as Lady Teazle was something exquisitely pretty. It was made of a brocade some 200 years old, faded a little, but revived by embroideries of colored tinsels which had a brilliant effect. I fancy that the "Magda" dresses will be made in Paris.

THE BUTTERFLY-WING SLEEVE.

Set High on the Plain Shoulder of a Bodice Covered With Scales.

One cannot help grieving that the large becoming shoulder fullness is being tampered with by fashion's dictates. Yet some of the new effects are very becoming. One of these angel wings upon a white satin waist, was pretty enough to gain the admiration of any slender girl who wishes to hide narrow shoulders.

The beginning of the bodice was a white satin body made very close fitting. From the yoke line to the belt extended a broad pleat of the satin. Four emerald and rhinestone buttons ornamented it. The sleeves which were the most novel thing about the bodice were made perfectly close fitting with a puffed effect up and down the side seams in very old fashioned style. On the shoulders

PRETTY FOR ANY SLENDER GIRL.

was set a double ruffle of white satin standing out like wings. The body of the "butterfly" was an emerald and rhinestone ornament. At the back of the belt was a large satin bow.

Over the waist was slipped a beaded bodice of iridescent emerald scales, and a tiny pointed belt of the same carried out the emerald effect.

Although black satin skirts are less popular than they were, one was worn with this bodice. The hat, too, had upstanding ears of the satin and upon the crown were heaped clover heads and green leaves. The girl was a study in vanishing green—quite the most artistic thing seen this year.

His Last Scorch.

Cannibal Chief—What was that I had for dinner?

Cannibal Chief—He was a bicycle rider, your excellency.

Cannibal Chief—I thought I detected a burned taste.

Cannibal Chief—Yes, your excellency, he was scorching when we caught him. —Yonkers Statesman.

Where We Get It.

Mrs. Glucose—"Do you spend your summers in the country?"

Mrs. Van Markp—"Yes, but always near the railroad."

Mrs. Glucose—"Why is that?"

Mrs. Van Mark—"To have fresh fruit sent out from the city every day."—Washington Times.

Not In Any Dictionary.

Stein (blowing off the foam)—I wonder why these things are called schooners?

Brewer (shoving his empty glass toward the barkeeper)—Oh, I suppose it's because of their being sort of fore-and-afts.

Stein—Fore-and-afts.

Brewer—Yes; before you get through drinking one you have a hankering for another, see?—Boston Courier.

A Dead Give Away.

The bicycle girl was almost in tears.

"I thought my disguise was perfect," she said. "I had this suit made just exactly like my brother's, and the hat is like his, too—and—and—everything else is like his, so I don't see how you could tell my sex so easily."

The young man laughed.

"Loosen your belt," he said. "A man does not pride himself on his small waist." —Chicago Evening Post.

What He Came For.

The delegate was approached by a newspaper representative. He was a breezy, enthusiastic delegate; one who seemed to be fairly bubbling over with good material for an interview.

"What do you think of the situation?" the reporter asked.

"What do I think? Young man, you utterly mistake the nature of my employment. I'm not here to think. I'm here to holler."—Washington Star.

HERRMANN EXPOSED

HIS FAMOUS TRICK, "ESCAPE FROM SING SING," IS EASY.

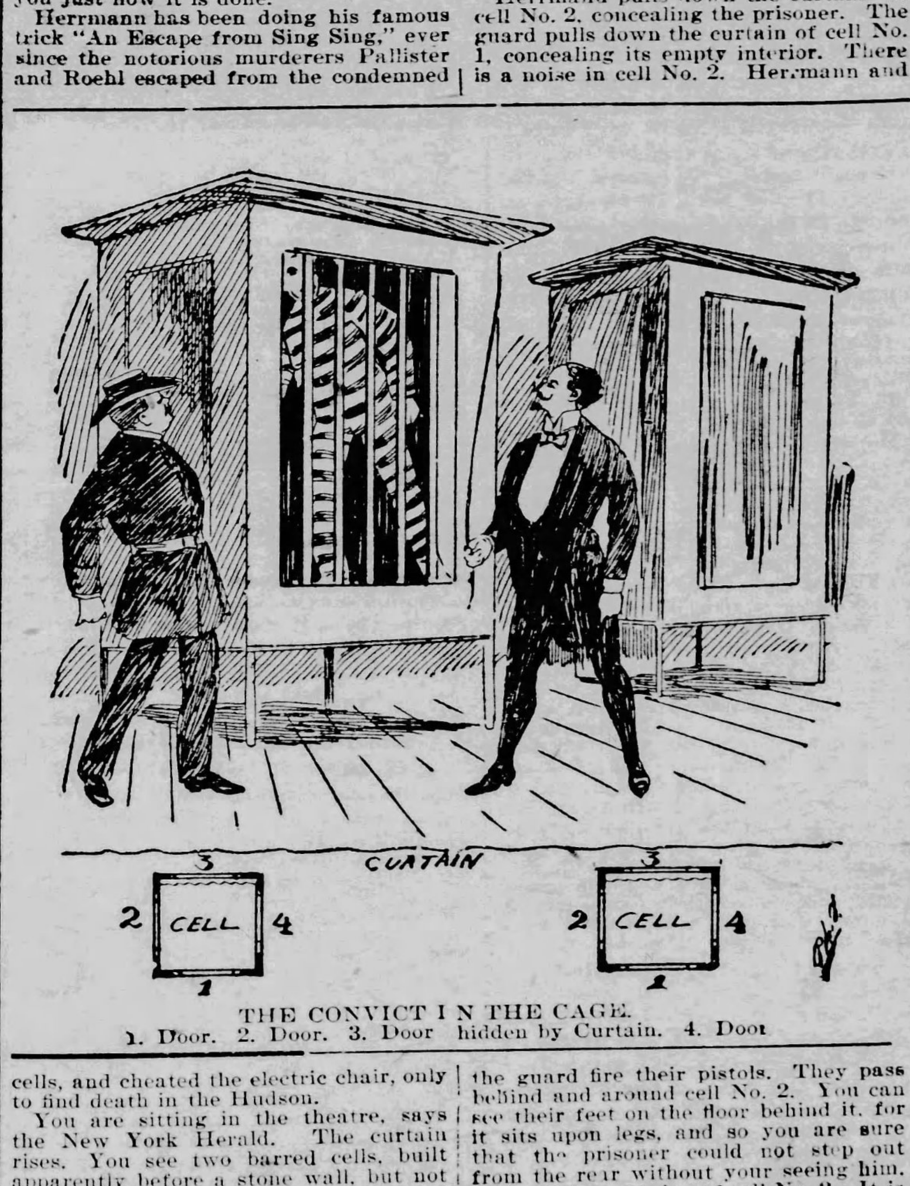
Quickness, Noise and Secret Curtains Necessary for the Wonderful Deception.

When Herrmann hides a handkerchief in an orange, the orange being apparently out of his reach all the time, you say: "O, well; it may be easy; a handkerchief is so small."

"And now I will make it leetle, oh so leetle," he says, with his strange accent, as if he guessed your thoughts. And, compressing it with the tips of his fingers, he rolls it and kneads it, until, presto! it is gone before your eyes.

And now he hides a man before your eyes—a big, strapping man—and tells you just how it is done.

Herrmann has been doing his famous trick "An Escape from Sing Sing," ever since the notorious murderers Pallister and Roehl escaped from the condemned



THE CONVICT IN THE CAGE.
1. Door. 2. Door. 3. Door hidden by Curtain. 4. Door

cells, and cheated the electric chair, only to find death in the Hudson.

You are sitting in the theatre, says the New York Herald. The curtain rises. You see two barred cells, built apparently before a stone wall, but not against it. Each has a door in front and on both sides. The rear of each cells is of the same color as the general background—gray. The magician opens all the doors, passes through them and sweeps the space behind the cells with his wand, to prove that there is a free space there.

Then he stands in the center of the stage, a pistol in his hand. An alarm sounds and a convict in a striped suit rushes in from the left. Herrmann stops him with a pistol shot and drives him into cell No. 1—that to the left from your position. When the man is locked in the conjuror pulls down the curtains which hide each of the cell doors and the convict is invisible.

There is a struggle in the cell, and in a twinkling a voice cries "Let me out! Let me out!" Herrmann, marveling, raises the cell curtains, and in the cell you see not the convict who was placed there a moment before, but a prison guard, dressed in blue, carrying a club and pistol.

"The prisoner has escaped!" he cries. "Where has he gone?" and Herrmann liberates the guard in order that they may search for the fugitive.

"Easy enough," you say, "The convict has simply changed his clothes in the cell and became the guard."

And that is where you are fooled.

What has occurred is this:—The moment Herrmann pulled down the curtains after locking the convict in the cell the prisoner touched a secret spring in the rear wall. Two curtains there—apparently part of the rear wall—shot up, disclosing two doors. The convict darted out one as the guard darted in through the other. Down went the gray curtains again. The "Let me out!" of the guard was the signal that all was ready and that Herrmann might raise the curtains in front and at the sides, thus showing the audience that the prisoner has escaped and that the guard is there in his stead.

Now you see both cells empty as at first and Herrmann and the guard standing before them.

"Where is he? Where is he?" shouts the conjuror.

"Here I am," cries a man in stripes, rushing down the centre aisle through the audience and leaping upon the stage. They struggle. The convict is subdued and locked in cell No. 2, the one to your right.

It is not the convict you saw first, but another one. You do not notice the difference.

Herrmann pulls down the curtains of cell No. 2, concealing the prisoner. The guard pulls down the curtain of cell No. 1, concealing its empty interior. There is a noise in cell No. 2. Herrmann and the guard fire their pistols. They pass behind and around cell No. 2. You can see their feet on the floor behind it, for it sits upon legs, and so you are sure that the prisoner could not step out from the rear without your seeing him.

Up go the curtains of cell No. 2. It is empty. The man has escaped before your eyes. Up go the curtains of cell No. 1. There is your prisoner, wafted from one cell to the other by Herrmann the Great, who, as everybody knows, sold his soul to Beelzebub a long time ago and took it back, leaving a gold brick in the pocket of the Evil One in its stead.

When Herrmann pulled down the curtains of cell No. 2 and left the convict concealed there the man in stripes touched a spring, two curtains shot up in the rear of the cell, and he stepped behind them and pulled them down. He remained there until the trick was over. When the curtains were raised in front you saw only one empty cell.

While he was concealing himself the curtains of cell No. 1 hid its interior and your old acquaintance, the first convict, stepped in through the secret curtains in the rear, pulled them down, leaving an apparently solid wall behind him. Then the front curtains were raised and you saw him.

All is done with great speed. There is shouting and shooting in abundance. Men run hither and thither. As a matter of fact, they are shouting at you and trying to follow everything with your eyes, you follow nothing, and the brick is placed in your waistcoat pocket, to be examined at your leisure.

QUEEREST TIE INVENTED.

It is Made of Aluminum and Imitates the Genuine Article.

A German genius has invented a companion piece to the celluloid collar—an aluminum necktie, says the New York Journal. This is the newest use to which aluminum has been put, and bids fair to become popular.

The necktie is made of cosmopolitan metal, frosted and ornamented in various fashions. It is said that the genuine silk and satin ties are so perfectly imitated that the difference is only perceptible to most persons by the touch.

As yet the new tie has not been adopted by the summer girl, but to the summer young man with a moderate income it is a never failing source of joy. It can be easily cleaned when soiled, and is not perceptibly heavier than the ordinary material which graces that portion of masculine beauty just below the Adam's apple. The ties are either fastened to the collar button, or, after the usual fashion of a four-in-hand, by a band around the neck.

NECKTIE OF ALUMINUM.

A QUITE NATURAL EFFECT.

How Mozart Taught the Soprano to Make Her Part Realistic.

At the final rehearsal of Mozart's opera, "Don Giovanni," the composer was dissatisfied with the efforts of the young lady to whom the part of Zerlina was assigned, says the San Francisco Argonaut. Zerlina is frightened at Don Giovanni's too pronounced lovemaking, and cries for assistance behind the scenes.

Mozart was unable to infuse sufficient force into the poor girl's screams, until at last, losing all patience, he clambered from the conductor's desk on to the boards. At that period a few tallow candles dimly glimmered among the desks of the musicians, but over the stage and the rest of the house almost utter darkness reigned.

Mozart's sudden appearance on the stage was, therefore, not suspected by poor Zerlina, who, at the moment when she ought to have uttered a cry, received from the composer a sharp pinch on the arm, emitting in consequence a shriek which caused him to exclaim: "Admirable! Mind you scream like that tonight!"

The Genuine Not Appreciated.

Summer Sojourner (at a neighboring farmhouse)—You don't need to send any more milk. I've engaged the milkman to bring it.

Farmer—You have, hey? What's the matter with my milk?

Summer Sojourner—Matter? Why, it was disgusting to look at. Every morning it was covered with a thick yellow scum.—Judge.

Fluoroscopic Possibilities.

Miss Anode—Why did she break the engagement?

Miss Cathode—I believe she saw something in him she didn't like.—Brooklyn Life.

John Understood Very Well.

A member of the Foy company, who is a graduate of Vassar, went up into Chinatown to purchase some curios while the company was in San Francisco, says the Post. A particularly ugly young Chinese was sitting on a little stool behind the counter in a dark and dirty little shop that the young lady entered to buy some punks. As the Chinese was wrapping them up the young woman turned to her companion and said in Latin:

"Isn't he a beauty?"

"Thanks. I'm glad you think so," replied the Chinese in English without glancing.

"Did he understand that?" she asked in French.

"Perfectly," said the Chinese.

The young lady smiled very sweetly and asked:

"Were you ever back East, John?"

"Oh, yes, I was in New York four years, he replied.

"Did you live on Mott street?"

"Oh, no. I lived at the Continental while I was taking the classical course at Columbia."

In the West.

Drawback Dick—I don't see why they're makin' such a fuss about hossless wagons in the East. We've had 'em out West as long as I kin remember.

Mr. Effete—Really! What do they run with?

Drawback Dick—Mules.—San Francisco City Argus.

A Bad Case.

Mrs. Strongmind—And is she really going to marry him?

Miss Ourkinde—Yes.

Mrs. Strongmind—How sad! And does she love him?

Miss Ourkinde—Yes.

Mrs. Strongmind—How foolish!—Puck.

Our Story Teller.

ALL'S WELL.

CHAPTER II.

It was 3:30 in the afternoon when the limping figure—his clothes torn and grimed with dust, his face and hands scorched and seamed and blackened by exposure—slouched up under the shade of the eucalyptus trees that skirted Omaha avenue.

His right hand was hidden in his breast. His hungry, bloodshot eyes scanned the houses furtively as he passed.

Number twenty-six.

The man faltered. His hand trembled, even twitched once or twice convulsively beneath his coat. His eyes turned involuntarily, as it were, toward the house, and met the eyes of a woman who was sitting on the porch.

A middle-aged woman, with a pleasant, comely face, who lay back in her chair, fanning herself and rocking gently to and fro in the shadow of the veranda. As the eyes of the silent man met hers in a vacant, wild-looking stare she ceased rocking and smiled, but not unkindly.

"Well, you're a pretty figure, anyhow," she said.

There was a pause. The silent man still looked at her. His hand still fumbled beneath his coat.

"Seems to me as you've been doin' a bit of walking," continued the woman, still smiling. "And by 'pearances it's been pretty rough. Are ye hungry?" she inquired suddenly, with a jerk.

The silent man said nothing. The woman recommenced her rocking and went on alking in her quiet even, voice:

"If so be I s'pose I could give ye a bite and a drop of ice water and not hurt myself."

The man wetted his lips with his tongue and spoke all at once, hoarsely, in a curious, gabbling whisper.

"Is there a man living here, Spencer?" he said.

The woman looked at him keenly.

'What has that got to do with you, anyhow? Are ye a friend of Mr. Spencer's?"

He started, and a sudden light came into his filmy, blodshot eyes.

"Then he does live here? I am—a friend of his."

What is that hand doing that works nervously to and fro beneath his coat? That seems to be cluthing something in its grasp, yet never comes from his breast?

The woman does not see it. She is looking across the road at a patch of golden sunflowers that grow in a hedge opposite. When she turns again to the silent man the hand is still.

"Well, Mr. Spencer don't live here now, so you're just wrong," she answered with some asperity, rocking herself a trifle more energetically. "And not much loss, either. And if you're a friend of his, I don't envy you, not much. A man who could go and leave his wife—or who was a wife to him, anyway, whatever she was—with a sick child and nary a dollar in the house, leave her and go clean off, he's what I'll call a skunk. See there!"

The man had to moisten his lips again before he could speak.

"And she?" he muttered.

"She? D'ye mean Mrs. Spencer? Well, she's dead, poor soul."

"Dead!"

He would have fallen but for the stem of the eucalyptus tree. He leaned against it, shivering. His eyes gazed dreamily at the sunshine in the road—at the sunshine and the clump of nodding sunflowers, and the white pinafore of a little girl who was playing round their fall stalks. He even followed with his eyes the flight of a scarlet butterfly, as it fluttered quiveringly from flower to flower. It seemed as if his brain was numbed and unable to think. Try as he would he could not think.

The woman looked at him compassionately.

"I'm sorry if I've skeered you," she said more gently. "I just didn't know as you were acquainted with Mrs. Spencer, or I wouldn't have bluffed it out like that. But it's the truth, anyway; so it 'ud had to come out all the same, one word or a thousand. Maybe ye'd like a drink of ice water," she added quickly, as she rose from her chair.

The man motioned to her with his hand. It had fallen from his breast now.

"No, no," he whispered. "Tell me—how it was."

The thoughts were coming back to him now—black, evil thoughts that he shuddered vaguely to remember; thoughts of what he had come there for; thoughts of how it had all ended with that woman's word, "Dead!"

"You'd best have something, for you do look real bad," the woman persisted. "But there, if you won't, I s'pose you wont. Well," she continued, settling herself once more in the chair and folding her ample arms, "I've said this yer Mr. Spencer was a skunk, and a skunk he was to her! And she was frit of him, downright frit—couldn't abear of him, far's I could see, and yet daren't speak to him hardly, she was that frit. Well, sir, I told you that they had a child"—she was getting loquacious now, in her placid, droning manner, and rocking herself with a steady swing that seemed to stimulate her conversation—"anyway, there was a child with them, though I never could understand exactly whose 'twas, and he was more of a skunk to that child that it's in the natur' of men to be to his own, and the child was took sick with diphthery. That was when he bolted. Sick as the child was, poor little mortal! And then Mrs. Spencer come out—come out pretty strong, too. I hadn't had much of a notion of her while the man was with her—I don't mind confessin'—with her dolly face and fool ways and no more spir't that a chipmunk, but when she come out as she did come out, I kinder changed my ideas of her. Yes, sir! The way she nursed that child and sat up with her day and night, and Sundays and workdays, and never took no food so's she could buy medicine for the child, and got sick herself and didn't care, but went on nursin' just the same—well, it was pretty strong! And I—you'd just as well change your mind and have something," the woman interposed earnestly, "you're lookin' that skeered."

The man shook his head irritably.

"Go on."

"Well, there ain't much more to tell. She took the diphthery then, as I said, and took it bad. And there was no one to nurse her—'cept what I did, and that wasn't much—and she'd sorter taken the grit out of herself, with all the nursin' and watchin' and starvin' herself, and she couldn't seem ter stand out against it. And so—she died. That's all."

There was a long pause. The woman was very quiet. There was a gleam in her eyes as she looked away across the sunny fields, though tears were standing there. The man still leaned against the stem of the eucalyptus tree, twisting in his hands a fallen leaf that he had caught as it fluttered down.

"And the child?" he said at last. "Did she die?"

"No, sir!" the woman answered, still very quietly. "She didn't die. I guess the nursin' saved her. When she come 'round," she continued presently, "there was no one to take care of her. If you understand; some an' my husban', considerin' the lonesomeness of the poor little critter, kinder 'dopted her, not having any childern of our own. And she settled down with us just wonderful. It's real good to have her. Goldie," she cried, "come here, dearie."

The man turned quickly, shaking with a strange, spasmodic tremor.

"Goldie!" she called again, softly—"Goldie!"

The little girl, who was playing in the hedge by the patch of sunflowers, rose and turned toward them. For an instant she hesitated, shyly, wonderingly; then suddenly she stretched out her little arms and began to run across the road.

"Daddy!" she cried.

The last tinge of the golden light was fading from the crests of the waves. The last faint flush of the sunset was fading from the Western sky. A tall, grizzled man and a golden-haired girl ripening into womanhood, were standing on the hurricane deck of the ocean steamer, watching the flush as it paled and died away.

He was a rich man from out West, everybody knew. He had been mayor of Lumberville, some said, and had made a great fortune in live stock and grain. A self-made man, who had risen by nothing, but deserved his success from straightforwardness and hard work. And the girl was his daughter.

The flush faded from the violet summer sky. The stars came out, one by one, shining brightly in the clear depths. The man and girl, turned from where they stood on the vessel's stern and began to walk slowly back in the direction where the sun, when it rose on the morrow morn, would rise on the rocky headlands and rugged cliffs that the man had last seen from the deck of the Amsterdam as they faded into the blueness of the sky, close on fourteen years before

And as they turned the clear voices rang out once more over the silent waters:

"All's well!"

"All's well!"—All the Year Round.

THE END

TALK TO YOUR PETS.

That Will Help to Make Them Friendly and Intelligent.

The most important kindness we can do any animal that lives with us or that works for us is to talk to him, says a writer in Our Animal Friends. It is all very well to give our pets proper food and care, but it is not enough. If "man doth not live by bread only," the animal friends of man also have higher requirements. They need companionship; they need conversation. A team of horses that work regularly together have their way of talking with each other. A cat and her kittens, a pair of prairie dogs, or any other home pets which are fortunate in the companionship of their own kind do not really need our intimacy; but they will never learn to love us unless we take the trouble to be agreeable to them, and they will never be half so intelligent in understanding what we expect them to do if we omit to say clearly what we want and if we are unwilling to bear our part in a friendly conversation.

You talk to your pets, of course, boys and girls; we have not supposed that you do not. Was there ever a boy who wouldn't talk to his dog? The dog answers you. He wags his tail, looks up into your face, licks your hands, jumps about you, and when, in his opinion, the conversation grows too exciting to be carried on in an ordinary manner, he barks as loud as he can to give fuller expression to his feelings.

Now, a boy may have a dog for a pet, and some other member of the family may have a canary. The boy considers his dog the finest, cleverest fellow in the world. A canary he thinks is a stupid little thing that cares for nobody and is easily frightened. Let him go up gently to the canary and talk to it for a moment. The little bird will cock its head first on one side, then on the other, and will chirp a delighted answer, ending very probably in a burst of happy song. After a while it will know that boy's voice, and will show the greatest joy whenever he enters the room. He can soon teach the little creature to come at his call, and to take its favorite hemp seed or a morsel of fruit from his fingers. If one pays no attention at all to an animal, it cannot be otherwise than stupid. We know a sad story of a canary that had scrupulous care, but was left constantly alone. Its cage hung where it could not look out of the window, and no amusement of any sort was provided for it. The poor little mite died of nothing in the world but solitary confinement.

A yet sadder story is told of a child. A woman who was not her mother simply fed and clothed the little girl. Day after day she let the child crawl around the room where she took in washing for a living. Not only did she never pet her, she never even spoke to her! Some good people noticed that the little girl showed no intelligence and could not talk. It was because she had never been taught a single word. The little girl is now bright and happy with kind friends.

OVERHEARD.

1—George (on the shore)—"What a pretty girl! I'm going to set my cap for her."

2—She—"Thanks."

A Napoleonic Schemer.

Judkins—I learned through your agent that you have bought the properties on either side of your residence, and got them dirt cheap. How do you manage it?

Foxley—Easy enough. My wife is an elocutionist, my daughter plays the piano, George plays a coronet, I play the violin, Bob plays a banjo, Charley rattles the bones and little Johnnie has a drum."—Detroit Free Press.

QUEERED THE QUERIST.

They Had a Question That Bothered the Know-It-All Man.

"The question, sir," said the chairman of the delegation, "is an important one, but more difficult to answer than you would think when you first hear it. We have wagered a matter of three glasses of beer and two cigars on it, also, so there is a

THE CHAIRMAN DODGED.

double reason why you should be very careful in answering it."

"Fire away," said the Chicago Post query editor, shortly.

"Well, you see, it's this way," explained the spokesman. "Over in our ward there were two men named John Jones, and they were father and son. Is that clear?"

"Perfectly. Go ahead."

"Well, last night they were both burned to death in the same house, and to-day when we were making up a list of those who lost their lives the boys insisted on putting down 'John Jones, sr.,' and 'John Jones, jr.'"

"Quite right," asserted the query editor.

"That's what we came to ask you about," returned the spokesman. "Of course, we all knew who was meant, but technically——"

"Technically it was exactly right," interrupted the query editor.

"Sure?"

"Sure! Of course, I'm sure. How else would you refer to them?"

"Oh, if you're so dead sure about it we're not going to dispute you, but you ought to take all the technicalities into consideration."

"I have," thundered the query editor. "If you can advance any reason why they should be referred to in any other way, fire ahead; if you can't, get out and let me go on with my work."

"Well," said the spokesman slowly and deferentially, "I'd figured it out a little differently. You see, the old man lived down stairs and the boy lived on the floor above, and the fire started in the basement. Consequently, it stands to reason that the old man died first."

"What of it?" demanded the query editor.

"Why, when the old man died the young man ceased to be 'junior,' didn't he?"

"Um—ah——"

"And if he did he was not 'John Jones, jr.,' when he died. Consequently no 'John Jones, jr.,' died at all. That is the way I figured it out, but of course, a query editor is always right, and if you say that——"

The chairman of the delegation dodged and a paperweight struck the wall. Then the delegation retired, while the query editor kicked himself around the room and declared that the next man who tried to play him for a sucker would not live to tell of it.

NAILED THE BABY DOWN.

She Did the Trick of Slipping Out of Her Frock.

Tommy Teale was just 6 years old. To-day was his birthday, but instead of having a good time to celebrate such a grand event he had to take care of the baby, says the San Francisco Call. His mother had gone out on some errands and left him all alone with his little sister. Tommy felt very, very badly to think such a thing had to happen on his birthday, and besides, little Nellie cried a great deal. He did not know what to do with her; of course he loved her dearly, but did not enjoy taking care of her when she was fretful.

As he stood at the window Ned Brown came out to play on the sidewalk.

"Come out, Tommy!" he shouted.

"I can't!" shouted back the little prisoner. "I've got to tend the baby."

"Shut the door tight, then she can't get out!" screamed Ned.

Tommy thought it over. He knew more about babies than Ned Brown did. He thought Nellie might burn herself on the stove, or pull the cover off the table and break the lamp, or some other thing that babies seem to love to do. Ah! a bright idea came into Tommy's head. He ran quickly to the closet, got the hammer and tacks, and then went over to his baby sister and drove three tacks right through her pretty little dress, fastening her down tight to the floor!

When this was done, he ran out of doors as fast as his little fat legs could carry him. In such a hurry was he to get to play that he neglected to shut the door tightly.

In about an hour Tommy's mother returned, and much to her surprise she found her baby daughter out on the top step. Both her chubby arms and dimpled neck were bare, for she had no dress on. Her mother picked her up, and carried her into the sitting room. There was the little frock, nailed to the floor, in torn condition, showing how very hard baby must have struggled to get away, and of course it had to be put into the rag bag.

Tommy came in soon after, and was very much astonished at what his mother told him.

"I never did see such a baby," he said. "I thought you only wished to keep her out of mischief, and I felt sure the nails would do that!"

Tommy's mother shook her head, as much as to say, "I never did see such a boy!"

Inside Information.

"Have you seen Mathilde's new dress?" asked Mrs. Cumrox.

"No, I haven't seen Matilda's new dress," was the not very genial reply; "and what is more, I don't want to see it."

"I should think you would have enough of the sentiments of a father about you to take an interest in what Mathilde wears."

"I can find out all I want to know about Matilda's dresses," he rejoined, persisting in his own pronunciation, "without seeing them."

"Oh, indeed! Then perhaps you can describe the material of this one."

"I can; not minutely, but none the less accurately. The most conspicuous thing about the material is a large check. I feel sure about that, because I wrote the check myself."—Washington Star.

Feared Foul Play.

"I never knew such a modest author as Penn, the author of 'The Pink Butterfly.'"

"I hadn't noticed that he was any more modest than the average writer. Where did you meet him?"

"At a summer resort last summer, where his book was about the only thing to be had in the reading line, and, in spite of the fact that every one in the hotel either had read it or was reading it, he made no mention of the fact that he was the author of it."

"Did you read it?"

"No. Why?"

"Well, if you had, you would understand that it was discretion and not modesty that induced him to keep quiet about the authorship. He probably did not wish to be foully dealt with."—Chicago Evening Post.

Called in Aid.

"You're a great girl, you are," said Tompkins to Miss Sally Jabbers. "I told you about my engagement in confidence, and you immediately went and told two other girls."

"I know I did," explained Miss Jabbers. "You told me to keep your secret, but I was afraid I wouldn't be strong enough to keep it all by myself, so I got Maud and Jennie to help."—Harper's Bazar.

PLIGHTED.

Mine to the core of the heart, my beauty!
Mine, all mine, and for love, not duty!
Love given willingly, full and free,
Love for love's sake—as mine to thee.
Duty's a slave that keeps the keys,
But Love, the master, goes in and out
Of his goodly chamber with song and shout,
Just as he please—just as he please.

Mine from the dear head's crown, brown-golden,
To the silken foot that's scarce beholden;
Give to a few friends hand or smile,
Like a generous lady, now and a while,
But the sanctuary heart, that none dare win,
Keep holiest of holiest evermore;
The crowd in the aisle may watch the door,
The high priest only enters in.

Mine, my own, without doubts or terrors,
With all thy goodness, all thy errors,
Unto me and to me alone revealed,
"A spring shut up, a fountain sealed."
Many may praise thee—praise mine as thine,
Many may love thee—I'll love them, too;
But thy heart of hearts, pure, faithful and true,
Must be mine, mine wholly, and only mine.

Mine! God, I thank Thee that Thou hast given
Something all mine on this side heaven;
Something as much myself to be
As this my soul which I lift to Thee;
Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone,
Life of my life, whom Thou dost make,
Two of the world for the world's work's sake,
But each unto each, as in Thy sight, one.
—Dinah Mulock Craik.

LET HIM DOWN EASY.

The Old Man Wants to Have Just One Little Chance.

She opened the door to her father's den, but hesitated on the threshold, says the Chicago Post.

"Well?" he growled inquiringly. Then, as he saw her indecision, he said in a more kindly way: "Come in. What's the trouble?"

She entered and stood before him with downcast eyes and cheeks suffused with blushes.

"I have a confession to make," she said slowly.

"Fire away!" he returned cheerily, his whole manner having undergone a change

SHE OPENED THE DOOR TO HER FATHER'S DEN.

when he saw she was perturbed. "I guess it's nothing very serious."

"Oh, but it is," she protested; "it's very serious, indeed. You know, Harold——"

"Well, what about Harold?"

"——has been coming to see me for quite a long time," she continued, paying no attention to the interruption, "and last night——"

"Well?"

"Last night he proposed that we—we—should run away together, and—and be married."

The old gentleman frowned.

"And what did you say?"

"I refused," she replied promptly and proudly. "I refused absolutely, and told him that he must go to you and ask for my hand properly if he wished me to be his wife."

The old gentleman still frowned.

"I recalled all that you said about our aristocratic ancestry," she went on, "and insisted——"

"Um—yes," interrupted the old gentleman musingly, "that's all very pretty and very creditable, but far from business-like. It seems to me you might have given your poor old father the best of it once, and saved him the cost of a wedding when times are so hard. If he brings the subject up again, just have your bonnet handy so that you can make a quick trip to Milwaukee and let the old man down easy."

She Was Shy a Skirt.

A Lewiston lady, as the Journal tells the story, has been entertaining a lady from out of town.

First day they planned to go downtown together and each retired to her room to dress.

The lady of the house was dressed first and waited in the front hall for her friend and immediately passed out when she came down. They were standing in front of Osgood block looking at a jeweler's window when the Lewiston lady happened to glance down at her friend's dress, and horrors! She had no skirt on. She was handsomely dressed every other way, but instead of the black silk skirt to go with her waist and fancy jacket she wore only a fancy embroidered black petticoat. The visitor had evidently forgotten it. With the good sense and thoughtfulness of a lady the Lewiston woman suggested that they go into a dry goods store nearby, and after going into the milliner's room called her friend's attention to her costume. She slumped and a glass of water in her face brought her to. Then they purchased a ready-made skirt and walked home again.

Satisfied With the Security.

The other day a little girl was seen by one of the clerks standing outside the Bank of England, says Spare Moments. When he asked her what she wanted, she asked to be shown around the bank. The clerk was surprised at this, so he went to the manager and told him.

The manager came and showed her round the bank.

After she had examined all the locks, cup-boards, safes, etc., the manager introduced her to all the gentlemen in the bank.

When she was going out she said to the manager:

"I thank you very much for letting me see round your bank, because my papa put six-pence in his account for me, and I wanted to see if it was safe."

Learning Rapidly.

Doctor—The trouble with you is that you don't take enough exercise. Take more.

Blinks—Thanks. How much do I owe you?

Doctor—Two dollars. Here is your change. Much obliged. Heigh! I don't feel very well myself.

Blinks—You take too much exercise, Doctor. Take less. Two dollars, please.—Catholic Citizen.

A Suitable Reward.

Mrs. Grumpps—Did you advertise for poor, dear little Fido?

Mr. Grumpps—Yes.

"Did you give a full description of him?"

"Yes."

"And did you say our address was on his silver collar?"

"Yes."

"And did you offer a reward?"

"Yes."

"What did you offer?"

"I said if the finder would return the collar he might keep the dog."—Tid-Bits.

The Real Uncertainty.

Watts—I agree with the Sha of Persia in regard to race horses. You know, he said he took no interest in racing because he already knew that one horse could run faster than another.

Potts—Of course one knows that one horse can run faster than another, but you never know whether he will be allowed to do so. That's where the excitement comes in.—Indianapolis Journal.

Would Prefer a Bicycle.

"I should like," said the shade of Richard III., anxiously, "to go back and cancel that option, don't you know. Of course real estate is pretty dead, but still I wouldn't just care to give a kingdom for a horse as matters stand."—Detroit Tribune.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

"A Minnesota Settler."

T. F. S., Onarga, Ill., has our thanks for the following correction of an article in the Weekly Blade of June 18, entitled "A Minnesota Settler:"

"I was in Minnesota several years during the time "Major" Joe Brown was prominent there, was personally acquainted with him, saw him often, and knew several of his brothers. One of them, John Brown, married a 'mixed blood' Sioux woman, the daughter of an army officer formerly stationed at Fort Snelling. Her father had her educated at Monticello seminary, Ill. John Brown preempted the land on which was located the village of the noted Sioux chief, Black Dog, twelve miles above St. Paul, and bordering on the Minnesota river. Major Joe Brown was connected with the Indian Bureau in some way—I do not remember in what capacity—but it enabled him to handle large sums of public money, supposed to be appropriated for the benefit of the Indians, but most of which went into the pockets of men who preyed upon the government and 'Poor Lo.' While Major Joe was a speculator, and handled much money, I never heard that he saved any of it. I believe he died poor. He was never married to a white woman, unless it was before he went to Minnesota. He was twice married, or lived with two Indian women as his wives, taking the second after the first died, I believe. Anyway, he raised two sets of children by Indian mothers. The older ones grew up without education. How it was with the younger ones I cannot say. He did not found the Pioneer newspaper, but published a poorly-edited sheet called the Minnesota Democrat, for a year or two at St. Paul. A man named Goodhue founded the Pioneer, as I recollect. Joe Brown was a hustling 'Squaw man' of more than average intelligence, and with abundant nerve and enterprise, who was a fair representative of the morals of his class of frontiersmen."

Electoral Votes.

M., Stryker, O., asks: "Please give the number of electoral votes of each of the 45 states in the Union."

While the people elect a President by their votes they do not vote direct for the candidate. The work is done through an electoral college. In other words, each state puts up a ticket of presidential electors and these cast the vote which finally decides who shall be President and Vice President.

The college by states is as follows:

State.	Number of Electors.
Alabama	11
Arkansas	8
California	9
Colorado	4
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Florida	4
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Illinois	24
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kansas	10
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	8
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	14
Minnesota	9
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
Montana	3
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	10
New York	36
North Carolina	11
North Dakota	3
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	9
South Dakota	4
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Utah	3
Vermont	4
Virginia	12
Washington	4
West Virginia	6
Wisconsin	12
Wyoming	3
Total	447
Necessary to choice	224

While the Territories take part in the nomination of candidates they have no vote in the electoral college.

Observations of Mars.

H. V. O., Moline, Ill., asks: "There was published in your paper an account of the expedition to Mexico on June 12 for examination of the planet Mars in her perihelion. I have heard nothing of it in your paper since. Why is Venus more interesting than Mars, when she is 12,000,000 miles nearer the earth in her perihelion than Mars?"

There will be no official report of the results until the expedition returns, some time next fall. Venus is interesting because observations made during her transit enable astronomers to determine the velocity of light. The conditions existent on Mars are apparently similar to those upon the earth, and hence it is conjectured that life similar to ours must exist there. This makes Mars of greatest interest to investigators just now.

A Half-Vote in Convention.

T. G., Hemlock, Mich., asks: "Please state plainly how an electoral vote can be divided. For instance, North Carolina cast 19½ votes for McKinley and 2½ votes for Reed."

You do not mean an "electoral" vote, but the vote of a delegate in a convention. There were two delegations from North Carolina to the St. Louis convention. Both were admitted, giving each delegate half a vote each. That is the way it happened.

The Morgan Raid.

L. S. C., Sheldon, O., asks: "Who called the citizens of Southern Ohio to Camp Portsmouth to oppose Gen. Morgan during the Morgan raid in 1863?"

Gov. Tod was the only one having authority to call the militia of Ohio into the field.

Money in Bank of England.

G. R. W., Simcoe, Mo., asks: "If a person has money in the Bank of England left there by his ancestors, what course or to whom will he have to apply to make proof that he is entitled to it?"

Several years ago, when James Russell Lowell was minister to England, there were many inquiries like yours made to the state department at Washington. The secretary of state directed Mr. Lowell to make official inquiries. He found there is no money whatever in the Bank of England belonging to unknown heirs.

Ownership of Gifts.

D. W., Prairie Du Sac, Wis., asks: "Gifts are exchanged between a lady and a gentleman at Christmas time, consisting of silver and a china dinner set. The former is afterwards killed in an accident. The gentleman—a brother-in-law—marries. To whom does the gift belong, the giver or husband?"

A gift belongs absolutely to the recipient. At the death of the latter, all that he or she owns goes to the nearest heir. It rests with that heir whether he will return the present or not. He is under no obligation to do so.

"Neighbors."

M. H., Brink Haven, O., asks: "Will you please publish, as soon as possible, the piece entitled 'Neighbors?' We have hunted for it so long and cannot find it, and thought perhaps you could produce it. It begins as follows:

'Who's that coming up the path?
Run, Betsy Jane, and see!' "

If some one will send it to The Blade, we will publish it.

Bank Note Reporters.

D. T., Middle River, Ia., asks: "Where can I get a copy of Thompson's Bank Note Reporter, of any wheat from 1857 to 1861, as a curiosity? What nation coined the 6¼ and 12½ silver pieces that were so numerous in this country forty years ago?"

The only way is to advertise for it. The halves, quarters, 12½ and 6¼ silver pieces were of Spanish and Mexican coinage.

Driving Away Fleas.

S. W. L., Hastings, Mich., will accept thanks for the following answer to the recent query of R. G. W., of Alabama:

"To drive away fleas, set out a small bed of tansy near the back door of the house, and it will surely drive them away. I know by experience."

Miscellaneous.

B. C. C., Craw, M. C.:—Mrs. Benjamin Harrison died at the White House, Washington, on October 25, 1892.

E. M. A., Palace, Mo., wants a good recipe for sticky fly paper. Who will send us one that can be depended upon?

C. M., Fulp, N. C.:—We do not know the gentleman's address. The article to which you refer was copied from another paper, and did not give the address.

C. R. M., Friendly, W. Va.:—Write to any one of the publishers whose addresses are given in the column headed "Recent Literature," on the second page of this paper.

F. A. K., Brashear, Mo.:—We have no personal knowledge of the politics of either the editor or publisher of the paper you mention. You would better write directly to them and find out.

Mrs. M. H., Newton, Kan.:—You are correct in your idea. From inquiries in a large cracker factory we find they use a small amount of butter with water, flour and salt. The dough is rolled between heavy iron rollers, then doubled over and rolled again and again, the texture of the crackers being due to this repeated rolling.

A Real Philanthropist.

"Poor Dick is gone! He was a devoted cyclist, wasn't he?"

"Yes, indeed! He left a will stating that he was to be cremated and used to help out on the new cinder path."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

A Short Sketch of a Great Woman Passed Away.

There are few people anywhere who represent better than Mrs. Stowe the democracy of birth and breeding and the grand aristocracy of the intellect. When Litchfield, in Connecticut, gave her being in 1811, and Boston bred her, along with the "Third Estate" of the Beecher family, the two towns did for her all that was then thought necessary to carry man or woman from the anvil to the White House. Her father, Lyman Beecher, was the son of a blacksmith, and hammered out an education for himself—not at the ancestral anvil, but behind

The pulpit, drum ecclesiastic,
Beat with a fist instead of a stick.

The family—there were eleven children, making, with the father, what a writer calls the "apostolic twelve"—were of the new school of Presbyterians, which, at least in the Beecher family, meant a kind of Calvinism modified by a growing sense of the value of human life. The theology was hard enough, but could not, in a man so eccentric as Lyman Beecher, have been "straight," or "blue" with one so humorous or uncharitable, with one whose pockets were so easily picked by the missionaries. Nor would any true Calvinist have kept his accounts with Providence so cleverly. "One dark night," we are told, "as he was driving home with his wife and Mrs. Stowe in the carriage the whole party was upset over a bank about fifteen feet high. Mrs. Beecher and Mrs. Stowe, who were not hurt, returned thanks for their providential escape. 'Speak for yourself,' said the doctor, who was feeling his bruises. 'I have got a good many hard bumps, anyhow.'" This was a thanksgiving with reserves, a religion of dicker where there was give and take in our human relations with heaven. It asked for much, but made the payment depend on delivery of the goods. A prayer of the old doctor's is quoted which shows the same prudential turn of mind, and the same tendency, common among those old divines, when bargaining with heaven, to specify details, so that no room might be left for errors: "O Lord! grant we may not despise our rulers; and grant they may not act so that we can't help it."

There seems to have been enough of this deep and shrewd humor in Dr. Beecher to go around among the eleven children. It cropped out everywhere, and nowhere more genially than in the daughter Harriet. Humor such as hers must come by inheritance in the first place; it cannot be wholly acquired. She was, however, sure not only of the inherited, but of the acquired sorts. In that large New England family—individual, original, strong, with the iron from the anvil worked into the blood, and, for the tongue, no small contribution from the stimulating bellows—there was the largest gift of brains and of a kindling eloquence.

Mrs. Stowe's education was thus in the new orthodoxy, which a yeast from the human heart was continually uplifting. Her training was directed broadly towards the profession of teacher, and she taught in Litchfield, in Boston, and after the family were settled near Cincinnati. Her biding place, however, intellectually and morally, was among the teachers of theology; for 24 years with her father's family among the professors in the Lane Theological faculty, until marriage shifted her along the Ohio hills into a theological home of her own.

Hers was not the strict and narrow mind with no elbow room for waywardness. She stated a question broadly and felt strong enough to give both sides, so that her attack upon slavery in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was often conceded by Southern critics to give the favorable view of the relations between slaves and their masters as well as the reverse of the picture. These critics granted the facts, but urged objections only to the Puritan interpretation put on the facts. The Shelbys they claimed as truly representative of the good of slavery; the St. Clares were accepted; the Legrees admitted as possible; but the compound, they said, was a romance and misrepresented the beloved institution. It was not for nothing, indeed, that the author had sat on the hills of Ohio and looked across the river. She had seen much that was true, but the trouble was that she had sat on the northern side of the stream and on a hill. It was the Puritan height to which objection was made.

She had written much without attracting wide attention until "Uncle Tom's Cabin" appeared. This was published in her 38th year, when her powers were at their best; and the work certainly presents her culmination in literary excellence. Apart from its ethical and political interest, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" shows her best art, her best nature and her happiest accumulation and study of character. Her powers have in it their freest play. They seem least hampered by any supposed artistic formulas. She was full of her subject, which, like the theme of the Iliad, had never been well treated before. It supplied a new and rich world unexplored by any competent writer. Long study of it from without and from the borders and even from within had filled her mind with its details in every form. Her aim had been fixed by years of discussion. She was on firm ground as to her morality and her humanity getting both from a highly civilized and moral community. Thus providence had helped her to a cause and to the proper equipment for her labors. Providence doesn't ask us to do the same work twice, and Mrs. Stowe's second attempt, "Dred," was perhaps as artfully constructed in plot, but the author's best arrows were already sped. Nor did providence have any hand in the choice of time or material for "The Pearl of Orr's Island," and "Agnes of Sorrento," beautiful as they were.—The Critic.

At Cross Roads Camp Meeting.

"Brethren," said the new convert as he arose to give his experience in the camp meeting, "I'm a man that used to put water in the milk I sold to you, but since I got religion I sold my cows to keep out o' temptation."

"Brethren," said another, as the milkman took his seat, "I'm the man that used to furnish meat to the poorhouse, and I gave light weight every time till I got converted."

"And now, brethren," said a tall and rugged brother, well up in the amen corner, "I want to say right here that I'm the man that stole the meat that he furnished to the poorhouse!"

And then there was shouting, while the preacher gave out the hymn "We shall meet on the beautiful shore!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Far From Fashionable.

Mrs. Hicks—Mrs. Wiggles evidently thinks that she is pretty high up in the world, but I can't see that she really has the least pretension to being called fashionable.

Mrs. Wicks—Nor I. Why, she doesn't even call her servant girl her "maid!"—Somerville Journal.

Another View.

"Mrs. Dobbs, don't you find that club study rather interferes with housekeeping?"

"Oh, not at all, it helps. I belong to so many clubs that I scarcely ever eat a luncheon at home."—Chicago Record.

Pure

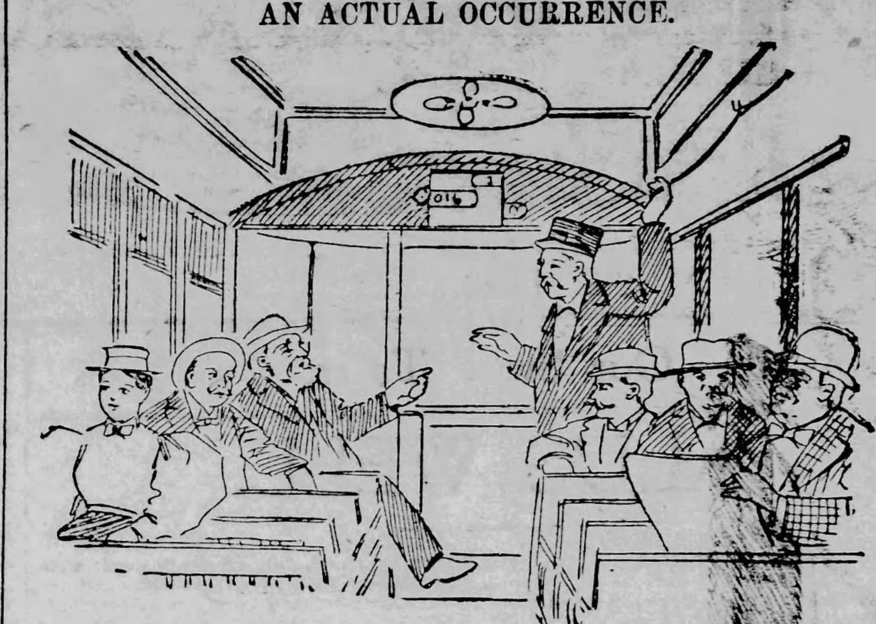
Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE.



The following conversation actually occurred one day during the Chicago convention, upon a cable car, between a free silver delegate and the conductor:

Free Silver Delegate—"Are there many free silver men among the conductors and gripmen at the barns?"

Conductor—"No, very few. We do not see how free silver is going to help us. If we have free silver and bread and meat are doubled in price, how are we going to live on our present wages? Yerkes cannot charge more than a 5-cent fare under the city ordinances, and if the street railroad company cannot get a double fare, how are they going to pay us double wages? No, sir; the boys are looking out for No. 1, and are not in favor of free silver."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

An Army Wife is one of Capt. King's stories, and of course exceedingly readable. Lieut. Merriam, a brave, manly fellow, becomes engaged to a gay girl who has always been the pet of her uncle and knows nothing of economy. In order to save money to be able to marry he manages to be ordered West, and during his absence she marries a richer man. A year after he marries a fair girl who had helped care for him through the sickness caused by his betrothed's falsehood. Finally the latter's husband dies, and then she turns her whole attention to winning her early lover away from his wife, in order to obtain some valuable papers which she knows are in his hands. The trouble she causes makes up the greater part of the story. F. Tennyson Neely, 114 Fifth avenue, New York city.

Honor Ormthwaite, by the author of Lady Jean's vagaries, is an English story. Honor is a young girl who marries at 17 a man, whom she soon learns to hate, and finally runs away from. To earn her living she goes out as a servant in a farmer's family. Here she meets a man in a higher condition of life, who falls in love with and wants to marry her. After finding that her husband is dead, she consents, and her whole life is thereby changed. A secret finally comes between them through her cowardice, which came near wrecking the happiness of both. How the trouble is cleared away the reader must discover for himself. Harper & Bros., New York city.

Ruth Farmer, by Agnes Marchbank, is a novel, the scene of which is laid in Scotland. Amy Patterson is the wife of Roy Patterson, a wilful young woman, who resents the effort of her husband to rule her, and finally disappears. From certain appearances it is thought she is drowned, and she is mourned accordingly. Later on, the husband concludes to marry again, but is disappointed through the opposition of the girl's father, who demands proof of the first wife's death. Of course he cannot give it, for she really is not dead. How they finally came together again and were happy constitutes the remainder of the story. Cassell Publishing Co., 31 East Seventeenth street, New York City.

The Quicksands of Pactolus, by Horace Annesley Vachell, is a good story, the scene of which is San Francisco. It shows how the acquisition of riches demoralizes a man. Rufus Barrington, from a poor boy raised himself into a multi-millionaire. The younger son comes home from college, and is troubled because his father does not seem to see the morality of things as he sees it. Barrington has become, through his success, an overbearing, selfish man, and these qualities cause complications that make the story. Of course, there is a thread of love-making through it all. Henry Holt & Co., New York city.

The Ouananiche and Its Canadian Environment, by E. T. D. Chambers, is a fine volume treating of the fish of that name—also called the land-locked salmon. This is one of the greatest game fishes in the world, and Mr. Chambers has here collected all that is known about its natural history and habits, its habitat, the flies it will take, the method of fishing for it, and the best way to reach the pools. He has also added a chapter on other fish to be caught in the waters where the Ouananiche are found. Among them is the celebrated sea trout of Canada, one of the gamest of the family and one of the best to eat. To the fisherman this book is good all through, and while it is perhaps too technical in parts to interest those who have never thrown a fly, there are yet many passages in which they will delight. Harper & Bros., New York city, are the publishers.

Tales of Fantasy and Fact, by Brander Matthews, is a collection of seven short stories in which the author has thoroughly illustrated the contrast between pure imagination and realism. In The Dream Gown of the Japanese Ambassador he gives an odd example of the scientific belief of the working of the subconsciousness, while in The Twinkling of an Eye a Dutch clock plays the detective most successfully. Of the stories, these two are in the strongest contrast. Others are The Kinetoscope of Time, The Rival Ghosts, and the Primer of Imaginary Geography, which include all the places which poets and romance writers have invented, and is arranged with considerable skill. Harper & Bros., New York city.

The Victory of Ezry Gardner, by Imogen Clarke, is published in a dainty volume in pale green and gold. Any book that blends humor and pathos in artistic proportions is certain to be successful. This Miss Clark does in her dainty idyl, the scene of which is laid in one of New England's quaint islands. Ezry is a character. He stands out on the canvas in living colors, he and his little pet pony mare "Baby," his only companion and friend, the affection between the two being very touchingly portrayed. There are charming bits of poetic description of the island scenery, and in more than one place dramatic episodes stir the reader's blood, especially in the final scene. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

Trains That Met in the Blizzard, a composite romance, is a chronicle of the extraordinary adventure of a party of twelve men and one woman in the Great American Blizzard, March 12, 1888. The story, which is well illustrated is by R. Pitcher Woodward. It is exceedingly entertaining. The Salmagundi Publishing Co., New York.

The Vanished Emperor, by Percy Andrea, is a novel of much power. The story of the disappearance of the Emperor Willibold is a mixture of truth and fiction, but as far as Sir John Templeton is concerned it records a very real episode in his extraordinary career. The book is a romance built up on a mosaic basis of fact and fiction, and is a most entertaining story. It is handsomely bound in yellow stamped cloth with the German coat of arms, and is published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York.

The Prince and the Pauper, by Mark Twain, is published as a new library edition, and illustrated. The following is a skeleton of the story: Tom Canty, a poor London boy, gained admittance to the presence of Edward, Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward VI. of England. The prince insisted that they should exchange clothes, after which he was driven from the palace, while Tom remained as Prince of Wales. Much of the humor of the story arises from Tom's difficulty in carrying out his part as heir to the throne, and, after the death of Henry VIII., as king. In the meantime the real prince wandered about the country with beggars and thieves, and was rescued from them by Miles Hendon. The two boys faced each other once more at the coronation, when the prince, by Tom's help, was able to prove his identity, and resumed his station. He rewarded Miles Hendon, making him Earl of Kent, and provided for Tom for life. The author brings out in the story the hideous character of English law in the past, and causes the reader to understand something of the social customs of England at that time. Harper & Brothers, New York city are the publishers.

"McKinley's Masterpieces" is the title of a book of selections from the Republican candidate's public addresses in and out of Congress. It is edited by R. L. Paget and contains a biographical sketch of Major McKinley with 39 addresses on a variety of topics. It is published by Joseph Knight Company, Boston.

Two publications in paper are Love Affairs of a Worldly Man, by Maibelle Justice, published by F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago, and Delpha, by Isobel Clifton Nye, published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

King Mammon and the Heir Apparent, by George A. Richardson, is an ably written treatise, dealing in the main with the question of the inheritance of wealth. The author contends that the inheritance of wealth, beyond a certain modest amount at least, is a fundamental wrong, and should be abolished. This contention he bases on two main principles, the right of every human being to a fair opportunity to labor; and the wrong involved in all claims to wealth that are not based upon some form of productive effort. The inheritance of wealth, he contends, violates both these principles. It violates the former because a person who inherits no wealth does not start level with one who inherits, say, a million dollars or more; and it violates the latter because a person who inherits wealth ("the heir apparent") obtains it without any productive effort of his own, and is thereby given an unfair advantage in the race of life over one who inherits nothing. The author enforces his argument from many points of view, and with a great wealth of pertinent facts and illustrations; and he anticipates and answers many objections. The Arena Publishing company, Boston. Cloth, $1.25; paper, 50 cents.

The Sight of the Goddess, a Tale of Washington Life, by Harriet Riddle Davis, author of The Chapel of Ease; Gilbert Elgar's Son, etc., is a brightly written little tale of social life. It is told in the first person by the principal characters and is an interesting bit of reading. The book is well illustrated and published in the Lotos Library by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia.

The American Conference on International Arbitration Held in Washington, D. C., April 22 and 23, 1896, is excellently printed and contains a full report of the proceedings, including addresses by Hon. John W. Foster, Hon. George F. Edmunds, Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, D. D., Hon. Carl Schurz, Mr. Edward Atkinson, President James B. Angell, Professor John Bassett Moore, President Merrill E. Gates, Rev. J. W. Bachman, D. D., Hon. J. Randolph Tucker, Bishop John J. Keane, President Charles W. Eliot, President Francis L. Patton, Hon. Charles E. Fenner, Chauncey M. Depew, LL. D., letters of Chief Justice Fuller and Cardinal Gibbons, and the History of International Arbitration by Professor Moore. The Baker & Taylor Co., publishers, 5 and 7 East Sixteenth street, New York.

Spencerian Vertical Penmanship consists of a series of small books published for the use of schools. An examination of them shows that the copies avoid on the one hand the sharp angularity which renders writing illegible, and on the other, that sluggish roundness which destroys its beauty and makes rapidity impossible. The forms and letters are all symmetrical and graceful and lend themselves naturally to rapidity and legibility—the two prime requisites for good writing. The transition from the slanting to the vertical hand is easy and natural, so that teachers and schools desiring to try the vertical style of writing may do so under the most favorable conditions and with the least inconvenience by adopting this system. Published by the American Book company, Cincinnati, O.

A pretty and clever little volume entitled On the Art of Living Together, is written by Robert F. Horton, M. A., D. D. In the opening chapter the author gives the clue to the ensuing pages in the following paragraph: "It has sometimes struck me as very singular that while nothing is so common and nothing is so difficult as living with other people, we are seldom instructed in our youth how to do it well. Our knowledge of the subject is acquired by experience chiefly by our failures, and by the time that we have tolerably mastered the delicate art we are on the point of being called to the isolation of the grave." The book is most charmingly written, and one can not but be benefited by reading it. Price 50 cents. Published by Dodd, Mead and Company, 151 Fifth avenue, New York.

In the Arlington edition there is published a cheap but good revision of old books. The books are bound in cloth, and while the paper is thin the type is a good size and readable. Those novels which have so far been received are: The Two Orphans, by R. D'Ennery; East Lynne, by Mrs. Henry Wood; Robinson Crusoe, by Defoe; Uncle Tom's Cabin, by Harriet Beecher Stowe; Her Only Sin, by the author of Dora Thorne. Published by Hurst & Company, New York.

The Under Side of Things, by Lilian Bell, is a West Point story. The heroine's mother is the individual who makes all of the trouble, being the typical mother-in-law of the newspapers. She interferes between her daughter and her lover, desiring the former to marry a man much older, but at last the wedding with the West Pointer takes place. Mrs. Copeland makes them both unhappy though they loved each other, and he finally goes away. The story has a sad ending. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

A small work of uncommon interest and value is The Living Topics Cyclopedia, which now costs, complete to date, the small sum of $1. Its latest issue gives the most important facts, "up to date," concerning, among hundreds of other important subjects, such titles as Cuba, Currency (a "living topic," indeed), Debts, national and foreign, East Africa, Egypt, Electricity, England, Engineering, France, German Empire, Gold, Greece, also concerning the States Delaware, Florida and Georgia. The Living Topics, being a small work, and treating only of "living" topics, is continually in process of revision, a new edition being published every month. After you have paid for one edition you are allowed to purchase later ones, within a year thereafter, at about one-third price, and thus keep your knowledge "up to date" at trifling cost. Publisher, John B. Alden, 10 and 12 Vandewater street, New York.

Parson Thring's Secret, by A. W. Marchmont, is an English novel, very well written and interesting, though not startling. Here comes in the old trouble of something concealed which should have been told, causing a great deal of misery ere the matter was straightened out. The end is a happy one. Cassell Company, New York City.

Wages and Capital, an examination of the Wages Fund Doctrine, by F. W. Taussig, professor of political economy in Harvard University. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The third volume of the Handbook of Arctic Discoveries, by A. W. Greely, brigadier general United States army, opens with an excellent portrait of the author. It is a valuable little volume, containing maps and many important notes. Published by Roberts Bros., Boston.

A Hot Bath Will Bring Sleep.

Suppose a person be tired out by overwork of any kind, to feel nervous, irritable, and worn, to be absolutely certain that bed means only tossing for hours in an unhappy wakefulness. We all know the condition of the body and mind. Turn on the hot water in the bathroom and soak in the hot bath until the drowsy feeling comes, which will be within three minutes; rub yourself briskly with a coarse Turkish towel until the body is perfectly dry and then go to bed. You will sleep the sleep of the just, and rise in the morning, wondering how you could have felt so badly the night before. The bath has saved many a one from a sleepless night, if not from a severe headache the next day.—Dr. Cyrus Edson in Ladies' Home Journal.

Qualified.

The little four-year-old daughter of a North Sider knelt to say her prayers the other evening.

After invoking a blessing on all the members of the family, she wound up by saying:

"And bless Mr. Hicksworthy. Amen."

Then she rose up, but immediately knelt down again.

"I don't mean the Mr. Hicksworthy that thinks he's so smart, Lord, but the poor old Mr. Hicksworthy that's only got one eye and always gives me candy. Amen."—Omaha Bee.

Parsnip Fritters.

Boil parsnips until tender, and remove pith and skin; mash fine. To every teacupful add a beaten egg; add flour to thicken and salt to taste; a sprinkle of sugar improves them. Drop into boiling lard and brown. These may be baked like potato cakes.

First Lessons in Business.

Mrs. Wiggles—How shall I indorse this check that Uncle John has sent to me, simply sign my name on the back?

Mr. Wiggles—Well, a better way will be to write on the back 'Pay Algernon Wiggles,' and then put your name underneath. I will attend to the rest.—Somerville Journal.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

RIDICULE FOR BRYAN.

Editor Rosewater's Trenchant Pen Picture of the Chicago Nominee.

The Omaha Bee of July 17 prints the following, signed by Edward Rosewater, editor:

"Within the short space of one week William Jennings Bryan has emerged from comparative obscurity to find himself the subject of national solicitude and international discussion and speculation. With his name on every tongue, his portrait in all the papers and his movements and utterances given with minuteness to the country by Associated Press dispatches and special correspondents, Bryan has suddenly loomed into the horizon as one of the two foremost figures in the great national drama that is about to be played on America's political stage. The story of his early life, his academic training, apprenticeship as a lawyer, his forensic triumphs in the schoolhouse and on the political rostrum, his career in Congress and intrusion into the arena of journalism, have furnished material for the people who absorb with avidity all that is said and written concerning the man who captivated a great national convention with his eloquence and carried away the laurel crown for which the greatest of his party's leaders had been striving. With all that has already been published concerning Bryan's physical and mental make-up, his habits and his associations, the popular conception of the man is vague, and the world is therefore well justified in asking me to supply some data for a true estimate of his ability, character and capacity for filling the high office to which he now aspires.

Striking Contrasts.

"Without pretending to have an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Bryan, my opportunities for gauging the man have been ample. Measured by the standard of men truly great, William Jennings Bryan will scarcely rank with eminent political leaders of the Democratic school, such as were Stephen A. Douglas, John C. Breckinridge, Horatio Seymour, Allen B. Thurman, Thomas A. Hendricks, Samuel J. Randall, to say nothing of Samuel J. Tilden, Thomas F. Bayard or David B. Hill. While gifted with oratorical powers of a high order, Bryan lacks both depth and breadth. He is a popularizer of other men's ideas rather than an original thinker, and has a catchy way of presenting his subjects to an audience. He is a consummate actor, whose forte lies in appeals to sentiment and emotion rather than in arguments and sound reasoning. He is a born agitator, who never hesitates to employ the weapons of the demagogue to make a point. Bryan's most vulnerable point is his lack of moral stamina and utter indifference to the maintenance of public integrity. While so far as I know his private character is unimpeachable, he has never raised his voice or used his pen in denunciation of flagrant abuses of public office or betrayal of public trust, but, on the contrary, has permitted the paper for which he is ostensibly the responsible editor to gloss over and defend embezzlements in public office, gross official negligence and corrupt collusion with public plunderers, even where the offenders were foisted into office as Republicans.

Failure in His Profession.

"From the professional standpoint Mr. Bryan may be considered a dismal failure. His legal practice has never amounted to anything worth mentioning. His venture in the newspaper business has not been regarded as serious in these parts. While he has been nominal owner of the Omaha World-Herald since Sept. 1, 1894, he has in reality been a mere journalistic figurehead. His name has been paraded at the head of the weekly edition to draw free silver delusionists, but was soon taken out of the daily and has not been replaced. Instead of devoting time to the paper, he has been traveling about the country five weeks out of six as the paid champion of the bimetallic league.

"As a politician Bryan has displayed stump speaker and an effective campaigner, but that is all. If he has any executive capacity it has not yet manifested itself. He has never held any executive position, and has never had an opportunity to exercise any faculty he may possibly possess in that direction. The best business men of Omaha, regardless of party, look upon him as a man of immature judgment, who would constitute an extra hazardous risk as head of the national government."

The Use and Abuse of Perfumes.

To have your writing paper, whether note or letter size, or a plain business-like pad, carry with it a breath of dainty sweetness, you must keep it in tightly closed boxes in which are little packets of orris powder. Your bureau drawers will be perfumed, and the perfume will creep into your handkerchiefs and ribbons and your under clothing if you will line the drawers with tissue paper; sprinkle this with powdered orris, and lay a sheet of tissue paper above it. A prettier way is to make a sachet the exact size of your drawer by quilting orris powder between folds of China silk. Little bags of silk filled with orris and kept in the pockets of your gowns will give them a very delicate fragrance.

A pronounced perfume is vulgar. You must have merely a suggestion of it—a whiff—gone in a breath, not a coarse heavy odor which makes your friends think of musk or patchouly. Perfume poured from a bottle is apt to scent a handkerchief too strongly to please a fastidious taste. You may use your cologne or your violet essence a few drops at a time in the water in which you bathe, or you may finish your toilet by wetting your hands with a tiny drop or two of your favorite perfume. Liquid perfumes must be used sparingly.—Harper's Round Table.

Had Him On the Hip.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the attorney for the young man who had been sued for breach of promise, "my learned brother who represents the fair plaintiff in this case is trying to work upon your sympathies, and to do it has gone outside the facts. He has talked at length about his client's broken heart, in spite of the fact that no evidence has been introduced to show that her heart is broken or ever has been broken.

"Gentlemen," continued the lawyer impressively, after a pause, "I don't believe her heart is broken, and, although on such short notice I am unable to produce any evidence of its exact condition, I think I can convince you that I am right. Do you suppose that my learned brother would have let a matter that would so seriously affect the measure of damages stand upon a mere statement if her heart were really broken? You know he would not. That might have been permissible before the days of X rays, but it is not now. If her heart is broken, why does he not produce a photograph of it and prove his statement? Gentlemen, he dare not. He knows that the cathode rays would show a healthy and uninjured heart."

And the jurors gave a verdict for the young man without leaving their seats.—Chicago Evening Post.

An Opinion On Currency.

"It's a great relief," remarked Meandering Mike, "ter t'ing dat dere ain't no call fer us ter worry 'bout de financial policy er dis country."

"Still ye can't help kinder t'inkin' 'bout 'em," replied plodding Pete, "'specially when everybody else is givin' 'emselves up ter it. Right down in yer heart, Mike, what metal do yer honestly favor, gold or silver?"

"Neider," was the prompt response. "Ez long ez beer is 5 cents a glass I don't see no use er having anyt'ing but nickel."—Washington Star.

Anything for a Change.

"I want a pound of butter," said Mr. Spudds to the grocer.

"Yes, sir, the real or the imitation?"

"Which kind was it you gave me day before yesterday?"

"That was the genuine."

"Then I'll take the imitation this time."—New York World.

As It Seemed.

"I went to Funnyman's lecture the other night."

"Did you? Quite a feast, wasn't it?"

"Yes. It reminded me of a dinner I had in Virginia once. Goose stuffed with chestnuts."—Harper's Bazar.

AT JUST THAT AGE.

She was not young, but she was fair,
Just at that age you know
If buds are sweet, then roses are,
And buds have yet to grow.
At just that age when no one asks
Or thinks of numbered years,
No more than he who lies and basks
In sunlight, evening fears.

At just that age, O dreaming time,
When morning dews are gone,
Through odorous silence floats the chime
Of noon o'er grove and lawn.
O happy age, thy painted boat
Caught in an eddy lies,
And velvet lilies 'round thee float
Beneath deep purple skies.

At just that age, O sons of men,
Beware that melting eye,
If thou art interested, then
Make choice to yield or die.
As glows the torrid sun above
Earth's intermittent fires,
So callow maids may make you love,
'Tis passion she inspires.

At just that age, then tell us pray,
When comes that charming time?
Come rend the envious veil away,
And tell us in your rhyme.
Ah, friends, 'tis far beyond my art,
My powers are overtasked,
I only know she stole my heart,
Her age I never asked.
—A. T. Worden.

RESURRECTION PLANTS A FAD.

Lifeless-Looking, but Burst Into Bloom When Placed in Water.

Enterprising florists are now attracting the attention of the public by displaying new and surprising specimens of the resurrection plant. What is generally known as the rose of Jericho is, perhaps, the most widely known of these curiosities in plant life, and other varieties have recently been added to the list of resurrection oddities, says the Philadelphia Record. The rose of Jericho is said to be imported from the valley of the river Jordan, and is the resurrection plant mentioned in the Bible. The plant, when received from its native home, is simply a bunch of leafless, and seemingly lifeless, sticks or branches, clustered together tightly. When placed in a glass of water, however, the branches expand, seed buds unfold, and soon the green foliage starts out, and the plant really grows.

The Mexican resurrection plant is the fluffy fern-like veriety often noticed in saucers of water in the florist's window. This delights the children, as the plant is so quickly resurrected from a dry, hard ball to a green living plant. When it is dormant, it is a dry, shrunken rounded ball of tightly folded leaflets, dry and dead. It is dropped in a bowl of tepid water, and soon one frond-like tip curls slowly outward; then another and another, and in a short time there is floating in the dish a beautiful metallic-green plant; a great loose-expanded rosette of fine fern-like leaves, odd and beautiful.

This experiment can be repeated many times, the plant curling together tightly when dry and expanding into new life when soaked in water. The asteriscus pygmaeus is the only resurrection plant that develops blossoms. In reality it is the blossom that is resurrected from a dry, hard, shell-like substance to a full-blown flower. The dry sticks holding these buds are leafless, and the whole affair seems insignificant, dead and worthless, but when placed in water the stems take on new life, the dead flower buds show signs of green, and soon the petals expand and display their fluffy centers. These three varieties of resurrection plants may be kept indefinitely, and their strength does not seem in the least exhausted by repeated resurrections.

HINTS TO INVENTORS.

A patent in Belgium costs $100.

The fee for the issuance of a patent is $20.

The fee for certified copies of printed patents is 85 cents.

All fees of the Patent Office must be paid in advance.

The expense of obtaining a patent in Switzerland is $100.

The Patent Office of Great Britain does not require models.

Any person may take out a patent for an invention or discovery.

The fee for filing each original application for a patent is $15.

A German patent covers Prussia and all the states of the German Empire.

A Belgian patent lasts twenty years, provided that it is worked in Belgium.

A German patent costs $100, this sum covering also the tax for six years.

Any new or useful art, machine, manufacture or method may be patented.

A Swiss patent is granted for 15 years, a small annual tax being levied.

The fee that must be paid on every application for the reissuance of a patent is $30.

In Germany patents may be taken out for improvements of inventions already patented.

A caveat may be filed in Canada just as in the United States, the entire expense being $20.

A Spanish patent covers Spain and all the Spanish colonies that are not held by insurgents.

In Russia a patent may be taken out, at the pleasure of the patentee, for three, five or ten years.

A German patent must be worked in that country within three years from its date or it becomes void.

Any new or original design for the printing of silk, cotton, woolen or other fabrics may be patented.

All patents are issued in the name and under the seal of the United States and of the Patent Office.

All patents are assignable by law, and an interest in a patent may be assigned as easily as the whole.

The cost of an application for a British patent is $50, which includes government tax and all expenses.

The fee in design cases for three years and six months is $10, for seven years $15, for fourteen years $30.

A new and useful shape or configuration of an article of manufacture entitles the inventor to a patent right.

All specifications and claims must be signed by the inventor and attested by the signatures of two witnesses.

Any new or useful improvement upon a machine, manufacture or device not previously known may be patented.

A French patent must be prior to patents taken out in other countries, otherwise the application will not be granted.

Improvements upon a patent in France may at any time be made by the inventor upon the payment of a small fee.

The fee to be paid for certified copies of patents and other papers in manuscript or typewritten is 10c per 100 words.

Two additional terms of six years each may be granted to the owner of a patent on the payment of $25 for each term.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Women who are weak and nervous, who have no appetite and cannot sleep, find strength and vigor in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Latest From Billville.

We recently purchased a bicycle. The doctor says that with careful nursing we will be out in six weeks.

We lost one leg in the war and the other running for Congress. We are still able, however, to play a full hand.

There is only one colonel in Billville now, and he's in a dime museum under the direction of a silver manager.

There is no use to run for coroner in Billville. The only time a man drops dead here is when some one goes crazy and pays him $10 on account.

Money is so scarce in Billville that we are compelled to run for office on the instalment plan; but it looks like we'll never be fully installed.—Billville Banner.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bloody Milk in Cow.

E. M., Illinois: Bloody milk may be due to blows or injury to the udder breaking of a small vein by congestion superinduced by too rich food, and other causes. You are advised if you are feeding oil cake to stop it for awhile. Give the cow 1 lb. Epsom salts, and afterward for a week ½ oz. pulverized saltpetre with a drachm of chlorate of potash. Foment the udder with hot water and afterward rub dry with soft cloths. Then take of camphorated soap, liniment 6 ozs., and rub it in the udder with hand-friction. The udder should be kneaded with the fingers. The cow should be milked at least three times a day until she ceases to give bloody milk.

Texas Fever.

A. H. G., Tennessee: Texas fever is a disease of the blood, and is caused by an organism that lives within the red corpuscles and breaks them up. The period that elapses from time of exposure to the disease varies from 13 to 90 days. Within a few days previous to the appearance of the symptoms a high fever sets in. The disease first manifests itself in dullness, loss of appetite and an inclination by the animal to leave the herd and stand or lie down. The bowels are generally constipated during the fever, but toward the end the feces may become soft and tinged with bile. As death approaches there is increased stupor and great emaciation. The animal may die within three or four days, or may linger for several weeks. In case the animal recovers the process will be very slow. The principal source of infection is the cattle tick. Ticks incubate in manure and eggs may hatch out from droppings of cattle on their way north. When the disease breaks out in a herd all animals both sick and well should be removed to a pasture that has not been infected. Sulphate of quinia in doses of 15 to 30 grains has been given by some veterinarians with success for the disease. The reason it is called Texas fever is that cattle driven from the infected district in Texas to the Western states and territories have spread the disease, but it is known under several names—Spanish fever, red water, black water, murrain, dry murrain, yellow murrain, bloody murrian, etc. The disease is known in several Southern states. The destruction of the red blood corpuscles and the escape of the coloring matter through the kidneys, giving the urine a deep red color is why the disease is called red water. A strange thing about the disease is, that the animals that spread the infection may be apparently in the best of health, while those that sicken and die do not infect others. When the infection is spread beyond the prominently infected district, the roads, pastures, pens and other enclosures are dangerous until freezing weather sets in.

Pityrasis in Cow.

J. N., Nevada: The dandruffy condition of the skin of your cow is due to a functional derangement of the sebaceous glands. Give the cow a physic of 1 lb epsom salts in three pints of warm water, in which a cupful of molasses has been stirred. Feed nutritious food, such as oil-cake meal, bran, ground oats and clean hay. She may be given plenty of grass with benefit. Curry your cow as you would a horse. Then clean everything up in the stall—straw, loose hair and dandruff and burn it. Then rub the cow with kerosene emulsion. Make as follows: Kerosene, 1 quart; common or whale-oil soap, 2 ozs.; water, 1 pint. Heat the solution of soap, and add it boiling to the kerosene. Churn the mixture for five or ten minutes and then dilute the emulsion with eight parts of water, and apply to the animal with thorough rubbing. After this has been on three hours, wash off with soap and water and rub the cow dry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Essential to Success.

The essential thing in caring for bees is the right kind of a hive, writes E. T. Abbott, in the Nebraska Bee-Keeper. Not that the bees will gather any more honey in one hive than another. This is a fake of the patient hive vender, but some hives are more convenient than others, and enable the bee keeper to so manipulate them that he can get his honey in marketable shape. Some of the essentials of a good hive are ease of access, every part movable and interchangeable, freeness from all superfluous traps, drawers, etc., and a surplus arrangement holding boxes which may be taken out one at a time. There is no patent on anything of value in the construction of a beehive and any one can make a modern hive if he wishes to do so. Competition, however, has so beaten down prices in these goods that in most cases they can be bought in the flat, cut ready to nail, for about what the lumber would cost in small quantities.

After the hives, come a few simple and inexpensive tools, which facilitate the work of handling bees. Chief among these is what is known as a smoker. The fact was recognized long ago that when the bees are disturbed or alarmed they at once fill themselves with honey. When filled with honey they seldom sting unless hurt in some way. They dislike smoke of any kind very much, so that when a stream of it is thrown into the hive they at once fill their honey sacks. After this they may be driven from one place to another simply by blowing a current of smoke upon them. The smoker is an implement for generating smoke, so constructed that the current may be directed to any point the operator wishes. A very fair smoker may be had for 50 cents. The timid, and those who have a number of colonies to manipulate, and want to work rapidly, will find it convenient to have a bee veil to protect the face, as a sting about the head or near the eyes is apt to cause some inconvenience, to say the least.

There are other tools, such as an extractor, a drone trap, a swarming box, a bee escape, etc., which will be found necessary by those who carry on certain phases of bee keeping or conduct it on a large scale, but the farmers can manipulate a few colonies without any of them.

Don't Lose Young Turkeys.

Young turkeys are very tender and until about three months old they must be carefully managed. After they reach the stage known as "shooting the red" they are hardy and need but little care. No fowl demands more attention the first three months or as little afterwards as young turkeys. They really cause but three months' work, for after that time they seem able to endure all kinds of weather and exposure as well as secure their food themselves. The first thing to do when a brood of turkeys is hatched is to examine the hen for lice. Lice come from the hen to the chicks. Look closely on the skin of her head and neck for the large lice and anoint the head with melted lard, rubbing it well into the skin. Then dust her thoroughly with fresh insect powder. Do the same to the young turkeys and rub one drop of melted tallow on their heads. Too much grease is fatal to them. Keep down the lice and never let the young ones get damp. You will raise nearly all by so doing, as the large majority of young turkeys die from the great head lice. Feed on hard boiled eggs, curds, bread dipped in milk, finely chopped onions, rolled oats, and keep ground bone before them.—Poultry Keeper.

To Detect Hog Cholera.

Symptoms vary much according to the severity of the attack, says an Indiana experiment station bulletin. Often the hog will be found dead before it is known to be ailing, while in chronic cases it may be sick for two or three weeks. The condition of the eyes give early indication of disease, the mucous membranes become reddened, the lids gummy and glue together. The pigs appear chilly, and lie in the hot sun when they would ordinarily remain in the shade. They will hunt for litter or bedding under which they can secrete themselves. The appetite is lost and a diarrhoea is developed. In the earliest stage constipation may be present, but diarrhoea nearly always ensues before the attack is over. The attack may be or may not be attended with a cough which may be frequent or only when the animal gets up from its bed. In breathing the ribs seem to remain quiet, and a quick jerk is seen in the flank at each expiration. Lameness in one or more limbs, stiffness of the back, thickening and cracking of the ears, scabs on the skin, purpleness of the belly or patches on the body, are all attendant. A common expression from the farmer is that "no two die alike." In swine plague the respiratory symptoms are early developed and more characteristic than in hog cholera. On post mortem, the intestines and lungs are found to be the points of attack.

There are a great many wrong ways of treating disease. It is easy to make mistakes. Doctors make mistakes just the same as anybody else. The doctors who make the fewest mistakes are specialists. They do one thing over and over and over, so that they know all that there is to know about it.

In the 30 years that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been sold, hundreds of thousands of people have taken them, and have been cured by them. There is no longer any possible question of their efficacy. They are the product of experience, tried by time. They are intended to cure constipation. They are good for men, women and children. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules, very easy to take, very quick in their action. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two "Pellets" a mild cathartic. A great many people make the mistake of "sandbagging" their digestive organs. They take some strong and violent medicine, which creates worse troubles than it cures. Strong purgatives shock the system unnecessarily, and they do not cure constipation. Constipation is a thing that makes people listless and languid; makes their breath bad; wakes them up with foul taste in their mouths; puts black spots before their eyes; makes them dizzy; causes headache; makes them bilious; produces pimples and blotches—runs into all sorts of serious consequences. All this is cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—cured absolutely, perfectly, permanently.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*, and receive absolutely *gratis*, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, and find out how to keep yourself and family healthy; contains 1008 pages, over 300 illustrations and over 680,000 copies have been sold at $1.50 each. The new edition of 500,000 copies is to be given away *absolutely free*. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Queenlessness in Spring.

The loss of a queen during winter or early spring can generally be discovered by noticing just at nightfall, after the first or second flight, which colonies are restless and continue to buzz excitedly when the others are humming in a contented manner or having quieted down for the night. The workers of the queenless colony run in and out excitedly, searching over the front of the hive. Should it be opened they will not resent the intrusion, but, remaining on the combs, will at once set up a loud and prolonged buzzing. These symptoms become less pronounced from day to day. If a comb containing brood be inserted during this period it will be hailed with evident delight, manifested by the eager crowding of the bees from all sides towards it. A contented hum replaces the sound of mourning, and if young worker-larvae are present, preparations are begun at once to rear a queen. However, if once reduced in numbers the colony should be joined to one with a queen, or several queenless ones united. The latter may be smoked and simply shaken or brushed together. But bees that have been queenless long when added to those that have not yet missed their own queen, will frequently be killed at once. The queen should therefore be taken from her own bees and caged from 36 to 48 hours in the hive which has previously been queenless, and her own bees added when she is released. A board leaned against the front of the hive will cause the bees to note their change in location when they fly out and they will then easily find their new quarters when returning from from their flight.

Planting Grapes.

H. H. Logan, of Phoenix, has this to say respecting the planting of grapes: "I would choose a rich sandy or gravelly loam, with the moderate depth of subsoil. Too much labor cannot be expended in the preparation of the ground. The soil in this part of the country has lain dormant for many years and should be loosened up thoroughly to a depth of twenty to twenty-four inches. Where the sun is so hot as it is here, it is necessary to encourage the roots to go down deep. A grape vine will use all the ground that you will give it, say one hundred square feet; therefore set the vines not less than ten feet apart each way or eight feet apart in rows, the rows twelve feet apart. They may be planted either as cuttings or rooted plants, the latter being more satisfactory, although vineyardists generally use cuttings made at the time of pruning and kept in moist sand until the proper season to set them. Water should follow immediately upon planting. The month of February is the best time to plant. When first set the vineyard should be irrigated thoroughly and then again as soon as it shows a real need of water. This will cause the roots to extend farther into the deep soil. As soon as the ground is dry enough it should be cultivated thoroughly and the surface kept mellow."

Points for Dairymen.

Old cream produces butter quicker than fresh.

Fresh air and strict cleanliness are indispensable.

Using a poor quality of salt often causes mottled butter.

Brine salting is more uniform than dry.

Do not waste feed on cows that will not make good returns.

To keep up the flow of milk, always milk clean.

A large yield may be rich, and a small yield very poor.

Do not prolong the churning or working of butter.

The ripening of the cream should be done with reasonable rapidity.

The most restless cows in the herd are usually the least profitable.

Make granular butter, and wash it while in the grain.

Stirring the cream frequently will make more butter.

The quality of the salt has much to do with the finish of prime butter.

Usually, it is a safe plan to increase the food as long as the milk increases, rich milk makes the most cream and butter.

Sometimes butter is worked until what was a fair article is turned to grease.

Give the milk every facility to free itself from the animal heat by contact with the air.

Perfect butter is that which exactly suits the customers for whom it is made.

It is a good plan to test each cow separately, if there is any doubt as to her performance.

Do not allow the cream to get too sour; churn when slightly acid, even if it is not the regular churning day.

One advantage with a well-managed creamery is, that it provides an outlet for all the milk that can be produced on the farm.

Really good butter is made in a variety of ways, but when that of a superior quality is produced more easily in one way than in another and at a lower cost it would seem reasonable that it would be the plan to follow.

All of the working necessary is to get it free from superfluous moisture, and make it compact.

When the churn is stopped, when the butter is in small grains, a wire strainer is needed to catch the fine particles of butter.

In order that the butter may have a good flavor, the milk and cream should be removed as far from the odors of the kitchen as possible.

A good cow, when in milking order, is neither fleshy nor scrawny, but in a good, thrifty condition, converting her food into milk rather than flesh.

One advantage with a dairy farmer is, that he is, in a measure, independent; he can sell his butter from week to week, and always have the cash to pay current expenses.—Farmers' Voice.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

Talmage's Sermon.

FAITHFUL MOTHERS.

Great the Reward of Those Who Falter Not in Their Duty.

Washington, D. C., July 20.—This radical discourse will no doubt have its practical result in many homesteads throughout Christendom. The text was I. Samuel ii. 19: "Moreover his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."

The stories of Deborah and Abigail are very apt to discourage a woman's soul. She says within herself: "It is impossible that I ever achieve any such grandeur of character, and I don't mean to try;" as though a child should refuse to play the eight notes because he cannot execute a "William Tell." This Hannah of the text differs from the persons I just named. She was an ordinary woman, with ordinary intellectual capacity, placed in ordinary circumstances, and yet, by extraordinary piety, standing out before all the ages to come, the model Christian mother. Hannah was the wife of Elkanah, who was a person very much like herself—unromantic and plain, never having fought a battle or been the subject of a marvelous escape. Neither of them would have been called a genius. Just what you and I might be, that was Elkanah and Hannah. The brightest time in all the history of that family was the birth of Samuel. Although no star ran along the heavens pointing down to his birthplace, I think the Angels of God stooped at the coming of so wonderful a prophet. As Samuel had been given in answer to prayer, Elkanah and all his family, save Hannah, started to Shiloh to offer sacrifices of thanks-giving. The cradle where the child slept was altar enough for Hannah's grateful heart; but when the boy was old enough she took him to Shiloh, and took three bullocks and an ephah of flour and a bottle of wine, and made offering of a sacrifice unto the Lord, and there, according to a previous vow, she left him; for there he was to stay all the days of his life, and minister in the sanctuary. Years rolled on; and every year Hannah made with her own hand a garment for Samuel, and took it over to him. The lad would have got along well without that garment, for I suppose he was well clad by the ministry of the temple; but Hannah could not be contented unless she was all the time doing something for her darling boy. "Moreover his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."

Hannah stands before you, then, to-day, in the first place, as an industrious mother. There was no need that she work. Elkanah, her husband, was far from poor. He belonged to a distinguished family; for the Bible tells us that he was the son of Jeroham, the son of Elihu, the son of Tohu, the son of Zuph. "Who are they?" you say. I do not know; but they were distinguished people, no doubt, or their names would not have been mentioned. Hannah might have seated herself in her family, and, with folded arms, and disheveled hair, read novels, from year to year, if there had been any to read; but when I see her making that garment and taking it over to Samuel, I know she is industrious from principle as well as from pleasure. God would not have a mother become a drudge or a slave; he would have her employ all the help possible in this day in the rearing of her children. But Hannah ought never to be ashamed to be found making a coat for Samuel. Most mothers need no counsel in this direction. The wrinkles on their brow, the pallor on their cheek, the thimble-mark on their finger, attest that they are faithful in their maternal duties. The bloom and the brightness and the vivacity of girlhood have given place to the grander dignity and usefulness and industry of motherhood.

But there is a heathenish idea getting abroad in some of the families of Americans: there are mothers who banish themselves from the home circle. For three-fourths of their maternal duties they prove themselves incompetent. They are ignorant of what their children wear, and what their children eat, and what their children read. They entrust to irresponsible persons these young immortals and allow them to be under influences which may cripple their bodies or taint their purity or spoil their manners, or destroy their souls.

From the awkward cut of Samuel's coat you know his mother Hannah did not make it. Out from under flaming chandeliers, and off from imported carpets, and down the granite stairs, there is coming a great crowd of children this day, untrained, saucy, incompetent for all the practical duties of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and unfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in any house where the daughters see nothing but slatternliness and upsidedownativeness in their parents. Let Hannah be idle, and most certainly Samuel will grow idle. Who are the industrious men in all our occupations and professions? Who are they managing the merchandise of the world, building the walls, tinning the roofs, weaving the carpets, making the laws, governing the nations, making the earth to quake and heave and roar and rattle with the tread of gigantic enterprises? Who are they? For the most part, they descended from industrious mothers, who, in the old homestead, used to spin their own yarns, and weave their own carpets and plait their own doormats and flag their own chairs, and do their own work. The stalwart men and the influential women of this day, ninety-nine out of a hundred of them, came from such an illustrious ancestry of hard knuckles and homespun.

And who are these people in society, light as froth, blown every whither of temptation and fashion—the peddlers of filthy stories, the dancing-jacks of political parties, the scum of society, the tavern-lounging, store-infesting the men of low wink, and filthy chuckle, and brass breastpin, and rotten associations? For the most part, they came from mothers idle and disgusting, the scandal-mongers of society, going from house to house attending to everybody's business but their own; believing in witches and ghosts, and horseshoes to keep the devil out of the churn, and by a godless life setting on the very verge of hell. The mothers of Samuel Johnson, and Alfred the Great, and of Isaac Newton and of St. Augustine and of Richard Cecil and of President Edwards for the most part were industrious har working mothers. Now, while I congratulate all Christians upon the wealth and the modern science which may afford them all kinds of help, let me say that every mother ought to be observant of her children's walk, her children's behavior, her children's books, her children's companionships. However, much help Hannah may have, I think she ought every year, at least, make one garment for Samuel. The Lord have mercy on the man who is so unfortunate as to have had a lazy mother!

Again: Hannah stands before you to-day as an intelligent mother. From the way in which she talked in this chapter, and from the way she managed this boy, you know she was intelligent. There are no persons in a community who need to be so wise and well-informed as mothers. O, this work of culturing children for this world and the next. This child is timid, and it must be roused up and pushed out into activities. This child is forward, and he must be held back, and tamed down into modesty and politeness. Rewards for one, punishment for another. That which will make George will ruin John. The rod is necessary in one case, while a frown of displeasure is more than enough in another. Whipping and a dark closet do not exhaust all the rounds of domestic discipline. There have been children who have grown to glory without ever having had their ears boxed. O, how much care and intelligence is necessary in the rearing of children! But in this day, when there are so many books on this subject, no parent is excusable in being ignorant of the best mode of bringing up a child. If parents knew more of dietetics there would not be so many dyspeptic stomachs and weak nerves and inactive livers among children. If parents knew more of physiology there would not be so many curved spines and cramped chests and inflamed throats and diseased lungs as there are among children. If parents knew more of art, and were in sympathy with all that is beautiful, there would not be so many children coming out in the world with boorish proclivities.

If parents knew more of Christ, and practiced more of his religion, there would not be so many little feet already starting on the wrong road, and all around us voices of riot and blasphemy would not come up with such ecstasy of infernal triumph. The eaglets in the eyrie have no advantage over the eaglets of a thousand years ago; the kids have no superior way of climbing up the rocks than the old goats taught them hundreds of years ago; the whelps know no more now than did the whelps of ages ago—they are taught no more by the lions of the desert; but it is a shame that in this day, when there are many opportunities of improving ourselves in the best manner of cultivating children that so often there is no more advancement in this respect than there has been among the kids and the eaglets and the whelps.

Again: Hannah stands before you to-day as a Christian mother. From her prayers, and from the way she consecrated her boy to God, I know she was good. A mother may have the finest culture, the most brilliant surroundings, but she is not fit for her duties unless she be a Christian mother. There may be well-read libraries in the house; and exquisite music in the parlor; and the canvas of the best artist adorning the walls; and the wardrobe be crowded with tasteful apparel; and the children be wonderful for their attainments, and make the house ring with laughter and innocent mirth; but there is something woefully lacking in that house, if it be not also the residence of a Christian mother. I bless God that there are not many prayerless mothers. The weight of responsibility is so great that they feel the need of a divine hand to help, and a divine voice to comfort, and a divine heart to sympathize. Thousands of mothers have been led into the kingdom of God by the hands of their little children. There are hundreds of mothers to-day who would not have been Christians had it not been for the prattle of their little ones. Standing some day in the nursery they bethought themselves, "This child God has given me to raise for eternity. What is my influence upon it? Not being a Christian myself, how can I ever expect him to become a Christian. Lord, help me!" O, are there anxious mothers, who know nothing of the infinite help of religion? Then I commend to you Hannah, the pious mother of Samuel. Do not think it is absolutely impossible that your children come up iniquitous. Out of just such fair brows and bright eyes and soft hands and innocent hearts crime gets its victims—extirpating purity from the heart, and rubbing out the smoothness from the brow, and quenching the luster of the eye, and shrieling up and poisoning and putrefying and scathing and scalding and blasting and burning with shame and woe.

Every child is a bundle of tremendous possibilities; and whether that child shall come forth in life, its heart attuned to the eternal harmonies, and after a life of usefulness on earth go to a life of joy in heaven; or, whether across it shall jar eternal discords, and after a life of wrong doing on earth it shall go to a home of impenetrable darkness and an abyss of immeasurable plunge, is being decided by the nursery song and Sabbath lessons and evening prayer, and walk and ride and look and frown and smile. O, how many children in glory! crowding all the battlements and lifting a million-voiced hosanna—brought to God through Christian parentage! One hundred and twenty clergymen were together, and they are telling their experience and their ancestry; and of the 120 clergymen, how many of them do you suppose assigned, as the means of their conversion, the influence of a Christian mother? One hundred out of the 120! Philip Doddridge was brought to God by the Scripture lesson on the Dutch tile of the chimney fireplace. The mother thinks she is only rocking a child; but at the same time she may be rocking the destiny of empires—rocking the fate of nations—rocking the glories of heaven. The same maternal power that may lift a child up may press a child down.

A daughter came to a worldly mother and said she was anxious about her sins, and she had been praying all night. The mother said: "O, stop praying! I don't believe in praying. Get over all those religious notions, and I'll give you a dress that will cost $500, and you may wear it next week to that party." The daughter took the dress, and she moved in the gay circle, the gayest of all the gay that night; and sure enough, all religious impressions were gone, and she stopped praying. A few months after, she came to die; and in her closing moments said: "Mother, I wish you would bring me that dress that cost $500."

The mother thought it a very strange request, but she bought it to please the dying child. "Now," said the daughter, "mother, hang that dress on the foot of my bed," and the dress was hung there, on the foot of the bed. Then the dying girl got up on one elbow and looked at her mother and then pointed to the dress and said: "Mother, that dress is the price of my soul!" O, what a momentous thing it is to be a mother!

Again, lastly: Hannah stands before you to-day, the rewarded mother. For all the coats she made for Samuel; for all the prayers she offered for him; for the discipline she exerted over him, she got abundant compensation in the piety and usefulness and the popularity of her son Samuel; and that is true in all ages. Every mother gets full pay for the prayers and tears in behalf of her children. That man useful in commercial life; that man prominent in the profession; that master mechanic—why, every step he takes in life has an echo of gladness in the old heart that long ago taught him to be Christian and heroic and earnest. The story of what you have done or what you have written, of the influence you have exerted, has gone back to the old homestead—for there is some one always ready to carry good tidings—and that story makes the needle in the old mother's tremulous hand fly quicker and quicker, and the flail in the father's hand come down upon the barn floor with a more vigorous thump.

Parents love to hear good news from their children. Do you send them good news always! Look out for the young man who speaks of his father as the "Governor," the "squire," or the "old chap." Look out for the young woman who calls her mother her "maternal ancestor," or the "old woman." "The eye that mocketh at his father, and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." God grant that all these parents may have the great satisfaction of seeing their children grow up Christians.

But O, the pang of that mother who, after a life of street gadding, and gossip-retailing, hanging on her children the fripperies and follies of this world, sees those childen tossed out on the sea of life like foam on the wave, or nonentities in a world where only brawny and stalwart character can stand the shock! But blessed be the mother who looks upon her children as sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty! O, the satisfaction of Hannah in seeing Samuel serving at the altar; of Mother Eunice is seeing her Timothy learned in the Scriptures. That is the mother's recompense; to see children coming up useful in the world, reclaiming the lost, healing the sick, pitying the ignorant, earnest and useful in every sphere. That throws a new light back on the old family Bible whenever she reads it; and that will be ointment to soothe the aching limbs of decrepitude, and light up the closing hours of life's day with the glories of an autumnal sunset.

There she sits—the old Christian mother—ripe for heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone; but the splendors of the celestial city kindle up her vision. The gray light of heaven's morn has struck through the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much now under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home to-day, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there, all the past comes back, and the children that forty years ago trooped around her armchair with their little griefs and joys and sorrows—those children are all gone now. Some caught up into a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the broad world, attesting the excellency of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace; and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates of life shall lift and let the worn-out pilgrim into eternal spring-tide and youth, where the limbs never ache, and the eyes never grow dim, and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrim shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

WOMEN DISCOURAGED.

GOOD AND SUFFICIENT REASONS FOR THE BLUES.

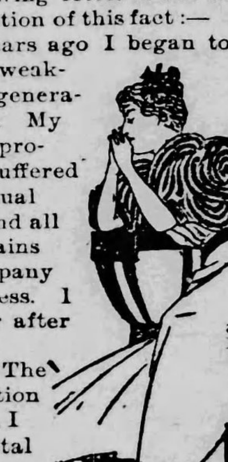
Doctors Fail to Understand Symptoms That Are Danger Signals.

A marked trait in woman's character is to place implicit confidence in her physician.

A man must work entirely from theory in the treatment of female diseases, for unfortunately facts based upon actual knowledge, belong to the female sex alone. Many women who periodically suffer with attacks of faintness, dizziness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" or want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do not at first realize that these are the infallible symptoms of womb trouble and the forerunners of great suffering.

Soon they grow to feel that the doctor does not understand their case. Then they remember that "a woman best understands a woman's ills," and turn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one positive illustration of this fact:—



"Four years ago I began to suffer with great weakness of the generative organs. My womb was prolapsed; I suffered with continual backache and all the other pains that accompany that weakness. I tried doctor after doctor, had operations. The final operation after which I became a total wreck, was scraping of the womb. A friend, one day, recommended to my husband your Compound. He bought me a bottle. The relief I experienced after taking it was wonderful. I continued its use, and I am glad to say my recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that knows me."—MRS. B. BLUHM, 4940 San Francisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

CONDITION OF FARMERS.

Prime's Crop Report Says the West Is Better Off Now Than Ever.

S. T. K. Prime, of Dwight, Ill., who is well known in connection with his work, "Prime's Crop Reports," has correspondents in every State in the Northwest and Southwest, covering the area from Ohio to the Pacific coast, and these supply him with the most accurate information obtainable upon the subject in which he is a specialist. Mr. Prime is not a pessimist and he doesn't join in the plaint with regard to the depressed agricultural interests of this country.

"It is true," said he, "that prices for the farm products are low, but at the same time there is nothing that the farmer has to buy, consume or wear, or any of the agricultural implements which he uses, but are cheaper to-day than they ever were. It is a fact that in all the farmers' meetings and conventions which have been held during the last six or eight months there has never been passed a resolution of denunciation, nor has there been made any unnatural demands upon the powers that be. The fact that the farmers of the West and Northwest never put in a bigger acreage of crops than they did in the spring of 1896 clearly shows that they were satisfied with their conditions and surroundings.

"The people at large forget one thing, namely, that as the country grows older, every year there is a larger number of farmers who are better off than they were the preceding year. Otherwise we should have national bankruptcy facing us. The consequence is that the surpluses of one year and another accumulate, and to-day we have practically the crop of corn and oats of 1895 already in the granaries and corn cribs of the farmers of the Northwest. All this immense product must be moved. This means plenty of business for the railroads for the next twelve months. We have to-day a prospect of as large an oat crop as we made in 1895. We have also a splendid outlook for corn. The latter crop is the one which permeates and enters into all the various channels of the commerce of the country. The greatness or the smallness of the wheat crop cuts but very little figure in the commerce of the country as compared with the crop of corn.

I make this statement, that the farmers of the West were never so well off financially as they are to-day. They never had so much to eat or drink, or better clothes to wear, or owed as little. To illustrate this I cite an incident which came under my observation only a few weeks ago. A large firm in the East shipped to Dwight a car load of buggies. They were unloaded and stored. A few days afterward the salesman came along and took these buggies into the country. In less than ten days every one of them was sold to farmers.

"As to the silver question, I think the feeling is greatly exaggerated just at present. The rank and file of the conservative element are opposed to free silver. When the people get over the spasmodic cyclone which has struck the West during the last ten days, and the farmers get back to their legitimate work and look their position fairly in the face, I think you will see a wonderful revolution of public sentiment on this question. At present the feeling seems to be, among Democrats, to vote for McKinley. If any one could point out to me any single area in this country where the people were suffering from the effect of the development of legitimate industry I should feel entirely different on these questions; but when I see our people well fed, well clothed, and with comfortable homes to live in, I cannot for the life of me see what more they could desire. So far as the West is concerned, everything points to legitimate progress and improvement, and it should be said that never was there a time when improvements could be made at so low a cost, and our people seem to be taking advantage of that fact. I think when November comes around the majority will agree with me that the present excitement is only 'a passing show.'"—New York Sun.

Why Not.

"I wish Professor Langley would hurry and get his flying machine perfected."

"Why?"

"I want to visit some of my castles in the air."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Hood's Pills

Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Easy to take. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25 cents.

LEADER ALTGELD AND HIS MASK.

—Harper's Weekly.

THE NATIONAL CONDIMENT

Tomato Ketchup, Its Manufacture and Adulteraton.

New Jersey is the home of the tomato and especially of the national sauce of America, tomato ketchup, says the New York Tribune. Here the tomato plant attains its highest state of perfection and produces a fruit so luscious, red and round as to justify the old English name of "love apple," to which the French stil cling, calling it pomme d'amour. The tomato plant being a native of America, and the name coming from the Indian word "tumatl," it is fitting that tomato ketchup should be on every table in the land, and that America should furnish the choicest brands of the product for the whole world. The skill of the French cook is surpassed in this instance; if he wants real tomato ketchup he must buy it in America.

Wide-spreading acres are devoted in

STIRRING THE PULP.

Jersey exclusively to the culture of tomatoes, the choicest ones of which are reserved for tomato ketchup. There are large factories in which ketchup making is the chief industry. A random visit to one of these factories is enough to convince the owner of the most jaded palate that there are flavors yet worth tasting. Tomatoes are put up in nearly half a hundred inconceivable ways, but chiefly in ketchup. The cooking is done on scientific principles. The original recipe for the ketchup produced, unlike that of a famous English sauce, probably came "from an old woman in the country," but the product has been so changed and improved by experiment that the old woman herself would be forced to admit that she had not attained the highest rank in her art.

The best efforts of at least two skilled men in one of the factories have been devoted to improving the flavor of the ketchup, but the result of their labors can be obtained by the general public only in the finished product. Their processes are carefully guarded secrets, kept locked up in their breasts. If both of them should die suddenly the world would miss a distinctive product of the culinary art. The superintendent of the factory is one of these men. He probably knows as much about preserving fruits and making sauces as any man in the United States—and maybe more than any other man. He tells an interesting story about the famous English sauce before mentioned.

The makers of the sauce did an enormous business and kept their recipe a secret. Thieves tried to steal it, and other manufacturers imitated the flavor, the bottles, the labels, and so forth, but nobody succeeded in making sauce that was just like it. The rival manufacturers succeeded in getting decisions in their favor allowing them to use the same name and even to have similar coats-of-arms and labels, but the name of the original makers was a guarantee of the peculiar quality of their sauce.

One day the foreman of the big works had a quarrel with the proprietors and withdrew. He began making and placing on the market a sauce so nearly like the original that connoisseurs could not tell them apart. The foreman kept this up awhile, and then he suddenly retired from the business, closed his works, stopped making sauce and lived in luxury thereafter. Nobody had any positive evidence as to the manner in which he acquired his wealth so suddenly, but some people can guess. No one else since then has been able to make sauce so nearly like the original.

"The secret of the tomato ketchup made here is just as carefully guarded as that," said the superintendent. "We say we make ketchup without the use of chemicals or coloring matter, and we do it. Salicylic acid is the standard chemical to prevent fermentation. If you get just the right amount of that perhaps it is not harmful; but the trouble is you have to use just a little too much to make sure that fermentation will not set in; and that surplus amount of salicylic acid hinders the natural fermentation of food in the stomach. It is as plain as that two and two make four.

"Then there is another thing, the coloring matter. These highly colored ketchups that look so bright are really not as pleasing to the eye as a ketchup that retains the natural color of the tomato, and they certainly are not so healthful, for they contain carmine. Any one who knows what carmine is made of doesn't care to eat it."

So much for the maker's estimate of his own product. The factory is certainly neat and aromatic. A whiff of the air there after dinner is almost as good as a dash of tomato ketchup. It requires 2,000 tons of tomatoes daily to supply the demand for the various preserves that are put up here. They are furnished largely by the farm in connection with the factory and partly by surrounding gardeners. The finest, reddest fruit is reserved for the ketchup-making. It must be unbruised. This is placed in a scalding machine where, with two separate cold washings and a hot plunge bath, the skin is loosened. Hence it goes into a peculiar machine called the "cyclone," which separates the skins and seeds from the pulp. Big porcelain-lined pumps take the pulp to a "sifter," where the coarser fibres are taken out and nothing but the blood-red fluid percolates through, to be made into ketchup. Even this refining process is not enough, for the water is separated from it, and the clear pulp is then placed in large hermetically sealed cans, where it is cooked without foreign substances of any kind as a preservative.

These cans are taken down throughout the year as occasion demands, and the real process of making ketchup from the essence of the tomato begins. The pulp goes through more sifting machines that make it smooth like cream, and is placed in large tin-lined kettles, where it is boiled and seasoned. Country girls with fresh Jersey complexions stir it up meanwhile, and the spices—what they are only two men know—are added. It is then tomato ketchup ready for the bottles, buckets and barrels that await it; for ketchup is made by the barrel and shipped by the ton.

WEDDING STATIONERY.

Important Detail to a Correct Wedding—Latest Styles.

One of the most important details essential to a correct wedding is the stationery. Good taste decrees this shall be of uncalendered paper of a creamy tint suggestive of the wedding gown of satin. Everything must be specially engraved in the plainest script and the wording simple—thus, "invites you to be present," is just now better form than "requests the honor of your presence," on the invitation card. This is, properly speaking, a note of invitation.

It is printed on the first page of a sheet of note paper, folded once and slipped into an envelope. A second, larger envelope, protects the dainty missive in the hands of a messenger or mail carrier. The invitation is sent only to those whose presence is desired at the ceremony. If a church affair, a card is inclosed, which reads, "Please present this at the church," giving the address and the hour. To the chosen few bidden to the reception and feast still another card is inclosed.

When the happy pair has departed on the honeymoon tour is devolves on the mother of the bride to send announcement cards to distant friends and acquaintances. These again are on cream laid paper, with the wording engraved. In the lower left-hand corner may be the simple statement, "At Home, Fridays in October," with the address. In case a long absence is planned this is delayed until the return from the bridal trip. Then cards are sent out in the name of the husband and wife, announcing when they will be at home to receive friends. Everybody calls on them, and as a matter of course receptions are given them, dinners, perhaps a ball, theatre parties and teas.

It is the duty of the husband then to provide his wife with visiting cards. Fashion decrees that the lady's cards must be nearly square, cream laid, of very thin boards, almost like stiff note paper, and that they should have her name and address in plain script. In the lower left-hand corner is her receiving day. To accompany this is her husband's card, of about half the size, engraved in a smaller, heavier script.

The proper card case is of alligator or lizard skin, colored green and mounted in silver. The newly married couple is now launched on society, and the stationery that assists the process has cost from $50 to $100.

Wedding anniversaries are distinguished by special designs. Invitations to tin and silver weddings are printed in the white metal. For a wooden wedding there is a parchment paper imitating birch bark; the lettering is done as if by hand, with a quill pen. For the paper wedding no ink at all is used, the wording being stamped in raised letters. The fiftieth return of the happy day is marked by gorgeously illuminated invitations, with the initials of the aged bride and groom interlaced in a beautiful and symbolic monogram at the top of the sheet.

Warm-Weather Hints.

I have generally found that the heat or the cold, the wet weather or the dry, the windy or the cloudy day, affected me very little if I went calmly on and made the best of it. One's work should occupy one's thoughts and hands so fully that one has no time to be troubled about surroundings of atmosphere. The busy girl is happier than the indolent girl for the reason that her mind is taken up with something worth while.

A little caution about fans. Don't fan so vigorously that you put yourself into a heat by the exertion. Never fan the back of your friend's neck if you are sitting behind her. Fan with a gentle steady motion, so that waves of air strike your own face, but not so that you send icy shivers down your neighbor's spine.

On a very sultry day nothing is gained by drinking a great deal of ice water. The more one drinks, the more thirsty one grows. A little water held in the mouth a moment, and allowed to trickle slowly down the throat, will relieve thirst more effectually than a gobletful hastily tossed off.

The question comes up every summer, how shall we best keep our homes cool during the sultry part of the day? Shall we close them and shut out the heat, or simply darken them and allow the air to come in? My way has been to open every window, both at the top and at the bottom, early in the morning, flooding the house with the sweet cool air. Then, about 10 o'clock, or earlier, close the windows, except for a few inches at the bottom, and fasten shutters and blinds so that they will not fly open. Darken every room which you are not using until the sun goes down. But do not sit to read, sew, or practice in the dark. Your eyes need plenty of light. When you go into the darkened rooms, do so to rest, not to work.—Harper's Round Table.

He Had Been There.

"What I object to about the 'new woman,'" said the apprehensive man, "is that she pushes ahead too fast."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the man in bicycle clothes.

"She wants to do as much work as a man does."

"You're wrong. You get a tandem, ride up a hill with one of them, and you'll find out your mistake."—Washington Star.

It's a Poor Rule, Etc.

"Willie, didn't I ask you to make less noise?" said Mrs. Still at the dinner table.

"Yes, you did, mamma."

"Well, I will have to ask you again."

"Remember, mamma, you told me it was impolite to ask for anything twice at the table."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Scheme That Failed.

"Wilson thought he was awfully smart, proposing by telephone. Thought there could be no evidence if she sued him for breach of promise."

"And did she sue him?"

"She did and proved her case by the telephone girl."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Sunday School.

David's Kindness.

LESSON 5, AUGUST 2, 1896.

Golden Text: Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love.—Rom. 12: 10.

(2 Sam. 9: 1-13. Memory verse, 7.)

1. And David said, Is there yet any that is left of the house of Saul, that I may shew him kindness for Jonathan's sake?

2. And there was of the house of Saul a servant whose name was Ziba. And when they had called him unto David, the king said unto him, Art thou Ziba? And he said, Thy servant is he.

3. And the king said, Is there not yet any of the house of Saul, that I may shew the kindness of God unto him? And Ziba said unto the king, Jonathan hath yet a son, which is lame on his feet.

4. And the king said unto him, Where is he? And Ziba said unto the king, Behold, he is in the house of Machir, the son of Ammiel, in Lodebar.

5. Then king David sent, and fetched him out of the house of Machir, the son of Ammiel, from Lodebar.

6. Now when Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan, the son of Saul, was come unto David, he fell on his face, and did reverence. And David said, Mephibosheth. And he answered, Behold thy servant!

7. And David said unto him, Fear not; for I will surely shew thee kindness for Jonathan thy father's sake, and will restore thee all the land of Saul thy father; and thou shalt eat bread at my table continually.

8. And he bowed himself, and said, What is thy servant, that thou shouldest look upon such a dead dog as I am?

9. Then the king called to Ziba, Saul's servant, and said unto him, I have given unto thy master's son all that pertained to Saul and to all his house.

10. Thou therefore, and thy sons, and thy servants, shall till the land for him, and thou shalt bring in the fruits, that thy master's son may have food to eat; but Mephibosheth thy master's son shall eat bread alway at my table. Now Ziba had fifteen sons and twenty servants.

11. Then said Ziba unto the king, According to all that my lord the king hath commanded his servant, so shall thy servant do. As for Mephibosheth, said the king, he shall eat at my table, as one of the king's sons.

12. And Mephibosheth had a young son, whose name was Micha. And all that dwelt in the house of Ziba were servants unto Mephibosheth.

13. So Mephibosheth dwelt in Jerusalem; for he did eat continually at the king's table; and was lame on both his feet.

Illustrative Applications.

Is there yet any that is left, that I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake? (v. 1.) Sincere love for another is sure to include in its tenderness those who represent, or who are peculiarly dear to, the object of that affection. Especially when the one who is loved is no longer present to receive the assurances and evidences of affection does the loving heart go out after those who in any sense stand for the loved one. The passing years increase, rather than lessen, this feeling and desire. Memory hallows and transfigures the friend who has been taken away, so that he is dearer, and seems worthier of affection, than ever. And the recollection of one's own shortcomings or lost opportunities, as a friend, quickens and intensifies his longing to prove himself a truer and better friend than he fears he sometimes appeared. How the heart cries out in such an hour, is there any yet left, that I may show him kindness for my dear friend's sake? This is the longing of every loving soul. He who really looks upon Jesus Christ as his friend is sure to ask earnestly, in the absence of that friend, is there any yet left, that I may show him kindness for Jesus' sake?

Jonathan hath yet a son which is lame on his feet (v. 3). A friend's representative is not the friend himself. He may be far less capable that that friend, less winsome, less admirable, and, for all this, the more needy and the more dependent. But he is not to be looked at, not to be judged for what he is but what he stands for and reflects. He may be lame and weak, and in his person and ways unlovely; but if he was loved by the absent friend, he is to be recognized in the light of the love of that friend for us, and of our love for that friend. No representative of our divine friend stands erect and faultless. Every one to whom we are pointed as an object of that friend's affection is lame on his feet, and walks stumblingly or haltingly in the steps of him for whose sake we are to count him dear. And who of us can claim to be without flaw or defect, as we turn to the father and ask to be looked upon and received as those who are loved of his son Jesus?

David said unto him, Fear not: for I will surely give thee kindness for Jonathan thy father's sake, and will restore thee all the land of Saul thy father; and thou shalt eat bread at my table continually (v. 7). Those whom we love for the sake of our dearly loved ones, shall have all of their own rights and a full share of our possessions. Not only will no injustice toward them be entertained by us for a single moment, but we shall be glad to count them as having a place always in our home and heart. Every right of theirs is dear to us as the right of a friend. Every need of theirs we recognize as if it were our friend's need. In doing for them we do for him. This is not a matter of hard duty with us. It is the irresistible prompting of love. It is easy for us to do it. It would be a trial for us not to do it. If, indeed, we were unready to welcome and to care for the loved ones of a departed friend, we should thereby give evidence that our claim of friendship for him was not well grounded. And if we fail to look tenderly and lovingly upon Christ's dear ones, if we are unready to minister to them as standing for his very self, we give evidence of the lack or the weakness of our love for him. Nor is it any excuse for us, if we can show that his loved ones are poor and lame.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

WHY MEN BECOME BALD EARLY.

Luxuriant Tresses Would Be Fostered by Wearing Women's Hats.

And though the storm raged last night and the wind howled, the little lecture hall of the Woman's Union, was comfortably filled with those who were intent upon the question of covering shiny bald pates with a thick crop of luxuriant hair and restore it to the full bloom of youth and health, says the Cardiff Mail. It was announced that Mrs. F. E. Andrus was to lecture on that always interesting topic, "Baldness in Men," and the men flocked to the lecture as women do to a beauty show, and Mrs. Andrus told them all they came to hear, and more. "I know I touch upon a delicate subject, but then all doctors and specialists have to deal with delicate subjects," the lecturer said, "and treat them as a matter of business, leaving sentiment in regard to the same, to the patient who has enough for both. The joke of the bald head row is as old as the mother-in-law joke, and as run to death as the new woman jokes, but I want to tell those who are blessed with plenty of hair how to prevent baldness, and those of you who are losing your hair how to arrest that unfortunate condition." The speaker accounted for the great number of bald-headed men, as compared with the extremely few bald-headed women, and gave as a reason for this state of affairs the extremely unsanitary hats, which is the custom of man to wear on all occasions. She said that the person who would invent or start a fashion for men to wear light, porous hats, like those worn by women, would be a benefactor to the race—but this, of course, the speaker wittily added, did not mean a conglomeration of lace, flowers and feathers, such a hat as would cause women to rise up in her right and rebel against heaving her own particular kind of head-gear stolen—and she waved a theatre hat of generous proportions at her audience.

The Scorcher's Wheel.

The scorcher tore full furiously,
Along the busy street,
Unmindful of the obstacles
That he perchance might meet.
He scorned to heed the warning cries,
That record-breaking chump!
And he ran plump on a coal cart—
Now his wheel is on the dump.
—Philadelphia North American.

Costs to Take Them Around.

"Where shall you stop, at the Baldorf?"

"I hope so. I'm afraid, however, that Parker will hear I'm in town, and insist upon my putting up with him."

"Don't you like Parker?"

"Yes, very much; but he has three daughters, and I don't know if I can afford it."—Harper's Bazar.

Are You Tired

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be, and as it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

THE LITTLE GREEN TOQUE

Of Rough Straw, With Standing Loops and a Crown, All of Rich Purple Violets.

The little toque will always be liked, because it has a faculty of fitting the head as the spreading shapes do not. This season toques in shades of green to suit all the varying moods of this spring color are seen.

FOR THE PRINCESS.

One very pretty little green toque is of rush-green straw, a shade quite dark and a trifle rough. To relieve its dark hue a small rim of cowslip green is placed along the edge of the brim, which is well turned back from the face.

The crown of this hat, which is not visible from the front, is covered with violets, the purple flowers setting exquisitely upon the deep green of the straw. The violets lie thick upon the hat and the crown is well-nigh invisible.

At the side there are loops of dark green velvet fixed in sharpest aigrette fashion, and at their base nestle sprays of green leaves. These leaves are placed in stiff fashion against the standing loops, as befits the close style of the toque. A figured veil, loose and filmy, falls from its brim.

This hat is said to have been copied from one in the trousseau of Maud of Wales. This Princess has many toilets in green and countless toques, for this is her favorite kind of headwear.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Flies dislike the oil from bay leaves. It is not an expensive drug, and if a very little is kept in a dish on the window ledge, or if the doors and window casings are coated with any color of fresh paint to which 4 per cent of oil of bay has been added, insects will shun them.

Cinders make a very hot fire and one particularly good for ironing days.

Milk keeps from souring longer in a shallow pan than in a milk pitcher. Deep pans make an equal amount of cream.

German country women boil in milk the yarn for their home-knit black stockings, so they will not "crock." If black underwear, equestrian tights, or stockings that stain are treated in a like manner, the result will be found very satisfactory.

Pounded glass mixed with dry corn meal and placed within the reach of rats, it is said, will banish them from the premises.

The best way to prepare a new iron kettle for use is to fill it with clean potato peelings and water, boil them for an hour or more, then wash the kettle with hot water, wipe it dry, and rub it with a little lard. Repeat the rubbing several times after using. In this way you will prevent rust and all the annoyances likely to occur in the use of a new kettle.

If it is necessary to wash corsets take out the steels in front and sides, then lay them on a flat surface, and with a small brush scrub them thoroughly with a tepid or cold lather of white castile soap. When quite clean let cold water run on them by holding them under a running faucet until the soap is all rinsed off. Pull them lengthwise until they are straight and shapely and let them dry in a cool place, pulling them again when partly dry.

Carpet moths do not like to make their nests where salt has been, and one may often get rid of them by scrubbing the floor with strong, hot salt and water before laying the carpet. Sprinkle the carpet lightly with salt every week before sweeping. This not only destroys moths, but brightens the colors in the carpet.

To remove ink that has been spilled on mahogany, rosewood or black walnut furniture, put half a dozen drops of spirits of nitre into a spoonful of water, and touch the stain with a feather wet in this. As soon as the ink disappears, rub the place immediately with a cloth wet in cold water, or the nitre will leave a white spot difficult to remove. If, after washing off the nitre, the ink stain still shows, repeat the second time.

The following is excellent for polishing nickel and steel articles: To one tablespoonful of turpentine add one of sweet oil, mix them together with emery powder enough to make it a pasty mass that will just pour. Put it on the articles to be cleaned with a piece of soft cloth and rub off quickly with a bit of flannel and use a little dry emery powder for the last rubbing.

If hard wood floors are properly finished when laid, they require but little attention to keep them looking well; a rubbing over with gasoline every two or three months will be all they require, and a broom covered with cotton flannel the nap side out is the best kind of a duster to use on them every morning.

Cans of potted meats or fish may be kept some time after they are opened and partly used, if they are covered with a little melted butter or lard and kept in a cool place. This makes the contents air-tight and is easily removed when needed.

To prevent the salt from absorbing the dampness and becoming hard in the salt cellars during the summer season mix a little corn starch or rice flour with the salt, using one spoonful of starch to six of salt.

When clothing becomes wrinkled from packing or from any cause the wrinkles may be removed by hanging the garments over night in a heated room. Spread the clothing over a clothes horse as smoothly as possible.

HIS FIRST INFIDEL SPEECH.

Old Friends of Ingersoll Recall the Time When He "Flopped."

Bob Ingersoll's approaching lecture calls out the following story concerning him from one of the many Peoria people who removed to Omaha in order to get into a better neighborhood, says the Omaha World-Herald. It deals with Bob's first attempt at an infidel speech:

"In early days," the Peoria man said, "we heard nothing of Bob's infidelity. In fact, he was just like all the rest of us, except that he gave more liberally to the church than we did. But one day a deputation called and asked for a contribution toward building a church up near his own home. Bob said he would like to give something, but had no money just at that time. The delegation asked him to put down his name for whatever he would pay in the future. He declined, but said he might pay something when he had it. This did not satisfy the men, and they began urging a reason why he should subscribe that the church would advance the value of his property. That made Bob mad, and he expressed himself in a forcible manner. He declined to give to the Lord in order to increase the value of his real estate.

"Whether that had anything to do with his future course or not I do not know, but in a couple of weeks he accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the Society of Freethinkers in Fairbury, and in this address made use of that famous sentence: 'An honest God is the noblest work of man.'"

Stick to Retail Trade.

Young father (anxiously)—Is it a boy or a girl, nurse?

Nurse—It's three of 'em, sir! Three lovely boys!

Young father—Good gracious! This comes of marrying a girl whose father was in the wholesale line of business.—Woonsocket Reporter.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—Marvelous Success—Murat Halstead's Story of Cuba. Only authentic edition; handsomely illustrated; quick sales. Outfit free to workers. Agents coin money. The Werner Company, 160 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "100 Invention Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N. Y.

LAND WARRANTS WANTED—Address W. E. Moses, Box 867, Denver, Col. Mention the Weekly Toledo Blade.

600 SECOND HAND BICYCLES All makes. Must Be Closed Out, $5 to $25.00 each. Send for Descriptive List. M. V. Mead & Prentiss, Chicago, Ill.

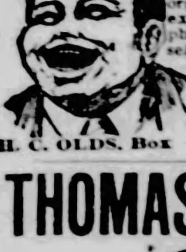
MEDICAL.

VARICOCELE—Cured by a new, inexpensive method. No bandages or inconvenience; no failures. Treatm't free. Ad. H. C. Berger Franklin, Pa.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH. Sealed information FREE. J. C. DYE, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

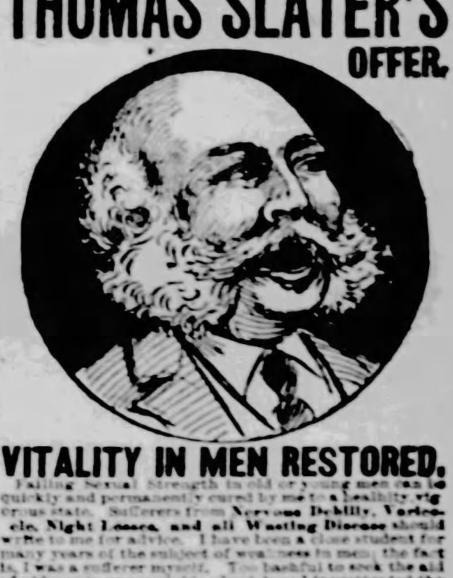
LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.



WEAK MEN Manhood Restored, small weak organs enlarged, Night emission, exhausted vitality, nervous and physical debility, and effects of self-abuse quickly and permanently cured. I will send (sealed) free the receipt of this simple remedy, which cured me after everything else had failed, and will ... you. Address, H. C. OLDS, Box 904, Kalamazoo, Mich.

THOMAS SLATER'S OFFER.



VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED.

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Disease should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address, THOMAS SLATER, Box 2346, KALAMAZOO, MICH. Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

HORRIBLE THOUGHT.

Danger of Kissing a Cycler in the Deep Shadows.

For a long time he remained with his face buried in his hands, evidently a prey to harrowing thoughts, says the Chicago Post. When he finaly looked up his face was drawn and haggard.

"What is the matter?" they inquired as they gathered around.

"It is horrible!" was all he could say.

"What is horrible?" they asked. "What fearful thing have you done?"

"It was an error of judgment," he pleaded, as if arguing to himself. "It was a mistake that might be made by any one else in these

"I CAUGHT HER WHERE THE SHADOWS WERE DEEPEST."

days, but it is distressing to think of it, nevertheless."

"Have you let a train go through an open switch?" they cried.

"Would that it were only that!" he answered with a sigh.

Then one of them noticed that he wore his bicycle togs, and said with easy confidence:

"I know it all now. He was caught riding on the boulevard without his lantern."

"Worse," replied the sad youth. "Last evening in the gloaming I chased a beauteous thing in bloomers."

"Yes. What of it?"

"I was sure that I knew her, and she had tantalized me long enough to make me desperate."

"Yes."

"I caught her just where the shadows were the deepest."

"And then——"

"Well, you know what a man usually does to a girl that he thinks has been flirting with him when he catches her alone in the dark for a minute."

"Of course, but I don't know why he should regret it, as you appear to."

"Wel, that's because when the vision broke away and passed under the light at the next corner, you were never overcome by the fearful suspicion that in the excitement of the moment you had mistaken a pair of knickerbockers for a pair of bloomers, and consequently had to live in constant fear of what a boy might spring on you at some inopportune moment."

Tip From the Bible.

Wife—"You are never at home; you spend all your time at the roof gardens."

Pious Husband—"My dear you know it says: 'It is better to dwell in the corner of a housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house.'"—New York World.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE................Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 127,000

"M'KINLEY AND HOBART."

Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail postpaid, for 25 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 30 cents.

Be quick if you want one! We have not a large supply, and when they are sold we can fill no more orders.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

ORDER YOUR BICYCLE!

Don't forget that the Blade bicycles are going fast. If you want an $85 bicycle at about half that price, read the advertisement on the fifth page of this paper. The wheel is exactly as represented, and the best value for the money that you can get anywhere in the United States.

Under free coinage at 16 to 1, the following classes of people will be robbed of half their investments:

All depositors in savings banks.

All members of building associations.

All pensioners.

All persons carrying life insurance in any form.

All persons holding fire insurance policies.

Are these people willing to vote for a proposition which robs themselves of their earnings or investments for the future?

BRYAN A POPULIST.

The nomination of William J. Bryan is far more acceptable to the Populists than to the Democrats. He has really been a Populist for several years, and in one or two speeches in Nebraska threatened to leave the Democratic party if it did not adopt certain Populistic principles. His nomination has brought to the front such men as Peffer and Waite, who declare their intention to support him, and urge that the St. Louis Populist convention endorse his nomination.

This effort at fusion will probably win. The Chicago platform is all that the most rabid Populist could desire, and the Populist leaders look upon Mr. Bryan as one of their own number. He believes in all the Populist issues, and is in every way qualified to act as their leader. Of course if the Populists support him they will expect to share in the spoils if he should be elected. Mr. Peffer, in his interview endorsing Mr. Bryan's nomination, said in the event of his election some of his political advisers must be taken from the ranks of the Populists, and mentions Altgeld as one man who should be given a Cabinet position.

Think of Altgeld as Secretary of State!

Think of Peffer as Secretary of the Treasury!

Think of Tillman holding a cabinet portfolio!

And this is not improbable, should Mr. Bryan be elected. In fact, it is a certainty that he would surround himself with men in sympathy with his own ideas. Such a government would be the laughing stock of the world. Populism has blighted every spot it has touched; and, entrenched at Washington, it would mean ruin to the country.

Is it any wonder that loyal men of all parties are turning to McKinley? His election is the hope of the country.

Henry Watterson says there should be no compromise with dishonor, and his meaning is that true Democrats should not support the Chicago platform or candidates.

Uncle Horace Boies won't play this year. He refuses to run for Congress in order to have time to sit in the back yard and pout.

Tom Reed thinks the nomination of Mr. Sewall is a great joke, and the people look at it exactly like Mr. Reed.

TWISTERS FOR SILVERITES.

The free silver argument consists simply of a number of theories, reiterated and insisted upon without ceasing. Much that they say has no bearing upon the actual issue. Stated in the fewest words, the issue to be decided by the American people at the polls on November 3 is this:

"Shall the United States admit silver to free and unlimited coinage at 16 to 1?"

We are receiving constantly letters asking us how to answer this or that or the other assertion of the free silverites, to which we are replying as fast as space will permit. Meanwhile, the friends of honest finance should set the free silver enthusiasts to walking the floor, by setting before them certain undisputed facts, and requiring them to reconcile these facts with the free silver theories.

First—There is not a free silver coinage country in the world to-day that is not on a silver basis. Its silver coin passes only at its bullion value. All paper money passes at the same value. Any gold coin they may have passes for about twice the value of the same face amount of silver coin. Will not the same result follow the adoption of free coinage by the United States?

Second—There is not a gold standard country in the world to-day but uses a large amount of silver along with the gold, which silver is held up to gold value, and passes for as much as the same face amount in gold.

Third—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that uses any gold in circulation along with its silver. What gold they have is bought and sold as a commodity, at twice its face value in silver.

Fourth—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as we have in the United States.

Fifth—There is not a silver standard country in the world to-day in which the laboring man receives as much wages as he does in the United States.

Fire these facts at your free silver enthusiasts, and see them squirm! They can not disprove either fact; that is impossible. They can not get away from the inevitable conclusion that free coinage in the United States would bring the same state of things existent in all free coinage countries in the world.

STATE ELECTIONS.

The state elections to be held before the November contest are comparatively unimportant. The first is the Alabama election for state officers, which takes place on Monday, August 3.

Vermont will elect governor and state officers on Tuesday, September 1.

Arkansas will de the same on Monday, September 7.

Maine will have the most interesting of the minor contests, because Sewall, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, lives in that state, and a desperate effort will be made to carry it, for its effect on the November contest. The election occurs on Monday, September 14. The vote of the state at the last Presidential and state election was as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT, 1892.

Harrison, Rep.	62,923
Cleveland, Dem.	48,044
Scattering	5,447
Republican plurality	14,979

FOR GOVERNOR, 1894.

Cleaves, Rep.	69,599
Johnson, Dem.	30,621
Hersey, Proh.	2,730
Bateman, Pop.	5,321
Republican plurality	38,978

Sewall cannot carry Maine at the state election, even if he is president of the Maine Central railroad, president of a national bank, and a plutocrat.

Florida holds her state election on Tuesday, October 6.

Georgia closes the list with a state contest on Wednesday, October 7.

THE WORKINGMEN RIGHT.

The Louisville Courier-Journal had its reporters spend one day in securing the veiws of Democratic workingmen on the Chicago ticket and platform. They obtained the views of 406 persons. Only Democrats were interviewed, and they were taken as they came, every man's answer being put down as he gave it.

Out of the total number interviewed, 229 were against the Chicago ticket, and most of these announced that they would either not vote at all or cast their ballots for McKinley, unless the sound money Democrats put out a ticket. Only 136 said they would support the ticket, and 41 made non-committal answers.

This silver folly comes directly home to every wageworker. If free silver should triumph, he would get just as many dollars as he does now, but they would not be gold-value dollars. They would be worth just the bullion value of the silver in the silver dollar—about half what a dollar now is worth. Such a dollar would buy just about half what a dollar buys now. Hence it would mean taking half their present wages; and they could not expect an increase in wages, because the country is full of idle men, willing and anxious to work for what they can get.

BRYAN'S SINGLE SPEECH.

And now it turns out that Bryan's famous speech at the Chicago convention was not only second-hand, but third-hand. The main portion of it, including all the striking sentences, had been used by him in a joint debate only a few days before he sprung it at Chicago. Even the famous climax, with its crown of thorns and cross of gold, was used on that occasion. Now comes the New York Evening Post, which has unearthed the same old speech, delivered during Bryan's Congressional career. The Post says:

Now it appears that even this first audience had it at second-hand, for he closed a speech delivered before a committee of Congress on December 22, 1894, in opposition to a bill exempting the notes of state banks from taxation, as follows: "I for one will not yield to the demand. I will not help to crucify mankind upon a cross of gold. I will not aid them to press down upon the bleeding brow of labor the crown of thorns." Possibly this was not its first appearance. Whenever the "Boy Orator of the Platte" gets under the spell of his own eloquence the crown of thorns and cross of gold roll irresistibly from his tongue. For an orator in his line of business the two figures are perfect. Nobody can tell us what he means by them, but they are sonorous in delivery and have a biblical flavor which gives them the aspect of true prophecy. When shouted forth by a man with waving hair and up-turned eyes, they strike everybody who is disatisfied with the way the world is moving as the very soul of eloquence.

Since the Chicago convention, Gov. Matthews is considering the eminent propriety of spelling his first name "Clawed."

Two Bills are before the people for President, but the Nebraska Bill is worth only 54 cents on the dollar.

The only thing lacking is for Herr Most to endorse Bryan. His name should not be left off the list.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

The sturdy Republicans of Iowa have promptly disproved the Populist assertion that they were infected with the free silver virus. In their state convention they adopted a strong platform which emphatically endorses not only the St. Louis platform as a whole, but specifically the money plank.

In discussing the free coinage of silver, they point out an undoubted truth when they say that "every fluctuation of the money standard between producer and consumer is a margin between them. If it is not an advantage to have a common standard with a customer abroad, then it is no advantage to have a common standard" between the different states of the Union.

To go the silver standard—an inevitable result of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1—is to put the money of the country at the mercy of the silver barons. Speculation in silver would drive its price up and down. The actual value of the dollar would depend entirely on the price of silver bullion. It might be worth 53 cents, gold, to-day, and 48 cents, gold, to-morrow, and 50 cents the day after.

The wheat buyers would guard against possible loss to themselves by discounting possible downward fluctuations. If experience showed that the silver dollar was liable to vary 5 cents, gold, in bullion value, they would pay 5 cents less a bushel for wheat all the time. If silver dropped, they would still be safe from possible loss; if it did not fall, or rose temporarily, their profits would be greater. The farmer would have to stand the loss every time.

The same thing would be true of all articles sold by merchants—groceries, dry goods, shoes, furniture, carpets, wagons, farm machinery—everything the farmer has to buy. To prevent possible loss, the price of everything would be higher than it ought to be by the amount of possible fluctuation in the value of the dollar. All who had arrived at man's estate in the days of the war—1862 to 1865—when the only currency was greenbacks, which were depreciated far below their gold value, will remember the exorbitant prices charged, and that the merchant, every time, took advantage of buyers. Whenever greenbacks dropped, the prices of everything went up; but if they appreciated a little, as a result of a great victory, for instance, he was very slow to reduce his prices.

So free silver, which would put all our currency on a silver basis, would make the actual value of the dollar a fluctuating quantity. The farmer would have to insure the buyer of his products against possible loss by taking a lower price than the normal; he would have to insure the merchant against loss by paying more than the normal price for his supplies.

The Iowa Republicans understood this, and so set their faces against the conspiracy of the silver barons to put the currency of the country at their mercy.

In every country which admits silver to free coinage, silver coin passes at its bullion value; no gold is in circulation; and the per capita is much less than in gold standard countries.

Should the United States adopt free coinage, would not our dollar circulate, in the same way, at its bullion value—about half its present value?

If not, why not?

A clear, plain answer, in as few words as possible, is requested.

GOING TO GOLD.

The republic of Costa Rica, Central America, has just held a national celebration over the fact that the government has decided to change her monetary system from the silver standard to the gold standard.

The people held a jubilee over it. They rejoice over the change from an unstable currency, fluctuating in value, to a stable one, on which they can trade with other nations without loss.

The republic of Venezuela, South America, some two months ago, decided to do the same thing—to change from the silver to the gold standard.

Chili has decided to make a similar change, and for the same reasons. The people have found out, by dear experience, that silver is a poor basis for the people's money. They want the best to be had, and to put themselves on the same monetary plane as the great commercial nations of the world.

Yet a political party in the United States demands that this great country shall take a backward step and adopt a discredited and outgrown monetary system!

That was a shrewd man who changed 'the boy orator of the Platte" to "the boy orator of the platitudes."

BIG CORRUPTION FUND.

Every one knows that the "Senatorial combine," headed by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, went to Chicago determined to have Teller nominated by the Democrats, if possible. They feared but one man—Bland. They did not dream that Bryan could so hypnotize the convention by his fiery rhetoric as to capture the nomination himself. But he did, and the combine and their silver-mine backers were badly left.

The silver-mine owners had pledged themselves, in case Teller were nominated, to put up five million dollars as a campaign fund. This enormous sum is ten times what a Presidential campaign honestly costs. Nine-tenths of it, therefore, must have been intended as a corruption fund, to buy voters, or to mislead them into voting for free silver.

When Bryan was nominated, the deal was of course off, as the silver barons promised it only in case of Teller's nomination. But Senator Jones was made the head of the Democratic national committee, and his agents went to work in Denver and New York, to come to an understanding. Jones had full powers from Bryan to pledge what he pleased, the pledges to be carried out by Bryan if he should be elected.

The bargain has been made. The five millions of a corruption fund are to be forthcoming for Bryan. In return, Bryan promises to make Teller secretary of the Treasury, and the silver barons are to have full control of the national finances. They can then make untold millions by driving the price of silver bullion up and down by speculation. The money of the country will rise or fall in purchasing power as bullion rises or falls, and the farmers and workingmen will, as usual, "pay the freight."

But how can the silver barons afford to put the enormous sum of $5,000,000 into the campaign? How will they get it back? The first thing that would follow Bryan's triumph at the polls would be a speculative rise in silver bullion, such as followed the enactment of the Sherman law. They would unload their holdings of bullion, and make, in that one deal, ten times the cost of the campaign. Then, when they had it unloaded, the market would drop, as it did in 1891, to a point lower than that from which it started, and the fools who bought silver would be the losers. There you have the whole thing.

We have to-day a gold currency of over $500,000,000.

We have paper currency to the amount of $475,000,000.

If we adopt free coinage, the half-billion and over of gold will at once become an article of merchandise, contracting the currency by that much.

The $475,000,000 of paper currency would be redeemable in silver only, and its value shrunk one-half.

This tremendous contraction of the currency would bring on a financial crash worse than any the nation has ever yet seen.

Is it wisdom to plunge into such a gulf?

BRYAN A POPULIST.

The Blade is in receipt of the following inquiry from a citizen of the village of Trombley:

Editor Blade:—In your issue of Saturday, July 11, first page, second column, occur these words: "But when the wires flashed the intelligence that a standard bearer had been chosen out of the very ranks of the Populists," etc. Do you mean that the nominee, W. J. Bryan, is a Populist, and a member of the Populist party? If so what Populist candidate did he vote for, and did he ever become a candidate for any office on the Populist ticket?"

Mr. Bryan was elected to Congress as a Democrat. His term ended March 4, 1895, only a little over a year ago, and he has not been a candidate for any office since then until named at Chicago. In the paragraph you mention, we referred to his acting politically with the Populists of Nebraska.

J. H. Turner, who has been for four years secretary of the national Populist committee, has issued a signed statement urging Populists to support Bryan. He boasts that "the result of the late national Democratic convention at Chicago is undoubtedly the triumph of Populism," and that "the Democratic party at Chicago to all intents and purposes substituted the Populist platform for the old platform that the party has been using for years." He adds that "Mr. Bryan, the nominee of the convention, is a man who fits the platform," and "for more than two years he has acted with the Populists of his own state."

We think that fully justifies what we said. A high official in Populists councils declares that "for more than two years" Bryan "has acted with the Populists of his own state," Nebraska.

INCREDIBLE IGNORANCE.

It is certainly astonishing to find the amount of popular ignorance on the silver question. One would suppose that the expression, "at a ratio of 16 to 1," was understood by everybody, as referring to the weights of the gold and the silver in the gold and silver dollars respectively. But it is not. Here are a few examples of amazing ignorance which have come to the knowledge of The Blade:

A gentleman who has traveled over the western tier of counties in Ohio, along the Indiana line, from here half way to the Ohio river, reports that he finds many of the more ignorant who sincerely believe that 16 to 1 means that, under free coinage, the government will buy up all the silver bullion in the country, coin it into silver dollars, and distribute them among the farmers —16 dollars to 1 man!

This is as bad as the statement made to the writer by a Southern delegate at the St. Louis convention, that the negroes in North Carolina, South Carolina and the Atlantic seaboard southward, are opposed to free coinage because they believe that, under it, it will require 16 silver dollars to equal a gold dollar in value.

Similar to this is a report from Western Pennsylvania that many people there believe that, under free coinage, any man can take a gold dollar to the Treasury and get 16 silver dollars for it.

These things make the unreflecting laugh. They cause the thinking to grieve. They show the great peril of a popular form of government. It is entirely possible for the people, through ignorance of plain facts, to vote for a proposition which will bring ruin on the country and on themselves.

Bryan is endorsed by Altgeld, Peffer, Waite and Coxey, and condemned by Governor Flower, Senator John M. Palmer and Henry Watterson. Which are the true Democrats?

Mr. Bryan will find it far more difficult to stampede the American people than a convention of Populists.

Of course Mr. Bryan will wonder as he travels to New York next week what the committee was to tell him.

Mr. Bryan will make the mistake of his life if he does not at once sprout whiskers.

All men should read Thea. Slater's offer on page [illegible].

Tariff and Silver Queries.

What Free Coinage Means.

"Please give us the full meaning of the term, free coinage of silver, and what the free silver party expects to accomplish by the passage of a free coinage act. Do they want an act passed to have their silver bullion coined free of charge to the owner of the bullion, and put less than 100 cents in the dollar? Also, what the words monometalism and bimetalism mean? Do they mean one metallic standard, and measure all other money by it, and have nothing else to be a lawful tender in payment of debt but it?"

"Kindly explain to me what is meant by 16 to 1 in regard to United States money. And is this our present standard now in effect? A few persons here have the wrong idea, and I wish to convince them."

The expression "free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1," is but a short way of saying "free coinage of silver on a basis which recognizes 16 ounces of silver bullion as being equal to one ounce of gold bullion." That is the basis on which the advocates of free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 demand that the white metal shall be coined into United States silver dollars. In every country of the world it takes 31 ounces of silver to buy one ounce of gold.

At present any man can take a bar of gold to a United States mint and for every 23 1-5 grains of metal that bar contains he is delivered by the government a gold dollar. On these coins he can travel around the world. They are taken at face value everywhere. Their commercial value is equal to the value stamped upon them. Under this law millions of dollars' worth of gold money is coined each year for the owners of gold bullion. This is free coinage of gold.

Now, what do the silverites demand who insist on free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1? They ask a law which shall provide that every man who takes to the mint 371¼ grains of silver shall be handed back a silver dollar, and that these silver dollars must be accepted in payment of debts as the equivalent of an equal number of gold dollars. The 371¼ grains of silver, which the silverites say should be equal to a gold dollar, are worth just 51 cents in gold. In any part of the world it takes 371¼ grains of silver to buy 51 cents' worth of gold. They want a law which shall declare 371¼ grains of silver to be worth 100 cents in gold, and which will compel creditors to accept that amount of silver as the equivalent of a gold dollar, though it is worth but 51 cents.

In no nation in the world which coins unlimited silver dollars at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold does such a silver dollar, coined at such a ratio, have more than half the buying value of a gold dollar issued at the same ratio by the same country. The silverites imagine that a federal statute of the United States can do what has been proved impossible in every country which has tried it, without exception, and what is made inherently impossible by the laws of trade and the commercial value of the two metals.

They want a law under which the owners of the silver mined in this country can take it to public mints and have it there coined into an amount of money twice as great as the value of the metal, which would also compel people to accept 51 cents' worth of silver as the equivalent of a gold dollar.

The adoption of such a system would mean, could it be carried out, the defrauding of every bank depositor out of about one-half of the purchasing power of his deposit. The banks are responsible to the people for over $5,000,000,000 of deposits received, and the total loss therefore to the owners of that treasure, under the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, would be a little less than $2,500,000,000, which is hundreds of millions more than all the money of redemption existing in this country, including silver.

Bimetallism means that gold and silver shall be given free coinage at such a ratio that the amount of pure gold in the gold dollar shall be worth, as bullion, just exactly as much as the amount of pure silver in the silver dollar. There is no country on earth which has bimetallism to-day.

The free silver at 16 to 1 men call themselves "bimetallists," but they are not. They are silver monometallists.

Monometallism means that the basis of the money of a country shall be in but one metal—either silver or gold. Our present system is gold monometallism, as is that of every one of the great nations of the world. The silver monometallic nations are Mexico, Japan, China, India, and most of the republics of South America.

Effect On Business.

"What effect would the free and unlimited coinage of silver have on the general business of our country?"—J. C. S., Arnica, Mo.

The first result would be the disappearance of all gold from circulation, contracting the circulation by over half a billion. The second would be that all our silver and paper would lose about half its purchasing power, the silver dollar would buy only as much as its worth as bullion; and as our paper would then be redeemable only in silver, it would be worth no more. This would be such an enormous contraction of the currency that it would bring on at once a panic of the most formidable dimensions.

Now, let us consider mortgages. A financial authority in New York stated last week that a majority of all mortgages are now overdue. We have no means of knowing how true this is, but assuming that even only half them were overdue, what would follow if the November election were carried for free silver? A notice of foreclosure would be given upon every overdue mortgage. Proceedings would be pushed to their utmost. Fearing a return to a silver basis, the owner of the mortgage would have no mercy, for he would know that it meant depreciation unless he hurried the matter. There would remain to the debtor only one of two alternatives. He would either have to give up his little place or write a new contract stipulating that the mortgage shall be payable, principal and interest, in gold, and you can understand what hardships would follow.

Now, as to the farmer. The prices of all his products he sells would increase, when measured in 50-cent dollars. That is to say, the actual value would not increase, but the nominal price would. Wheat would not sell in England for twice as many shillings a quarter. The case would be simply this: If the law were changed concerning the length of the yard, and it were made only half its present length, it would take twice as many of the new yards of cloth to make a coat, but in reality no more cloth would be needed. So, while his wheat would sell for twice the number of dollars it does now, those dollars would buy no more than now. The prices of all things he buys, measured in the depreciated dollars, would increase in the same way. His clothes, his groceries, his farm machinery, his transportation, his taxes, everything would cost him twice as much as before. So that he would gain nothing by the rise in the prices of his own products which was accompanied by a corresponding rise in the prices of all the commodities for which he exchanged them. But he would lose immensely by the commercial and financial disturbances which would result from a change of money standard. For these would result in a widespread paralysis of commerce and industry which would greatly restrict the market for farm products for years, so that, in the absence of a market for them, the prices of his products would not rise for some time—probably for some years—to correspond with the depreciated value of the money in which he would be paid.

There are many other results that would follow, but space will not allow a longer discussion.

The Mexican Dollar.

"Were Mexican dollars ever worth more in Mexico than 54 cents? That is, have they depreciated any in value since they were coined?"—J. H. C., Thurman, Iowa.

"In answer to a question as to the Mexican silver dollar selling in New York for 54 cents, you say it is worth no more in Mexico. Isn't it worth 100 cents in Mexico, and can not the Mexican pay 100 cents' worth of tax with it the same as the American does with a gold dollar?"—H. A. C., Orbisonia, Pa.

"What is the commercial ration between gold and silver in Mexico?"—G. T. B., Colfax, Ind.

The depreciation in Mexican silver dollars began back in the '70's, when the great fall in the price of silver began. They were worth about 95 or 96 cents our money (gold), in 1877, and many were brought here and put in circulation. This was only a few months before resumption, and they passed readily at $1. Very soon, however, merchants refused to take them except at their bullion value. Since that time they have fallen as silver has fallen, and now are worth but 54 cents, gold.

Our second questioner don't seem to understand that a cent is but the 1-100th part of a dollar, not an unit of coinage. When greenbacks were depreciated to only about 38 cents gold value, a cent was the one-one-hundredth of a greenback dollar. The Mexican dollar has no greater buying power in Mexico than it has here. Can't you see that with the dollar so small in value, the government has to use more of them to pay its expenses, and therefore it has to lay a higher rate of taxation, in order to get about double the number of dollars? The Mexican gold dollar (called a peso) will buy twice as much as a Mexican silver dollar, and pay twice as much taxes.

The price of silver bullion is the same all over the civilized world. England does the bulk of the trading with silver standard nations, notably India and China, and hence London is the world's market for silver bullion. The price elsewhere rises and falls as does the London price. Hence, the commercial ratio of gold and silver is the same the world over; the same in Mexico as here.

It may help some of our readers to understand the Mexican dollar matter to print a portion of a letter from J. M. C., Blanco, Texas, who writes under date of July 13.

"Editor Blade:—I see under the heading of 'A Demagogue's Juggle,' a clipping about wheat being $1 per bushel in Mexican silver coin. You can buy all the Mexican silver dollars a person needs at 50 cents of our money. Persons whom I know well, and who have mining interests in Mexico, get the bullion coined in Mexico and bring it to Texas to sell to persons going to Mexico. One of our silver dollars buys two Mexican dollars. Wheat here in our county is worth 75 to 80 cents per bushel; thaht is, $1.90 of Mexican money; and these persons whom I have mentioned make money by selling their Mexican silver dollars in Texas. They pay their employes in Mexican silver, wages varying from 15 cents to 75 cents per day, and it is starvation prices. All goods, such as coffee, sugar, rice, beans and general merchandise, are all on a gold basis; so you can say that the poor man is the life-long peon of the mining interest in old Mexico. So it will be in the United States. The mining companies will be the autocrats, of which so much howl was made about five years ago. Before the free silver coinage in Mexico, we used to see the Mexican gold doubloon ($15.60) in circulation in Texas, but there are no more of them now in circulation. They are hoarded by the wealthy in Mexico."

Why They Don't.

"Will you please tell me why the surplus silver of the world is not dumped on the free silver countries, such as Japan, China and Mexico?"—J. A. T., Moscow, Wash.

Because their silver money circulates only at its bullion value. Silver is worth no more when coined than it is as bullion.

The silver barons of the West—the men who are putting up millions in the effort to elect Bryan and achieve free silver—know perfectly well that free coinage will drive us to the silver standard, and depreciate the dollar till it is worth only the silver bullion in it. But they think this will be a slow process; that it may take a year or two before our currency gets to the bottom. Meanwhile, their profits would be fabulous.

If the silver dollar would hold its parity with the gold dollar for a single year, the silver mine owners would make over $30,000,000 in that one year, figuring on the basis of last year's production of 55,000,000 fine ounces of silver. These 55,000,000 ounces had a coinage value of approximately $70,000,000 and a commercial bullion value of less than $40,000,000. The 1896 output will approximate 60,000,000 ounces. The miners can well afford, therefore, to gamble $5,000,000 on the election of Bryan and a free coinage Congress, for that amount, large as it is, would be less than 20 per cent of a year's profit based on the production during twelve months of silver's greatest depression. They would get their money back in ten weeks.

But, if any one could take 52 or 53 cents worth of silver to the mint and get it made into a dollar, as would be the case under free coinage, and that dollar buy as much as a gold dollar, all the silver in the world would rush to us. Can you not see that a profit of 47 or 48 cents on a dollar would cause all the silver of the world to rush here? Of course, it would stop as soon as the value of our dollar depreciated to the bullion price, as is now the case in all silver countries.

SPECIAL REQUEST.

Send us but one question at a time, friends! We are simply flooded with letters containing six to twenty questions each. To make this department effective, we must answer promptly; and we cannot take a column to reply to each one.

Why It Will Depreciate.

"Please explain, if we adopt the free coinage of silver, why a silver dollar will not be worth as much and buy just as much then as a silver dollar does now?"—G. W. G., Portland, N. Y.

Fix first in your mind this fact: That the buying power (or paying power) of any coin of final redemption is ALWAYS just the market value of the bullion in it. The stamp of the government is a mere certification of the amount of pure metal in it—that is, its weight and fineness.

Fix in your mind, second, that the bullion in the silver dollar is worth 50 to 53 cents gold and consequently the actual value of that coin is 50 to 53 cents, depending on the market price of bullion.

Third, fix in your mind that the silver dollar is held up to the value of a gold dollar by the policy of this government, declared by the act of 1890, to maintain all its money —gold, silver and paper—at a parity. This can only be done by holding the less valuable up to the level of the most valuable—by holding the silver and paper up to gold value.

This can only be done, in the case of paper, by redeeming it in gold.

In the case of silver dollars, the government will exchange them for Treasury notes, on demand. These Treasury notes it will redeem in gold, on demand.

Under free coinage of silver, this process of redemption would be swept away. The silver dollar would have to stand alone. What would hold it up to double its real value? Nothing.

There is no theory about the fall of the silver dollar to its bullion value. It is already proved in the experience of every silver country.

Mexico, by law, has free coinage of silver and gold, at 16½ to 1. No gold goes to the mint. No gold is in circulation. The Mexican dollar weighs a little more than our silver dollar, but it will buy only about 53 cents' worth in gold.

Japan has free coinage of silver and gold. The gold yen is worth a dollar of our money. The silver yen buys only 53 cents' worth in our money.

So it is with every other silver country. There is no country which admits silver to free coinage in which silver circulates at more than its bullion value, and none in which any gold circulates.

Coining Silver Dollars Now.

"A paper states that there are $170,000,000 of silver bullion in the treasury, which will be coined into silver dollars at the rate of two or three millions a month. Is this correct?"—L. J. M., Stryker, O.

"I have seen it stated that the administration has authorized the coinage of $7,500,000 per month to cover the deficit as far as possible, and that the government is coining that amount monthly. Is the statement correct?"—J. M., Port Clinton, O.

The Washington press dispatches a few days ago said that the Philadelphia mint would be ordered to coing two or two and a half millions a month of silver dollars. A dispatch from San Francisco says the mint there will, during July, coin $600,000 in silver dollars, and continue coining them until ordered to stop. The San Francisco mint has on hand 11,000,000 ounces of "fine" silver in bars ("fine" silver is pure silver), and the superintendent says that will probably all be coined as rapidly as possible.

The authority for this coinage is in the act of 1890, which gives the secretary of the treasury power to coin as much of the silver bullion purchased under that act "as may be necessary for the redemption of the treasury notes therein provided for." These notes are to be redeemable in "coin," either gold or silver. But section 2 of the same act allows these notes to be reissued after being redeemed. Hence this opens a way to coin all the bullion purchased under that act, reissuing the notes as fast as they are redeemed, to be redeemed over again. It is simply to help the administration tide over the deficit.

Our Bonds.

"Do the bonds issued by the United States in favor of England prior to 1873 call for gold, or do they say coin?"—J. R. G., Bloomingdale, Tenn.

"Were the bonds issued during this administration payable in gold? Was the interest on them payable in gold?"—F. S. F., Ainsworth, Neb.

What does J. R. G. mean by bonds issued "in favor of England?" They were not issued by any particular class of people. Of the war bonds, those sold abroad were principally bought on the continent of Europe, as English sentiment was against us.

All bonds of the United States state that they are payable in "coin of the present weight and fineness." This applies to both principal and interest.

As a matter of fact, these payments are always made in greenbacks. The subtreasuries of the United States in New York and other cities are members of the clearing houses of those cities. The balances in clearing houses are always payable in gold, gold certificates or greenbacks. As a matter of convenience, greenbacks are preferred always, and if gold is needed for any purpose it can always be obtained by presenting greenbacks to the sub-treasury and asking for it.

Of course, if any holder of bonds demanded gold in payment, he would get it, in pursuance of the declaration of the act of 1890 that it is the policy of the United States to maintain all its money—gold, silver and paper—at a parity. The only way to do this is to hold the less valuable up to the value of the most valuable, and this can only be done by allowing the creditor to have gold if he asks for it.

The Gold Yen.

"In reply to S. H., Newport, Mo., under the heading 'Effects of Free Coinage,' speaking of the Japanese coins, you say 'the gold yen circulates.' Why does not Gresham's law operate to drive the gold yen out of circulation, since the gold yen is worth nearly twice as much as the silver yen?"

The word "circulates" was a bit of hasty writing. The gold yen is an article of merchandise, worth about two silver yen. It does not circulate. Merchants in the seaports keep them to use in foreign trade, but in the interior of the country, and in traffic among the people, they are never seen.

Japan and Mexico.

"If silver is such an abominable curse, why are Japan and Mexico booming with prosperity?"—J. K. Amber, Mich.

No one says that silver is an "abominable curse." The project of going to the silver standard is one which would bring on an era of panic and financial disaster; but to say this project is bad, is not to say silver is a "curse." Try to apply reason to the subject, not prejudice and emotion. The question is a plain one of business, and only common sense is needed to settle it rightly.

You say Japan and Mexico are "booming with prosperity." How do you know this? Prosperity is an extremely relative term. In both countries, the wages of the working class are so low that an American workingman would deem them starvation wages. He could not live. Read the letter from Blanco, Texas, given elsewhere in this department under the heading, "The Mexican Dollar Again." Mexico is far more prosperous than she has been for many years, but it is because, under President Diaz, there has been peace. The country has not been the scene of chronic revolution, as it was up to a few years ago. Wages are very low, and manufacturing is profitable. Japan is just adopting the use of machinery in manufactures, and is yet far behind us in everything.

Money in Other Countries.

"State the per cent of each kind of money used by each of the following nations—England, France, Germany and Austria—in gold, silver and paper, and which is full legal tender, and which is limited, and to what amount.

"Ought not a full legal tender dollar be worth one hundred cents intrinsic value?

"If the last question is correct, should not the legal tender qualifications of the greenback have been taken off when specie payments were resumed, and the greenback became a demand note?"

We can not give exactly what you want; but the following figures, from the report of the director of the United States mint, will probably answer:

Amount of Money.
(In Millions.)

	Gold.	Silver.	Uncovered Paper.
Great Britain	$540	$112	$127
France	800	500	11[illegible]
Germany	618	215	84
Austria	125	85	187

A legal tender dollar of coin ought to contain as much bullion as is worth one dollar anywhere.

As to the greenbacks, they should have been retired and cancelled years ago.

He Wants Too Much.

"Why shall not the silver miner have the same privilege as the gold miner to send his silver to the United States mints and have it coined into money if he choose to do so?"—M. A., Kasota, Minn.

Because the gold mine owner has to have his coined at its market price. His gold is worth no more as coin than it is as bullion. The silver mine owners want to take an amount of silver that will sell for only a half-dollar, and have it coined into a dollar. Do you think that just or right?

The Fall in Values.

"Is it true, as stated by free silver advocates, that values have been gradually falling in all foreign countries that have adopted a gold basis, and that the adoption of same is the cause?"—W. J. S., Upland, Ind.

The argument is one of ignorance. Fifty years ago railways and steam navigation were in their infancy; steamships were used only for passenger and mail transportation; freight was carried across seas by slow sailing vessels. Railway freight rates were very high. Special machinery for making articles were unknown. For instance, shoes were cut out and made by hand. One man made every part and put the shoe together. Now a dozen different machines are employed. One makes heels, another the sole, and so on. The man who attends to the one machine knows nothing about the rest of the work of making a shoe. Instead of little shops in every town which make the shoes for the people there, they are made by the thousand, in great factories. The use of machinery, and the division of labor, enables them to be made much cheaper than by the old method. Here is the reason that shoes are cheaper now than they were twenty years ago, without reference to the currency.

Now the oceans are filled with freight steamers, which transport freight quickly; and their competition has reduced rates until ocean freight are cheaper even than railway rates. The railways form a network over all civilized countries, at rates far lower than ever before. What is the result of this enormous extension of trade facilities—which has nearly all taken place since 1870?

First, it has reduced the cost of his raw materials to every manufacturer, for freights are part of that cost; it has thus enabled him to sell his goods cheaper. The cheapening of freight has enabled these goods to be sent everywhere and sold to the consumer at a lower price.

The cheapening of ocean freights has made it possible to send wheat from Australia, South America, South Africa and India to Europe, to compete with our exported wheat. This possibility caused millions of acres in those countries to be turned into waving grain fields. Meantime, the great Northwest of the United States has been settled up, and vast areas of prairie turned into wheat fields. The result is, that more grain is raised than there is a market for, and the price has gone down to a point at which farmers, the world over, are complaining that there is no money in wheat.

The chief fall in prices has been in staple manufactured articles, and in grain. Above the reasons are given for this fall. You can see that the question of a gold basis or silver basis has nothing whatever to do with it. England has been on the gold basis since 1819, and has prospered thereby.

If the cause alleged by the free silver men were true, the decline in prices would affect all articles, and especially the price of labor. But wages are higher, both here and in Europe than they were in 1873. They were higher in 1892 in the United States than ever before. This argument of a decline in prices is simply intended to catch voters, and has no basis of fact.

International Agreement.

"I see in the Republican platform adopted at St. Louis that they propose to maintain the present gold standard until we can secure an international agreement. If we now have the best money in the world, I would like to know what we want an international agreement for."—A. P., Rathbun, Wis.

"The Republican platform favors free silver by international agreement. Are they in favor of coining any silver without this agreement, and how much?"—W. H. G., Berlin, N. C.

The Republican platform does not say we have "the best money in the world;" neither does The Blade, nor any other Republican authority. Why make untrue statements as the basis of a question? So long as we have such a hodge-podge of two kinds of treasury notes, legal tender silver dollars held up to gold value, silver certificates, and so on—all inferior money, because subject to depreciation—we have not the "best money in the world." But though it is not, it is better than any currency based on silver, fluctuating in value, as the silver mine owners drive the price of silver bullion up or down.

There are a large number of people, both in this country and in Europe, who believe in true bimetallism—that is, in a double standard, based on gold and silver—not at 16 to 1, but at a ratio that will make the market value of the gold in the gold dollar and the silver in the silver dollar exactly equal in value. If our country alone should try this, the variation in the price of silver bullion would destroy the parity. It is believed that if all the great commercial nations would come to an agreement to do this, the price of silver would be steadied, and the ratio could be maintained.

The Republican platform pledges the party to endeavor to obtain such an agreement.

The Republican platform leaves the question of whether any silver shall be coined, and how much, to Congress, of course.

Who Control Silver Mines?

"Does Wall street own or control any or all the silver mines of this country? If so, what is her object in being so still about it?"—H. J., Dresden, Kas.

You seem to think Wall street is a woman. We doubt if the majority of the Populists who talk so glibly about "Wall street" know what it is. The United States subtreasury in New York is on Wall street; so are a number of banks and brokers' offices. When properly used, "Wall street" is simply a general name for the dealers in New York in stocks, bonds and other securities.

The silver mines are owned by corporations, and their stock is dealt in by New York brokers, the same as other stocks. "Wall street" is not keeping still about it. The fellows who are keeping still are the great silver barons, who are pushing free coinage, and spending money like water to make it win. They don't want the voters to know that free coinage at 16 to 1 would, by putting the country on a silver basis, make the value of the dollar depend on the market price of silver bullion; which they, by speculation, could run up or down, and really put the entire money of the country at their mercy.

The Trade Dollar.

"Did the government retire the trade dollar? When and why?"—T. S. D., Seymour, Ind.

"What was the trade dollar made for? How much silver was there in it, and why was the difference between it and the standard dollar made?"—E. S. R., Sarcoxie, Mo.

Mexican silver dollars are used largely in the China trade. China never had any regular coinage of gold or silver until recently, and Mexican dollars have circulated there for many years. Our merchants engaged in trade with China constantly buy them for such use. The Mexican dollar contains 377.25 grains of pure silver. The famous act of 1873 was amended by inserting a provision for the coinage of a trade dollar entirely for use in the Oriental trade. It was asked for, we understand, by Pacific coast merchants and silver mine owners. It contained 378 grains of pure silver, and weighed 420 grains. It was believed that, being a little heavier than the Mexican dollar, it would displace it in the China trade. It was not intended to circulate here at all, and was not intended to have legal tender powers.

But the silver mine owners found that it would circulate here at its face value, and quite a number were put into circulation in 1877. They were worth but 93 cents; hence there was 7 cents profit on each one. Only the ignorance of the people permitted of doing this. As soon as the people discovered that merchants and banks would take them only at bullion value, they ceased to pass as a dollar, and only went for what they were worth as silver bullion. Congress afterward repealed the clause allowing their coinage, and afterwards retired them. There were 35,959,360 coined in all. By an error, they were given legal tender up to $5, but as soon as this was discovered it was corrected by the act of July 22, 1876.

Will the Populists fly a kite of their own, or tie a string to Bryan's parachute?

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists, Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are making the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 300 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during July, the same offer to be duplicated for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER.

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during July, will receive from us by mail, immediately after August 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.

2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during July, will receive a New York draft for $20, provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.

3.—The person sending the next largest club, will receive a New York draft for $15.

4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.

5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.

6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.

7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.

8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.

9.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $3.

10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for three months' subscriptions sent us during August, on exactly the same terms as stated above for July.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each month. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for three months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CURRENT EVENTS.

The record for staying under water is 4 minutes 29½ seconds.

The world now uses 3,500,000 steel pens every day in the week.

A new tire made of steel, is being talked about in cycling circles.

Nelson's flagship, the Foudroyant, is now lying off Woolwich, on exhibition.

Fifty-two per cent of the United States's population are engaged in farming.

Two thousand Latter Day Saints missionaries are said to be in England just now.

Taking it year in and year out, the coldest hour of each 24 is 5 o'clock in the morning.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be 75 steps a minute.

The cholera epidemic is decreasing in Cairo and Alexandria, but increasing in the provinces.

An infant weighing seven pounds at birth will weigh 7½ on the tenth day and 11 on the thirtieth.

French law requires that a body shall be buried within 48 hours after death, unless it is embalmed.

Half a pound of broiled beefsteak twice a day is the best tonic for nervous or run-down women.

A Burlington, Vt., man gives his baby an airing by towing the child's carriage behind his bicycle.

During the Franco-Prussian war the cost to the French nation of each Prussian killed was $100,000.

It is officially stated that the four weeks' strike in the London building trade has cost altogether $800,000.

Three crematories are in operation in England—one in Manchester, another in Woking and the third in Liverpool.

It takes the moon exactly 42,524 minutes (29 days, 12 hours and 44 minutes) to make its revolution round the earth.

S. McCaughey, of the Coonong Station, Jerilderie, New South Wales, has 3,000,000 acres of land and 1,000,000 sheep.

Sir Henry Bessemer has paid upward of $50,000 in patent stamp duties alone on his various inventions, according to an English exchange.

A recently opened guano cave in Georgia was found to be inhabited by great swarms of white flies with yellow legs and pale pink eyes.

The X rays have shown that the tibia and femur in Justice Stephen J. Field's knee have almost grown together and that the hinge has partially solidified.

Besancon, Victor Hugo's native town, will forestall Paris in erecting a statue to the poet. The municipality has headed a subscription with 5,000 francs.

The bank statistics of Ireland for 1895 are the most satisfactory ever recorded, and show that Ireland has but to be let alone to attain a thoroughly sound economic condition.

A Brown City, Mich., judge fined the driver of a wagon $40 for running into a bicycle on the high way and laughing at him.

An American firm has obtained a concession to build a railroad between Seoul and Chemulpo, in Korea, a distance of thirty miles.

Recent Australian observations in the Mediterranean sea prove that the deepest spot in that body of water is 2,406 fathoms, or nearly three miles.

Ladies' bicycles are now turned out in England with charming bags, holding many dainty articles, such as mirror, powder-puff and perfume bottle.

The present strawberry season was a record one in Hampshire, England. Nearly 30,000 basketful of strawberries were dispatched daily by train.

John Habberton states that mosquitoes are extremely frightened by dragon flies, and will not come within yards of them. He says that one or two dried dragon flies suspended from fine silk thread under the roof of an open porch infested by mosquitoes will scare all of the little pests away.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thea. Slater's offer on page [illegible].

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:
THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
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CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

6797—GIRL'S REEFER.

This jaunty jacket is made of light colored broadcloth trimmed with rows of narrow soutache braid and decorated with bijou pearl buttons, four large buttons being used in closing. The simplicity of this useful top garment is only exceeded by its stylish effect and graceful finish, the pointed outline of the braid collar being exceedingly fetching. The double-breasted fronts are loose fitting, the backs and sides being adjusted closely by under-arm gores and curving center seams. Added fullness is given below the waist line by plaits laid underneath at the center and side back seams. The fashionable sleeves are shaped in three sections, the upper seam being outlined with rows of braid. Groups of small buttons decorate the wrists. Pretty jackets in this style are made of whipcord, cheviot, tweed, serge, broadcloth or other woolen suiting, in plain and mixed colors. The collar can be made of silk, velvet or overlaid with lace, if a more elaborate effect is desired. Jackets made "en suit" are

NO. 6797—GIRL'S REEFER

very fashionable, and can be plainly completed with machine stitching by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a girl of eight years of age, is 2¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6797 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years of age.

6744—LADY'S NIGHT GOWN.

This very practical night gown of fine white muslin is made in a simple, comfortable and fashionable style. The square yoke formed of tucking and pretty embroidered insertion is handsomely outlined with a deep frill of edging to match. The full fronts and back are gathered at the top and joined to square yoke portions, under-arm and shoulder seams performing the graceful adjustment. A neat rolling collar finishes the neck and the closing is made in convenient

No. 6744—LADY'S NIGHT GOWN.

depth with buttons and button holes in center front. The full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom into wristbands of insertion, from which depends gathered frills of the same embroidered edging that outlines the yoke. Cambric, nainsook, lawn, batiste, China silk, outing flannel are all used to make night gowns in this style. A perfectly plain finish can be given or the decoration can be made as elaborate as desired with lace, embroidery or fancy stitching.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this night gown for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure, is 6½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6744 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure.

NO. 6828—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST, WITH SAILOR COLLAR.

Shirt waists in this style are preferred by many to those with stiff laundered collars and cuffs. Persian silk lawn is the dainty material that is here illustrated with decorations of lace and insertion. The fronts are gathered at the neck on each side of the center box-plait that edges the right front. The closing is made in center with studs through the box-plait, the fronts being

No. 6828—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST WITH SAILOR COLLAR.

joined to the back by shoulder and under-arm seams. The seamless back has a square yoke underfacing stitched on at the top, the fullness at the waist line being drawn to the center by tapes inserted in a casing and tied around the waist. The lower edge is worn under the dress skirt and a white leather belt incircles the waist. The broad sailor collar has wide pointed ends that flare apart in front, the edges being trimmed with insertion and lace edging. The stylish bishop shirt sleeves are gathered top and bottom, the back being slashed at the wrists and the openinngs being finished with over laps in regular shirt style. Waist bands with square turn over cuffs that flare apart over the bands finish the fashionable sleeves. Waists in this style are made of grass linen, batiste, lawn, percale, chambray, dotted Swiss, flannel, merino or other cotton, wool or silk fabrics.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6828, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 6827—LADY'S WAIST, WITH APPLIED BASQUE.

This very stylish waist is made from white organdie, over violet silk linings, and is decorated with lace, insertion and ribbon to match the color of linings. The waist linings are glove-fitting and close in center front. A narrow vest trimmed crosswise

No. 6827—LADY'S WAIST WITH APPLIED BASQUE.

with insertion is sewed to the right front and closes over the left. Wide box-plaits that taper towards the waist are formed on the edge of each front meeting those on the back at the shoulder seams. A blouse effect is given in front by gathers at the lower edge of vest and box-plaits. The ripple basque is joined to the lower edge of waist, box-plaits meeting those of the waist at the back. A narrow belt with buckle encircles the waist. The crush collar of violet silk has large fans of lace on each side. Fashionable puffs reach to the elbow and are stylishly arranged over comfortable sleeve linings that can be cut elbow length or faced to the wrists, if so desired, the pattern providing for both styles. The epaulettes are made from lace mitered at the edges to form three points over the full puffs. The mode is very generally becoming and the ripple basque or epaulettes, or both can be omitted if not desired. All kinds of silk, linen, cotton, or light weight woolen fabrics are adapted to develop waists in this style, any fashionable garniture being chosen for decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this waist for a lady of medium size is 4 yards.

The pattern, No. 6827, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents.

6776—LADY'S TEA GOWN.

Rose pink peau-de-soie made this very handsome tea gown, the decoration being cream colored lace and insertion. This gown has an air of elegance and grace that distinguishes it from the ordinary house gown, while its construction is simple and adapted to almost any kind of material. The adjustment is close-fitting at the sides, the full front and back being arranged in double box-plait that falls loosely to the bottom of skirt. Lining fronts that are fitted by double bust darts close in center, the square yoke portion covered with lace being sewed to the right front and hooked over on the left under the stylish bretelles. Fashionable gigot sleeves can be made full length or cut off at the elbow and finished with a frill of lace and a band of insertion as shown. A stock of ribbon is tied over the standing collar in a pretty bow at the back of neck. Handsome gowns by the mode can be made of Dresden, Persian or other fancy silks, cashmere, crepon, batiste, Swiss, dimity or other silk, cotton or woolen fabrics.

No. 6776—LADY'S TEA GOWN.

The quantity of material, forty-four inches wide required to make this tea gown for a lady in the medium size is thirteen yards.

The pattern, No. 6776, it cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch, bust measure.

6796—LADY'S LINEN CUFFS AND COLLARS.

White ecrue or colored linen percale or cambric in dotted, striped or figured designs can be used for these fashionable accessories that are worn with summer shirt waists, chemisettes or severe tailor gowns. No. 1 has a shallow turnover portion mounted on a high band, the fronts lapping widely and closing with a single stud. The cuff No. 4

No. 6796—LADIES' LINEN CUFFS AND COLLARS.

is made to match this collar. No. 2 has a deep turnover portion with square shaped corners, mounted on a high band, the ends of which lap with a single button while the top flares slightly apart. The cuff No. 6 matches this collar. No. 3 is slightly higher than No. 2 and closes in front with double studs or buttons. No. 5 shows straight round cuffs that are made for link closing, while No. 7 is lapped and closed with studs or buttons. All styles are attached with buttons or studs and buttonholes to the garment with which they are worn, and any preferred cotton or linen fabric can be used in their construction.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make any style of collar with a pair of cuffs is one-half yard.

The pattern, which is No. 6796 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in one size, for a 13-inch collar and 8½ inch cuff.

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ASTONISHED LONDON

THE MAGNIFICENT DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH JEWELS

Made the Englishmen Open Wide Their Eyes—Her Appearance When She Was Presented.

It is freely remarked in London that the young American Duchess of Marlborough, by the magnificence of her jewels and her attire, outshone royalty at the few great functions she has already attended.

An incident which has greatly impresed the British imagination is that on one occasion the Duchess shed a few pearls from her $300,000 necklace. Such a thing could happen ouly to a Vanderbilt or an Oriental potentate with the mines of Golconda at his disposal.

No small part of the brilliance with which the Duchess has dazzled British society is due to her magnificent jewels, says the New York Journal, most of which were presented to her on her marriage in New York less than a year ago.

The Duchess made her formal entry into society two weeks ago, when she was presented at a drawing room.

The Duchess's principal jewels have been

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH JEWELS.

reset since her wedding. The long rope of pearls which Mrs. Vanderbilt used to wear about her neck and caught up with brooches on her dress has been altered to a necklace of several rows. The largest pearls of all, which are the size of marbles, now have flat diamonds set between them. The Duke also suggested that some other pearls should be arranged as a tight-fitting collar, with a diamond clasp. All these the Duchess wore at the drawing room.

Among her other jewels are a circlet of diamonds, with a crescent attached, for the hair or corsage; a diamond tiara given her by her father and a girdle of gold, two inches wide, set with diamonds, given by the Duke. There are several other diamond and pearl necklaces, numerous marquise rings, etc.

The second great function which the Duchess attended was the reception of the Marquis of Salisbury, Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary, at the Foreign Office. This was actually a more brilliant affair than the drawing room, for at the latter the Queen was represented by the Princess Christian, while at the Foreign Office the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York were present.

These two Princesses, who are next in rank to the Queen, were bejewelled beyond custom, possibly in anticipation of the young Duchess's appearance, but it is admitted that she eclipsed them with her diamond tiara, her necklaces of pearls and her bediamoned girdle two inches wide.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

GOLDEN RULE PROVERBS.

Play poorly, work poorly.
Who toils not, triumphs not.
The trust that tests not is distrust.
To know how to read is a library.
The shallows never move the deeps.
A self-satisfied Christian satisfies Satan.
The soiled hand cannot throw a life line.
The path is easy that is paved with love.
Life is not real except as Christ becomes real.
There may be a high calling in a lowly place.
The words that must be spoken write in gold.
The flagstaff is as good a patriot as the flag.
Character is the only bank that never breaks.
The garment of praise cannot fit a selfish man.
Prayer is the heart's desire directed Godward.
Who seeks not the better will ever find the worse.
Every true-edged stone is a part of God's temple.
Power with man comes only from power with God.
The road is not smooth to the feet that are not shod.
Next to an active sinner Satan loves a passive saint.
Before we can run for Christ we must rest in Christ.
Nothing that's worth doing is worth doing too well.
We can "go into all the world" via the contribution box.
The knee bent in true prayer straightens for true work.
One cannot know his Savior till he has known his guilt.
Better [illegible] in the heart than greatness in the mind.
Life is not measured by length of days, but by depth of deeds.
God's paradises are often marked "deserts" on human maps.
The exaggerator soon exaggerates people's confidence in him.
It is in solicitude that the wise learn how to get close to men.
There is always plenty at the board where Christ sits a guest.
Nothing with God left out of it can permanently help God's poor.
A politician of the world cannot be a statesman of the kingdom.
When Christians are one in Christ the world will be won for Christ.

Habits of Fish in Feeding.

It is a common thing for a fish to shake its live prey or other food as a dog might do, perhaps to kill it or to tear it into fragments for eating. A dog can help itself by placing its feet upon its food. Of course a fish can't do this, but it can shake very vigorously. In feeding the fishes in aquariums the food—excepting, of course, live food—is cut up into pieces of suitable size. Fragments of food thus prepared may hang together by a shred, or a little fish may seize a piece as big as itself; but whether the fish is big or little, if it gets a piece bigger than it can swallow, it is very likely to shake it, and to shake it powerfully, tearing off what it wants, or such part as may be detached by the shaking, and swallowing that, and then darting after the rest as it sinks in the water. There are many kinds of crustaceans, however, crabs and so on, which convey food to the mouth with their claws, as man carries food to his mouth with his hands.

Effect of Jewels.

Edmund Russell says that the ruby, if fine, far exceeds the diamond in value. Their tones more relate to the tones of the flesh, which is the test in all personal color combinations. The trade value and the beauty value of jewels do not always agree. The finest sapphires become mere black spots at night. Rubies should be worn en masse to be effective. Strong-featured women may affect them, but it is better to have a bushel of garments than one ruby. Very delicate women who are dark should wear moonstones with a few small diamonds; if blonde, straw-colored topaz. Hammered gold is becoming to energetic women. Serious, iron-gray women should wear ornaments of blackened silver.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough are at present the lions of the London season.

Johann Brahms has received the medal of honor for arts and letters from the Emperor of Austria, being the first musician on whom the distinction has been conferred.

Osmun Latrobe, jr., and Stewart Janney, two young men well known in the social life of Baltimore, have created somewhat of a sensation in that city by sailing for Cuba in order to join the insurgents.

Gov. Coffin, of Connecticut, who has been regarded as ambitious of a seat in the Senate, is weary of politics and will retire from public life at the expiration of his present term. He is expected to issue a formal statement to that effect.

The first woman who has received the permission of the Minister of Public Instruction to attend lectures in the University of Munich, Bavaria, is Miss Ethel Gertrude Skeat, daughter of the well-known editor of Chaucer's works.

Capt. William L. Cash, of Washington, who has just died, served in the Confederate army throughout the entire war. A few years ago he was ranked as one of the most expert riflemen in the world, and was a member of the rifle team that went to England in 1882.

Major-Gen. Duval, of West Virginia, who is visiting in the city of Cleveland, said to a friend the other day: "One officer who served in my division during the war has been elected President of the United States and another may soon be elected. Hayes was the one and McKinley is the other. I think that no other general who served in the war can lay just claim to that honor."

Very Severe Punishment.

At West Point a few days ago a cadet of the third class who was caught in the act of hazing a "plebe" was ordered into confinement for one year, stripped of all his privileges for the same period, including his three months' furlough for the summer and commanded to do guard duty every Saturday after the return of the other students in the fall. The sentence is said to be the most severe that was ever inflicted upon any hazer in the United States.

Not the Same Man.

Bloundell—Burdick seems to be a changed man since he got his bicycle.

Benson—Yes, his nose points around the corner instead of straight ahead, as it used to, and they say he has one glass eye.—Cleveland Leader.

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal—beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

A ROUND COIFFURE

Made by Rolling the Hair From Root to Tip, Following the Contour of the Head.

The popular coiffure of the summer is the round one. It is managed by simply rolling the hair. The hair is rolled from root to end, and the effect is very becoming to almost all heads. Even the flat "Dutch" style of face is improved by it, and all ex-

"ROLLED BY SIMPLE METHODS."

cept the sad type of beauty can wear it well. The sad type should be relieved by soft fringes.

The hair is first rolled back from the face over a wire roll, to make it pompadour. If the hair has a natural wave, the wire assistant can be dispensed with.

After being smoothly brushed, the hair is caught together by hand and skillfully rolled round and round until a long, even twist is made. This is rolled round the head, not too closely, and fastened by invisible pins. In a plain coiffure no pins are shown. A little twist at the back of the neck, and another, identical with it, upon the forehead, are becoming.

WORTH KNOWING.

Artesian wells take their name from having been first introduced at Artois, in France.

Gardeners to the number of 393 took part in the recent Gardeners' Exposition in Dresden.

Nearly all the rivers in West Africa, within 1,000 miles east and west of Ashantee, yield gold.

Fuchias, begonias, primulas and violets require little sunshine, roses more, and cacti most of all.

Campbell is the author of the quotation, "Like angel visits, few and far between." It is found in The Pleasures of Life.

Cycles are used in large numbers in Johannesburg, South Africa. It is said there are 4,000 in use by all classes in that place.

Wheat, in 100 parts, contains 14.4 of water; mineral elements, 2; albuminoids, 13; carbonydrates, 67.6; crude fiber, 3; and fats, 1.5.

Japan now ranks fifth in population among the nations of the earth, only China, India, Russia and Germany being ahead of it.

In 1891 the wheat crop of the world was estimated at 2,187,000,000 bushels, of which the United States raised 612,000,000, or over one-fourth.

It is not generally known to farmers that wheat straw is a most valuable food for stock, containing almost as much nourishment as hay.

In Connecticut the rent of farming land is the most serious item of expense in the production of wheat, being no less than $6.81 per acre.

The cost of housing wheat after threshing is greater in the New England states, averaging from 68c in Vermont to 96c in Massachusetts.

The Tippler's Safest Way.

Barney was a noted car driver at a well-known Irish watering place, says the Westminster Budget. He held that the "salt water was vastly improved by mixture with a drop of the craythur," but would not commit himself to the opinion that the latter element gained anything by the combination. He sometimes drank more if it "neat" than was wise or well for the father of his weak family.

One hot day, after a long drive and a liberal fare, Barney turned into the best bar in town and asked for a "sprinkle, just to keep down the dust." The proprietor, who would rather have other customers than poor Barney, came in as the latter was raising the glass.

"Barney," he said, "I'd rather you wouldn't be drinking, my boy. You know you were sorry for it before, and I suppose you'll be sorry for this, too."

"Begorra, I might," replied Barney, "but, sure it's safer to be sorry for takin' it than for not takin' it."

Couldn't Do Anything Naturally.

"Oh, yes," said the coroner, "there was every indication that the actress had died a natural death, but other actresses insisted that it was not possible. They were firmly of the opinion that the deceased could not die a natural death, and of course that left me no alternative. I had to hold an inquest."—Detroit Tribune.

The Difference.

"You have your clothes made almost exactly as I do," he remarked to the tailor-made girl.

"Yes," she replied. "The principal difference is that mine are always paid for on delivery."—Washington Star.

Testing Eyes and Ears.

Tests of the eyes of the children in the Utica schools made by the teachers under the direction of an oculist showed that over one-sixth have defects of vision. Some extreme defects were discovered. Children were found who were practically blind in one eye, and who, so far as known, had never supposed there was any difficulty. In many cases parents were advised to seek the advice of an oculist. Tests were also made as to the sense of hearing. A practical result of this physical examination is a rearrangement of the sitting of the children in the school rooms, those with defective vision or hearing being given the most advantageous positions.—Buffalo Express.

UNWRITTEN LAWS.

NO DISOBEDIENCE OF THEM IS TOLERATED FOR AN INSTANT.

In a Barber Shop the Rule of "First Come First Served" is Inflexible.

"Next," the time honored barber shop ejaculation, is the audible evidence of administration of one of those unwritten laws which are enforced more strictly than any engrossed statutes. "Next" a part of the fair play code, and probably was inscribed in invisible ink on imperceptible parchment by the patrons of the first man who scraped chins for hire. It is "first come, first served" crystallized. The barber who permits any man to break the law of "next" is punished on the spot, as an accessory after the fact, and the criminal who slides into the chair before his lawful turn is looked upon as a worthy candidate for penitentiary honors. A man may step ahead of the one before him in the line leading to the box office of a theatre, and every person in the line will feel a personal grievance against him, but no one holds the ticket seller responsible for this infraction of the "first come, first served" rule. An aggressive person may jump a claim in a street car, but that is a matter for him and the other fellow to settle, the conductor is not brought into the argument. A hurried depositor may reach over the shoulders of those who lined up before him in front of the receiving teller's window, but no one feels that the man behind the plate glass screen is a subject for a grand jury investigation. But in a barber shop "next!" means next. It is the basic principle on which the constitution and by-laws of the tonsorial profssion are founded. Any barber who will voluntarily and of his own free will permit the wrong man to get into the right place after he has called out "next!" loses the respect and fealty of his customers then and there. He is there to preserve the rights and liberties of his constituents, and, if he swerves the slightest from his plain path of duty, he is thrown from his high estate and is classed with barbers who eat onions, keep wire edges on their razors and overlook vast areas of stubble on the neck.

He is a brave man who refuses to comply with the request, "Will you give me a light?" The one with the lighted cigar and the one with a cigar he wants to smoke may be so strange to each that they never dreamed of each other's existence. This generally is the case, but 999 times out of 1,000, the smoker promptly hands over his lighted cigar, the other man lights his, the cigar is returned with thanks and the unwritten law, "Never refuse a request for a light," which has come down through many generations of smokers has been duly and properly obeyed. If a man on the front platform of a street car asks his fellow passenger, whom he never saw before, "What is your name?" the chances are that he will have a cold, stony stare turned on him and will be told it is none of his business. If, however, he bites off the end of a cigar and asks for a light, the other man will give it to him as a matter of course. He does not know why he should take his good cigar out of his mouth and risk its being ruined by contamination from a cheap weed. He simply does it because he has done it ever since he learned to smoke. It is one of the unwritten laws.

Another section of this code, which has no place in the statutes and is not found between the covers of musty volumes on a lawyer's shelves, is the law, "Always give up your seat to the person who carries a baby." In the days when the old horse cars carted Chicago's people over the street rails no man filled a seat as long as a woman stood in the aisle. The cable cars wiped out that rule and now it is more honored in the breach than in the observance. One part of it, however, remains in full force. The woman with a baby in her arms gets a seat. But the law goes beyond that, for it includes men who have assumed the responsibilities of a nursery maid. Day before yesterday a south bound limits car was full to the dashboards. A dozen men were comfortably seated and a dozen women were hanging to the straps. This was the condition when the baby came in. It was held in the arms of a strong, large man, abundantly able to hold several babies and stand up at the same time. As soon as the baby was noticed two men sprung up and said, "Here, take this seat," and the man with the baby took one without a blush and few of the passengers thought there was anything strange about it. The seat was given to the baby and not to the man.

Said the conductor: "That's right. They always do it. Be it man or woman, it's all the same, so long as a baby is carried in the arms."

The man who attends political conventions cannot fail to notice that one of the unwritten laws makes it obligatory on the part of the chairman to use a cane instead of a gavel when calling the meeting to order. The wooden hammer is reserved for state and national conventions. For city, county and district affairs of a nominating nature the cane is the scepter of power. The wise provisions of this section of the wordless code became noticeably apparent during the turbulent sessions of recent conventions, for a cane is mightier than the gavel in the hands of a strong armed chairman suddenly called upon to face the wrinkled front of an exuberant crowd of antis. Another of the unwritten laws demands that every man in a political gathering must remove his hat when the chairman's cane gives a preliminary rap upon the table. It matters not whether the gathering is a silk stocking convention in Central Music hall or is a meeting of barrel house voters crowded in the back room of a Clark street saloon, heads must be bared before business is taken up. The other night a hundred or so of Chicago's toughest citizens met to indorse a candidate for alderman. A round-topped beer table in the wine room of the saloon was transformed into a desk for the chairman. He hammered the table with his cane, and the man selected to act as sergeant-at-arms immediately called out, "Hats off!" With one exception the order was obeyed. The exception was the best dressed man in the place. His silk remained firmly on his head. The chairman rapped again and again, and the sergeant-at-arms called out "Hats off!" The man who sat next to the silk hat said: "Say, the meetin's called to order." The silk hat continued to tower above the uncovered heads.

"Say, dy' hear? the meetin's called to order; take off yer hat!"

Still the hat was obstinate. The chairman, pointing his cane, called out: "Take off your hat!" and the call was echoed by a dozen indignant ward heelers.

"Naw, I won't," retorted the owner of the hat.

The words were scarcely out of his mouth before the burly sergeant-at-arms had him by the collar and the man who dared to defy the unwritten law was summarily and rapidly thrown out of the door. Then the business before the convention was taken up.—Chicago Record.

LIFE'S STREAM.

Stream of my life, placid river, flow!
I have no fear of the ingulfing seas;
Neither I look before me nor behind,
But, lying mute, with wave-dipped hand, float on.

It was not always so. My brethren, see
This oar-stained, trembling palm. It keeps the sign
Of youth's mad wrestling with the waves that drift
Immutably, eternally along.

I would have had them flow through fields and flowers,
Giving and taking freshness, perfume, joy;
It winds through—here. Be silent, Oh, my soul!
The finger of God's wisdom drew its line.

So I lean back and look up to the stars,
And count the ripples circling to the shore,
And watch the solemn river rolling on
Until it widens to the open seas.
—Dinah Muloch Craik.

Lesson in Finance.

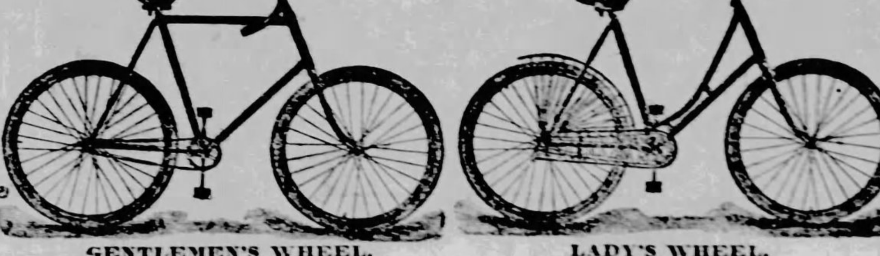
Light of the Household—Papa, what is them red, white, and blue things mamma found in your pocket and calls chips.

Blushing Papa—Fiat money, my son, redeemable at the bank in gold, silver, or paper. The system dates back with faro. You know his daughter found Moses in the bulrushes. Now run out and ride your bicycle.—Detroit Free Press.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle



GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States; it contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies', drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length, of 1¼-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ¾-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips, German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best, made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily coppered base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ¼-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 23 pounds; tread, 5¼ inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either.

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are exhausted, we shall no doubt make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

It was reported at Birmingham that Christian Endeavors had increased during the year by the formation of 948 new branches throughout the United Kingdom. The total number of societies at present is 3,417, while the membership is close upon 160,000.

Mr. Gladstone was born in the year of great babies—1809. Among the other personages who were born in 1809 were Darwin, Tennyson, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Edgar A. Poe, the historian Kinlake, Mendelssohn, Jules Favre, President Lincoln and Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The title of her present Majesty, Queen Victoria, is as follows: "Her Most Excellent Majesty Victoria, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen Defender of the Faith, Sovereign of the Orders of the Garter, Thistle, Bath, St. Patrick, St. Michael, St. George and Victoria."

Translations of the Bible have been made in almost every language. It exceeds all other works, not only in its circulation, but in point of territory over which its circulation extends. During the present century the Bible societies of America and Europe have distributed over 230,000,000 copies.

The "Bayeux Tapestry," which takes its name from the place where it is kept, is a needlework history on canvas. It illustrates the invasion of England in 1066. It is said to be the work of Matilda, the wife of William the Conqueror, and the ladies of her court. It consists of a strip of linen two hundred feet long by twenty inches wide, worked in colored worsted, representing fifty-eight distinct scenes connected with the life of William the Conqueror.

The most speedy mode of procuring relief after receiving a bruise is to plunge the finger into water as hot as can be borne. By so doing the nail is softened, and yields so as to accommodate itself to the blood poured out beneath it, and the agony is soon diminished. The finger may then be wrapped in a bread and water poultice.

An Eye for Business.

Laundryman—You want your shirt laundered both back and front?

Hustling Sam—Yes, sah.

Laundryman—What's that for?

Hustling Sam—Gwine ter sell advertising space on de back.—Washington Times.

Unanswerable.

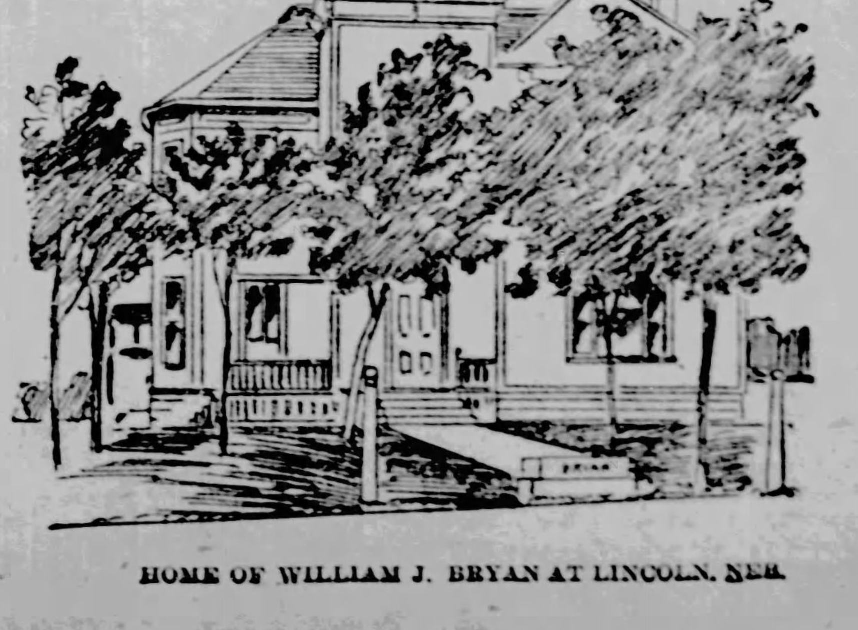
Policeman—You had better come along quietly and not make trouble.

Pickpocket—G'yarn. Not give you trouble! Where'd your job be if it warn't for the likes o' us?—Judge.

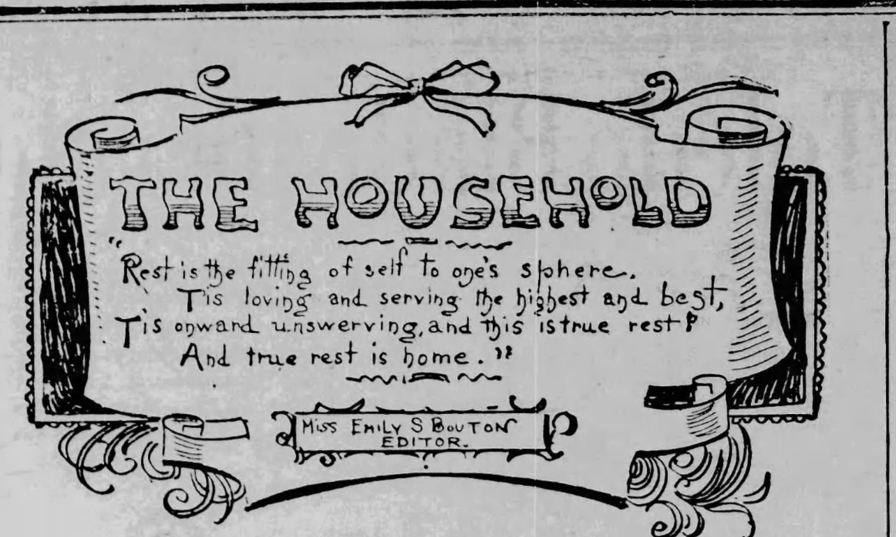
FREE High Grade Pneumatic Tire Bicycles to bright boys and girls. Write for particulars and mention the Blade. Spencer & Co., 792 West Madison Street, Chicago.

$95 WEEKLY $5,000 yearly, no experience required, failure impossible; our scheme a new one; particulars free. Address S. S. Ware Co Box 5308 Boston Mass.

MRS. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.
WIFE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.



HOME OF WILLIAM J. BRYAN AT LINCOLN, NEB.



HOME-MADE SUNSHINE.

What care I as the days go by,
Whether gloomy or bright the sky?
What care I what the weather may be?
Cold or warm—'tis the same to me.
For my dear home skies—they are always blue;
And my dear home weather (the glad days thro')
Is "beautiful summer" from morn till night,
And my feet walk ever in love's true light.

And why? Well, here is my baby sweet,
Following me round on his restless feet,
Smiling on me thro' his soft blue eyes,
And gladdening and brightening my indoor skies.
And baby's father, with fond, true heart
(To baby and me, home's better part)
His face is sunshine, and we rejoice
In the music heard in his loving voice.

So why should we heed—as the days go by—
The gloom or the light of the weather and sky
Of the outside world, when we're busy all day
Manufacturing sunshine which fades not away?
With smiles, with kisses, with peace and with joy—
Father and mother, and baby-boy—
We are living each day in the sunshine we make—
God keep us and guide us for love's dear sake!

—Mary D. Brine.

SHE HAD A BLOW.

SOPHONISBA IS MET BY UNEXPECTED INGRATITUDE.

She Points a Moral and Adorns a Tale Through This Sudden Experience.

Sophonisba has had a blow.

It was not a physical blow. Nobody struck her body, either intentionally or accidentally, but it was a blow to her feelings; it was wholly mental but it hurt. In fact it is these mental blows that are generally the most painful. And why should they not be? It has been proven that thoughts may be photographed, and they are, therefore, literally made of matter, but matter that is so much finer than what we know as such, that, to the physical eye, it is not visible. Now if that is the case, why may it not be possible that we have a thought-body upon which the physical is modeled, and that this was made by our thoughts in the past, and is being made more beautiful or injured by the thoughts of the present? Then, as the physical body may be torn and bruised by physical blows, why may not this thought-body be torn and bruised, not only by our own thoughts but by those of others with which it comes in contact? If this be true,—and there are people who believe it,—it brings the matter of responsibility for our every thought very close home. If all angry or unkind thoughts that we send forth with a force proportioned to the feeling which propelled them, will strike the thought-bodies of others with whom they may come in contact, bruising them just as physical blows bruise the physical body, then the old idea that it does not matter what is going on in the mind provided the words and actions are restrained, is entirely a wrong one. We must think pure, loving thoughts, that will touch with sweet, strong influences those towards whom their current sets, or those with whom they chance to come in contact.

All this may sound fanciful but as Sophonisba says, when one meditates upon it awhile it seems quite reasonable. At any rate there must be good cause for every great Teacher in the religions of the world, through all the centuries, insisting upon purity of thought as absolutely essential to purity of life, and as influencing the character more than the actions do. You know that Paul speaks of the spiritual body, and why may not that be the thought-body which can be torn and bruised, and distorted, not only by our own wrong-thinking and doing, but by that of those who are about us, our brothers and sisters, a part of our very selves, as the whole world is? Not a wrong, selfish thought may any one of us put forth—not a single wrong action may any one of us do, but it injures, not ourselves alone, but its influence spreads and spreads in widening eddies as do the ripples made by the tossing of a stone into the tranquil waters. What a responsibility is ours! How impossible to measure it no matter how poor, or weak, or obscure we may be! On the lonely farm, as well as in the crowded city, still the work goes on—the work of helping or hindering others who are treading the path leading from the human to the Divine.

But what of Sophonisba and her "blow?" You will be saying that I am as long in getting to that as Sophonisba declares I am in bidding good-bye to friends I chance to meet or call upon.

The "blow" came in this wise: One who had been in her service, in whom she had trusted; whose welfare had been her consideration; into whose joys and sorrows she had entered; whose faithfulness she had rewarded generously, suddenly turned upon her with an accusation which would, if true, give the lie to much that I have said of their relations. I cannot help smiling, even now, when I think of the blank look of amazement that must have spread over Sophonisba's countenance as she listened, for it had not faded away when she told me the story of the conversation, concluding with the question of "how could such an idea have found lodgment in her brain?"

"Ignorance," quoth I, briefly. "What are you going to do about it?"

"I shall do nothing. My surprise was too great to allow of my saying much then, in fact the suddenness of the thing took away my breath. Now I shall wait until she returns"—the aforesaid was going away for a little while—"and see what her attitude is then, thinking it over meanwhile to decide how such a thought could have crept into her brain."

"You do not seem at all angry at her ingratitude," said a friend who was present.

Sophonisba is nothing if not philosophical, and she replied:

"What would be the use of getting angry thus making myself uncomfortable, and arousing the same feeling in her? I own that the self in me which felt injured—we always feel that way, you know when some one we think we have benefited does not show a proper appreciation of the benefit—was for a moment roused to indignation, then I remembered that self-restraint is as golden as silence usually is under provocation. The latter may be broken safely only when the temper is held under strict subjection, but I do not believe it is wise ever to 'let go' of ourselves under any circumstances."

Sophonisba's listeners each drew a long and most expressive sigh.

"You see," she went on, "looked at from a purely selfish point of view, no one gains anything by getting angry. The real power all goes out in that passion, is dissipated, so to speak, and without leaving any impression upon the hearer except a counter anger or disgust. If, under provocation, one keeps absolutely calm, that calmness always conveys a sense of reserved force which contains in it a power that must be respected. It is not the angry man who carries the point, or the angry woman either, but the one who holds himself steadily in hand, keeping the brain unclouded and ready to direct to action. Looked at from a higher point of view, and we know that every fit of anger weakens us morally, and hurts all within the circle of our influence, I am very glad that I happened to be strong enough to hold on to myself when Gretchen spoke."

She was silent a moment or two and then resumed:

"As to the gratitude, I wonder if we do not often make too much of that in our dealings with those around us. If helpfulness should be the attitude to maintain always; if that is our duty, and is only carrying out a law, obedience to which is the motive power in our own progress, and a necessity for spiritual growth, why should we hinge that obedience upon the gratitude of those we endeavor to help? A real duty is a duty, and it does not matter how any one is affected by its performance. If love is the fulfilling of the law as the sacred books of all religions teach, then I am only doing what is required of me when I am kind and considerate to one in my service, and gratitude has nothing whatever to do with the matter."

Sophonisba paused. No one spoke, however, and she went on:

"I believe this looking for gratitude is what is the matter with a good deal of our charity work, that it so often drags, and does not appear to have a good effect upon the recipients. People know when there is an element of I-am-better-than-thou in what is done for them, and while they may be glad of the benefits, they resent the feeling of superiority. Nobody, however ignorant, likes being patronized. We are told that work done for the work's sake and not wholly for what is to be gained is the best kind, the most successful in its outcome, and I believe that the same spirit ought to be carried into all we do. What a beautiful place this world would be, if all I have been talking about, could be made the rule of living!" she ended laughingly.

That this line of conduct worked well in Sophonisba's case at this time is evident from the fact that all is now tranquility and peace under "our vine and fig tree." EMILY S. BOUTON.

Know that thou art a God to abide 'mid the hurry and haste,
A God in the sunset hall, a God on the rain-swept waste,
A God in the battle triumphant.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

I wonder if the friends who gather in this Cozy Corner every week have any thought of the good they do by the words of good cheer, of encouragement, the helpful suggestion about home matters, and the strong appeal to live towards the higher ideals. If they have any perception of this, it seems as if they would not allow the warm weather to keep them silent. Service to others—helping others to bear life's burdens—that is what should make the happiness of the passing day. One of the most efficient ways is to send out the earnest thought so that it will reach the hearts of the many who are bending beneath the weight of cares and sorrow.

The editor extends congratulations to the members of the Cozy Corner, upon the fact that the fireworks and picnics of the Fourth of July have been duly enjoyed, and hopes that beyond the to-be-expected number of bandaged fingers and burned garments, that they will have none but pleasant memories of the day.

Just as this was written the door opened and one came in, to whom the editor extended the same good wishes, and this is the reply she made:

I do not, as a rule, rejoice in the passing of time, for at my age it passes only too quickly, when I consider how many things there are for each one to do in this brief life, but there is one day in the year when I always count the minutes and hours until I can say, "Thank goodness, it is over once more," and settle down to enjoy the rest and quietness that has been so thoroughly denied to me for twenty-four of the longest hours in the year. To quote J. M. Wade (whoever he may be): "After the last fire cracker is heard on the night of July 4th, it seems to me just like convalescing from a severe toothache, with the positive knowledge that it will not return again for a whole year."

I am obliged to read the Declaration of Independence, and chapter after chapter of the sufferings endured by our forefathers; how they fought, bled and died; ate soup made of old boot leather, and crossed the Delaware barefooted, in consequence (I suppose) all to gain for us the independence we now enjoy, in order to make myself believe that I am enjoying the noise and confusion and smell of gun powder, which seems to be the only way we, as a people, can prove our love for our country. Indeed, even with these reminders of what our liberty cost those brave men, I do not truly, way down in my heart, feel any genuine pleasure on this day of days, except when I hear some boy lamenting that he has used up his stock of fireworks and "Ma and Pa" won't give him any more. Then I return private, though fervent, thanks to his parents and do not waste a bit of sympathy on the boy.

People complain of the injury done invalids and nervous persons by the noise of street cars and carriages; laws are passed to prevent the blowing of steam whistles and the ringing of bells; rubber tires are recommended for carriage wheels and all agree upon the necessity of abolishing unnecessary noises, no matter what expense it may entail upon the proprietors of factories, etc., but on July 4th, the sick and nervous and helpless must, for at least twenty-four hours endure the noise of torpedos placed under the wheels of the street cars; unexpected explosions of giant crackers and the presence of boys and, to their shame be it said, of men, who bravely and valiantly discharge revolvers as they pass unsuspecting people, and this they do, not from feelings of patriotism, but because "it is such fun to see them jump."

This year I enquired of thirty boys why they made this demonstration on July 4th instead of May 4th or June 4th or July 24th, or any other day, and but two of the number had the slightest idea. Some said, because fire crackers were not for sale till then, others that they celebrated at that time "because all the other fellows did," but the answer of the great majority was, "I dunno."

Now if this noise and confusion is absolutely necessary in order that a grateful people may express their appreciation of their blessings of liberty, does it seem unreasonable to think that the younger people should at least be taught why they help to make this noise, to be taught why this especial day is devoted to exercises that are a torture to sick persons, nervous people and helpless animals?

Some years ago Julia Ward Howe, whose love for her country has never been doubted, suggested a national plan for celebrating this anniversary, a plan that provided for, not only a day of rest and pleasure, but for instilling into the minds of the people, old and young, native born and foreigners, a knowledge of the causes that led to the celebrating of July 4th, and a love and reverence for our country and its laws that will never be induced by this go-bang style of oratory. Mrs. Howe is ably seconded in her ideas by such women as Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and others who declare that there can be a rational celebration devised with "an entire omission of gunpowder in all forms, guns, swords, drums, etc.," and that such a celebration would affect the thought and practice of the nation in a very beneficial manner.

When the excitement of our present celebration is over and we sit down to count up the losses by fire, occasioned by the careless use of fireworks; the maimed hands and other personal damages that the children have received to remind them of the day, the numberless instances where sick persons have been seriously injured by the loud explosions following so rapidly one after another; when we consider these and the general results of the excessive hoodlumism that seems to be tacitly permitted on this occasion, it seems as if we could all rejoice and be thankful for a wet Fourth of July, so wet that it would extinguish all of this outward and visible sign of the spirit of liberty that is, so many times, found to be entirely wanting.

One of those "irrepressible boys" who chanced to hear these remarks said: "If it was a wet Fourth, all we would have to do would be to celebrate upon the fifth—and so our friend would gain but the delay of a day.

Apropos of Independence day and of all things connected with those who seem a part of it, we have the following sent to the Cozy Corner by one of our favorite correspondents, Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson:

While George Washington lived in retirement at Mt. Vernon during the latter years of his life, Mrs. Van Berchel, an intimate friend of the family, presented Mrs. Washington, on her illustrious husband's birthday, with an elegant painting designed and executed by herself.

The likeness was a speaking one, and Gen. Washington was delighted. Near his own figure were the Three Sisters, one of whom appeared to be spinning the thread of his life, the second in winding it, and the third was withheld by the strong arm of the Genius of Immortality from applying to it the fatal shears, while Fame from her adamantine rock, snatches the thread, and bears it off into eternity. The following lines were inscribed beneath the picture:

In vain the Sisters ply with busy care
To reel off years from Glory's deathless heir;
Frail things may pass—His fame shall never die,
Rescued from Fate by Immortality!

That men and women are not always free and equal, in business matters at least, is demonstrated by this letter from an Alabama woman who is, as her signature indicates, "Indignant."

Before I was married I had earned, and saved, $2,000 which my husband invested in a business venture of his (with my consent) soon after our marriage. Afterwards he took into partnership with him a man with no capital, but great experience. Recently my husband died and I am informed by the partner that the business had been running down for some time so that there was very little to be realized from it and that by the terms of the partnership he was to have two-thirds of the profits whatever they were. This gives me about one-fourth of the money I invested, while this man, who invested nothing but his business experience, takes all the remainder of the proceeds of our work—the results of our self-denying lives, and the law allows it. Is it right, is it just? I ask the ladies of the Cozy Corner, and of their husbands. I ask is there any redress for me?

From Washington we receive a complaint this week that serves to show how thoughtless of others' happiness some people are:

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—Some time ago I saw in The Blade "Inquiries" the question whether or not it was right for a woman to correspond with a married man, who was an old friend of hers before his marriage. Our editor said it was not right, and I wish to thank her, for I have just the same complaint to make of a girl who writes to my husband, and I hope they will both read Miss Bouton's answer. This girl lived next door to my husband, and they were always great friends. After we were married she commenced to write to him, and tell him all of the news from his home, but she never mentioned my name in her letters. He answered her, and now they correspond regularly. He will never show me her letters, though he sometimes reads extracts from them to me, and says I am a jealous goose to care anything about it, but when I received a letter from my cousin in New York state, he insisted upon reading it, saying that it wasn't proper for me to receive any letter that he did not see. Now, friends, what do you think of this way of deciding things, and can any of you invent a plan by which I can persuade him and his correspondent that they are unkind to me?

Ellen J. wishes to know what colors will be most becoming to her. She is a brunette, with coal black eyes and hair, and a somewhat sallow complexion. She is tall and quite stout, and is in despair because she cannot dress so that she looks well. Will some of our artist readers send her the information she desires?

Mrs. C. wonders if some smart woman who reads the Cozy Corner will not give her some instructions, so she can put wall paper on her rooms. She has the paper, but finds it impossible to find a man to hang it. If some one would give her a hint or two in regard to making the paste, and putting the paper on the wall so it will not be all "crooked and wrinkled up," she thinks she could do the work herself.

Listen to this poor woman! "I come to the Cozy Corner for help this morning, and you will excuse me if I keep my face covered with a veil, and do not give my name, but Sufferer, as I am too mortified and ashamed to look at you, for, dear friends, I am—I have—well, I have found bed-bugs in my house, and do not know how to get rid of them. Now that the shameful fact is stated, I have couarge to tell you that we moved into this town and this house about two months ago, and though I never had such a thing before, I find these bugs in all of my beds. I use corrosive sublimate, kerosene, turpentine or something awful every week, taking the beds to pieces each time, but the next week it is just the same. Where do they come from, will some one tell me, and is there any hope that I may ever be rid of them? The house is quite an old one, but was newly papered and painted just before we bought it."

"Ten Girls" send an inquiry like this: "We have a little money, each of us, and have a desire to join forces and start some business. Would you advise us to do so, and if so, can you recommend anything to us?"

I know of no better answer than this, taken from The Business Folio: "Fourteen young women of Indianapolis, laundresses, by putting their small means together and borrowing the rest of the money, established the Union Co-operative Laundry, two years ago. They now own a plant valued at $4,000, clear of incumbrance, and the business is one of the most prosperous industries of the city." If a laundry will not pay where you live, possibly a well-conducted bakery would, for in nearly every city there are many families who would patronize a shop that furnished good, clean home-baked food. By canvassing the town you could form a pretty correct idea of the feasibility of such an undertaking, and by making order work a specialty, you might build up a very profitable business.

HANDY ARTICLES

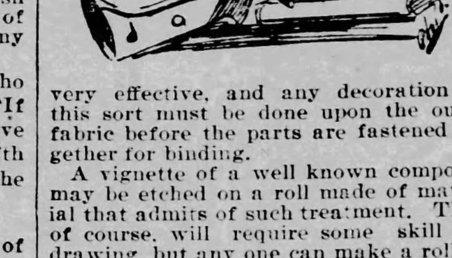
To Be Used by Our Householders Who Travel or Who Stay at Home.

Music Roll.

To make a music roll, cut a piece of buckram fifteen inches square, and with this for a pattern, shape the outer portion from blue denin, flannel or whatever material has been chosen, and a lining from sateen of good quality in a solid color. The outer ends of each section may be cut straight, round or in irregular rounded notches.

Baste the pieces together, and bind them with grosgrain or satin ribbon in the shade of the outer fabric, carefully basting the binding on double, and stitching it by machine. At the center of the outer end fasten a long piece of ribbon matching the binding, to be used in closing.

There are many ways of decorating an article of this kind. A pretty conceit is to secure a spray or bunch of the recipient's favorite flowers where the ribbon is fastened to the roll. Embroidery and fancy stitching of various kinds are



very effective, and any decoration of this sort must be done upon the outer fabric before the parts are fastened together for binding.

A vignette of a well known composer may be etched on a roll made of material that admits of such treatment. This, of course, will require some skill in drawing, but any one can make a roll of tan-colored chamois and scatter notes, rests, bars and various other musical signs over its surface in picturesque confusion, the simple but attractive decoration being done with pen and ink or with umber applied with a fine camel's hair brush.

A dainty roll to be used in the evening by one who sings in public is made of white plush, bound and tied with yellow ribons, and decorated with a yellow canary embroidered with silk floss.—Lina.

Shawl Case.

Handy traveling receptacle for a shawl is made of dark-green burlap and embroidered in a vine design with red crewel, the edge being bound with red worsted braid. Straps of the material

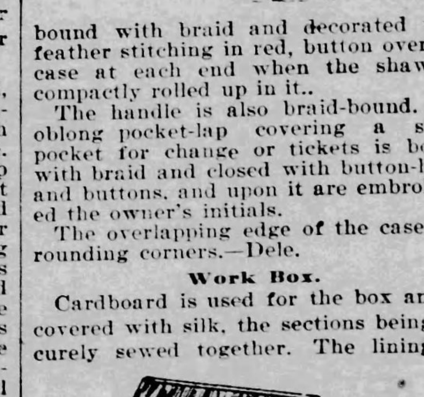
bound with braid and decorated with feather stitching in red, button over the case at each end when the shawl is compactly rolled up in it.

The handle is also braid-bound. An oblong pocket-lap covering a small pocket for change or tickets is bound with braid and closed with button-holes and buttons, and upon it are embroidered the owner's initials.

The overlapping edge of the case has rounding corners.—Dele.

Work Box.

Cardboard is used for the box and is covered with silk, the sections being securely sewed together. The lining of



silk is gathered closely at the top and bottom to produce the full, graceful folds represented in the interior of the box and cover. The cushion, which is used for needles and pins, is heart-shaped and is suspended from the upper edge of the inside of the box by a narrow ribbon.

The front of the box, which opens outward with fan effect at the sides, is very odd and is lined with silk to correspond with the sides and back. The broad ribbon band sewed lengthwise across the center of the box lid is arranged in sections to conveniently hold scissors, spools, etc.

The decoration of the exterior with laurel wreaths tied with a ribbon bow and encircling the monogram of the owner is quite artistic and is embroidered; the wreath on the front of the box is larger than those at the sides, and if hand-painting be more admired than embroidery, it could be substituted with good results. A lock sufficiently strong to secure the box should be applied, and a handle by which to lift it, could be nickel-plated or silver-mounted.—E. A. Forr.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"When Eli's Had His Dinner."

On long, hat Sunday afternoons,
When we've got home from meetin',
An' Eli's changed his pantaloons,
He's awful set on eatin'.
He's that outrageous cross 'twould shame
An unconverted sinner.
I have to stand a heap of blame,
Till Eli's got his dinner.

An' so I'm never very slow
To get the kettle bilin';
I call it duty, for I know
His temper is a spilin'.
I warm the taters and the meat
An' don't let nothin' hinder,
An' then I let the feller eat,
An' Eli gets his dinner.

Now Eli's not a greedy man,
But somehow, come on Sunday,
He'll eat a bigger dinner than
He'd think of on a Monday.
An' when he's done he tips his chair
Back 'gainst the kitchen winder,
An' soon you'll hear a snorin' there
When Eli's got his dinner.

But when he's dozed a little while,
Half wakin' and half sleepin',
He'll wake up in a better style
For Sunday an' a deakin.
He'll talk so pious an' so kind,
'Twould touch a hardened sinner;
A better man you'd never find
Than Eli after dinner.

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Truly, a good dinner makes a man feel more like a Christian, and makes most men, act more as a Christian is supposed to. Another bit of truth contained in the above poem is that "Eli" always seems to eat more on Sunday than he would care to on any other day, and for this reason it is wise in Mrs. Eli to have plenty of cookies, or doughnuts, or something that is handy to pick up, ready over Sunday, as well as to prepare as much as possible of the Sunday dinner the day before. Then it is a comparatively easy task to "hurry up" the noonday meal and so not endanger Eli's temper by keeping him waiting. Suppose you do have a competent cook who will remain at home from her church and cook an elaborate dinner for you on this day? Are you any better for it, and would it not be a practical opplication of the lessons you are supposed to learn at church, of you were to arrange to make her work easier on the day of rest?

A reast may be prepared, and cooked, on Saturday with the same fire you are using for other necessary work, many desserts can be prepared then, to be eaten cold, and by a little forethought the Sunday dinner may be prepared with the least outlay possible of strength or time, and all be just as happy.

Suppose, for instance, you have for your Sunday dinner:

Beef Soup.
Cold Roast Chicken, Brown Gravy.
Baked New Potatoes. Succotash.
Lettuce. French Dressing.
Steamed Batter Pudding, Sugar and Cream.
Coffee.

The soup could be prepared the day before and will be better for it; the chicken roasted; the dressing for the salad made. While your potatoes are baking, the succotash, made of canned corn and beans will have plenty of time to cook, the gravy from the chicken roast, and the soup, can be heated, and the batter pudding, with berries of any kind you prefer, will steam in 20 to 30 minutes and be ready to serve as soon as you are ready for your dessert. Half an hour will be time to prepare this, and your temper, and the expense of a great fire will both be saved, and no one will be too tired to enjoy their dinner.

To make our word or act sublime, we must make it real.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have a Small, but Appreciative Audience at Their Weekly Seance.

Subject for general discussion during July:

"What has been the effect of inventions upon civilization?"

All M. G. R.'s are free to discuss this subject, those having state presidents sending their opinions to them; others sending them directly to this office.

It was a "rainy day intoirely" and Miss Prudence had hardly anticipated any callers at the M. G. R. quarters, but in spite of the steady down-pour, there were eight faithful ones, who proved not to be "fair weather friends" and were welcomed accordingly.

These were: Elsa, Photographer, Household Pet, Jasmine, W. E. A., C. M. B., Florence and Chrysanthemum.

Elsa, N. C.:—"I congratulate Water Lily, and wish her and her husband a long and happy life. Okla. Bach, I don't know why you thought that if there were more girls like me, there would fewer bachelors; but I will admit that I have always thought they would make real nice pets, if we only had them caught!

"Hayseed, education is a great blessing, but we must not let it make us think we are better than uneducated people.

"Earnest Anderson, I think the law a very good profession. Where are all our lost members. I hope they will come back and rally around McKinley and protection!"

Thank you Elsa, for the pleasant, personal note, your ideas on the June subject will appear in the Symposium of that number.

Photographer, W. Va.:—"I would like to shake hands with Make Haste; I too think a woman should have a thorough knowledge of household duties, as well as a common school education, before she thinks of matrimony. As the home is the heart of the world, I think it should be the sweetest spot on earth.

"I am studying photography, and find it very delightful; I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s have ever tried it, and would like to hear from any one interested in it."

Jasmine, Ala.:—"You will not be aroused by any new and pleasant sensations because of my coming among you I fear. Although your letters are usually pleasing to me, I cannot say I fully agree with any of you.

"I like New Eng. Girl very much for har vivacity, and was quite amused by Make Haste's demand for an educated wife. I coincided with him in it, until he came out with the broad statement that a woman's duty is to obey her husband; then I could not help feeling that such a husband would surely need an angel, or else there would not exist the true companionship between them, of which he speaks."

W. E. A., Iowa:—"Toddy, may I ask where the pastor and Christians of that congregation 'were at,' to allow such mockery of worship? But as the choir was composed partially or wholly of 'church members' may be all the names on the church book were of 'church members' only. As for the lady taking the organ, who was a non-professor, my advice is the Christians had better get another, (that is, if she took it far away), and some of them take music lessons! I hope this will serve as an answer to Buddhist's stunning question. I would like to ask Toddy what denomination that church is; I feel most sure that it is not of my creed."

C. M. B., Ind.:—"The M. G. R.'s have answered the Bible questions so promptly, that I will give another. How many cities were destroyed with Sodom? Ten righteous persons would have saved Sodom, but one righteous man saved one of these doomed cities. Which one was it; who was the man, and how did he save it?"

Florence, Iowa:—"I am a Sunday school teacher, and enjoy the work very much because it is for the Master. I refuse to go to parties any more, and nearly all my friends(?) are offended. They use such expressions as these: 'Don't be a grandmother before you are seventeen;' 'That girl is so religious she can't walk across the road for fear of making a wrong step,' etc. But as long as I think I am doing right, I do not care what they say.

"Girls, how many of you ever go fishing? I have gone several times this summer, but haven't caught any fish but once! I would like to ask who hung May baskets this year? I helped hang some, and think it lots of fun."

Chrysanthemum, Ind.:—"Indeed, unconverted people should not be members of our church choirs. The instance Toddy mentions is the exception, not the rule."

The object of church music is primarlly to praise God and lead souls to Christ, but in these latter days I am afraid we care more for the cultivated tones of the singer, than for the true purpose of the song.

Make haste, most of the up-to-date young ladies of to-day have some higher ambition than to keep house and "obey their husbands.."

Household Pet, Vt.:—"I think of the many pleasant things God has given to console and comfort us in the trials of this life, music is the most effective in its mission. It is said of St. Cecilia, that when she played, the angels came down from heaven to listen to her. If music has the power to do this, suerly it can lift our souls to a higher plane.

"The Salvation Army could not have accomplished the good work it has, without music; many hardened hearts have been touched by it, that could not have been reached by any other means, and there are many stories of notorious criminals, converted by hearing some tune that recalled the days of their innocent childhood.

"A good musician is always sought after by the best society, and is able to form pleasant acquaintances which otherwise he probably never would.

Looking at it from a mercenary point of view, many people earn their living by teaching and composing music, and others who have fine voices, earn thousands of dolars singing in opera."

ABOUT VASHTI.

A BOOK WHICH CONTAINS MUCH GOOD THOUGHT.

The Author of Degeneration Receives a Deserved Scoring—Rewards of Authorship.

A little book came to me awhile ago which I laid aside for examination at a more convenient season. It did not attract me because written in a sort of accented unrhymed measure. Its title is Vashti, Old and New—A Romance of the Wheel, and the author is Marvel Kayve. Taking it up lately to look into more carefully, I find that the writer has skillfully interwoven into this "dramatic idyl" much wisdom, some sarcastic comment, and many beautiful thoughts to incite to effort towards a high ideal.

Vashti is the story of the new woman or rather of the true woman, as she always has been and always will be. The Vashti of to-day, however, is shown in the light of a mental freedom which she has never before possessed. "Like her of old whose name she bears, she is a queen of queens. She is regal because of her inborn fitness, and the choice of those who have crowned her in their hearts. Her outward grace, beauty, dignity, independence and self-command are but a necessary expression of a rounded royal nature. No fear of accident or illness does she know, for has she not recognized the Source of Life and learned to control the forces and elements that were to be her servants?"

The gist of the book, the meaning that is intended to be conveyed, is evidently this: If a woman is advancing to higher conditions, if she is growing mentally and spiritually, man should also be gaining in the same way in order to be her fitting mate. "But the Jacob who worthily deserves the love of Vashti must needs not only be true as was Jacob, who served so long for Rachel, but he must have in his the best of the coming centuries."

The first page of the "romance" has the following:

I slept—yet seemed I not asleep; for what I saw was real, even as life is real. It was a scroll—a long, long scroll; before my eyes was it unrolled; on the unrolling did I read the writing thereon and in these words:

"History repeats itself; as it was in the beginning, so shall it be even unto the close of the Nineteenth century."

Then comes an outline of the contents of the scroll itself, and finally it is read and the reading makes the book.

There is a good deal of this later-day philosophy belonging to the higher life scattered through the pages. The author shows, too, very deftly the absurdities of some of the laws made by man to govern woman in her every day life, and touches of sarcasm here and there are extremely effective. There are strong and beautiful passages pointing out the higher ideal to man that he should aim to reach, in order to walk side by side with the new and true woman.

The introduction is very beautiful and gives an idea of the author's meaning through the symbolism of a dream. Then there is an Aftermath that is really an earnest appeal to man to listen to the inner voice which is endeavoring to lead him to a higher plane of thought and action.

In a Conversation, which is the "finis" to the volume, the author acknowledges, in a very quaint and amusing way, his debt to various authors whose thought he has so beautifully interwoven with his own. If all authors were as conscientious, there would be few who would not be obliged to have a similar addenda.

I do not think, as a general thing that books written in a style so different from the ordinary take hold of the public strongly, even though the matter is excellent, and I am doubtful about Vashti. At any rate it is well worth a reading.

The book is issued by the Authors' Publishing House, New York and Chicago.

In the current number of that most excellent literary periodical, The Bookman, is an article entitled Degeneration and Regeneration. The object of the writer, H. T. Peck, is a discussion of the book, Regeneration, which is an answer to Max Nordeau's Degeneration that attracted so much attention and then has so completely gone out of the thought of the world. Of this he says: "What appeared for the moment to be the voice of one crying in the wilderness to prepare the social cosmos for the damnation that was sure to come, is now seen to be merely a well-timed, unwholesome, and spasmodic literary sensation."

Mr. Peck handles Mr. Nordeau without gloves, and I am glad of it. Had Degeneration taken a stronger hold of people it would have done great harm, which evidently was of no moment to the author. He wanted to make a sensation and he made it. Mr. Peck writes: "For him the world of spirit has absolutely no existence, the altruistic motive no force, ideal beauty no reality. Trained to study the perversities of the phenomena that are revealed to the alienist, tracing everything to a physical source * * * he is an ideal illustration of the credulity of science. He cannot believe in imagination save as a symptom of irrationality; he cannot recognize any love of beauty save as a manifestation of erotomania. Yet he can worship physiology as a clue to all the mysteries of life, and thinks himself able to sound the very depths of the human soul by measuring men's ears and noting down the conformation of their frontal bones."

I refer to this article and quote from it so much because I think it has put into words of no uncertain meaning the truth in regard to this author and his work—a truth that ought to have been spoken and reiterated long ago.

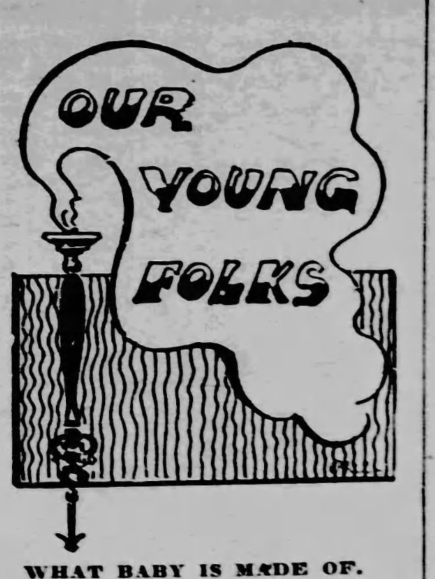
In the same number of The Bookman is a loving tribute to Henry Cuyler Bunner by Laurence Hutton, which brings the man before us most vividly.

The following in regard to the money made by the successful writers of books I copied from The Critic. It will be read with interest, but the young aspirants for literary fame must remember while looking at these large sums, that it is only the very few who gain them, and that the vast majority of authors are content if they earn a comfortable living. I say this not to discourage, but because it is true:

"In an article on 'Prices Paid to Authors,' published a short time ago in the Sun, the writer says of Mrs. Humphry Ward's serial, 'Sir George Tressady,' now running in the Century Magazine, for the serial right of which $18,000 is said to have been paid, that 'large as the sum may seem at first thought, it is relatively small; it is much smaller than the other sums paid for the product of other literary workers. Thus Scott got $40,000 for "Woodstock," and Moore got 3,000 guineas for "Lalla Rookh;" Anthony Trollope received in all $350,000 for his various works, etc.' $40,000 is more than $18,000, to be sure, but $18,000 is not all that Mrs. Ward will receive for her serial. Take 'Marcella,' for instance. She was paid $20,000 for the American book-rights, and more for the English rights, I believe, which would make her receipts for that one book over $40,000. For 'Sir George Tressady,' serial and book rights, she will probably be paid nearer $60,000 than $40,000.

"It has been estimated that for the three novels, 'Robert Elsmere,' 'David Grieve,' and 'Marcella,' she has been paid over $200,000. Anthony Trollope, according to this writer, received $350,000 for his various books. There are few more prolific writers than Anthony Trollope. I have just looked through the Harper catalogue, and find that seventeen books bear his name as author. To have been paid $350,000 for seventeen books is not so great an achievement as to have been paid over $200,000 for three books, the truth of which statement, I think, will be acknowledged by the writer of the Sun's interesting article."

A new book by Mr. Coulson Kernahan, the author of A Dead Man's Diary and A Book of Strange Sins, both very popular stories, will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co. in the autumn. Mr. Kernahan's titles are alarming, but he always finds interested readers. The new book, it is said, will be very sensational. EMILY S. BOUTON.



WHAT BABY IS MADE OF.

This is what baby is made of:
Two little hands and two little feet,
One little mouth so rosy and sweet;
Ten little fingers and ten little toes,
Two little ears and one little nose;
Two little eyes, so shining and bright,
With little windows to let in the light;
A sparkle of tear-drops, a dimple or two,
A sweet little laugh, and a "coo" and a "goo."
That is what baby is made of.

—Pansy.

APRIL SUNBEAMS.

What They Do to Make the World Bright.

If three was one thing Father Sun loved, it was the beautiful world where happy boys and girls lived, and where his Sunbeams went every day to work and play.

April was coming, and the dear little April Sunbeams were wild with delight to think it would soon be their turn to go to work.

"Please, Father Sun, let us go first," said some bright Sunbeams.

"You!" said Father Sun, "why you are hot little Sunbeams, and ought to go last."

"Yes, Father Sun, we know that, but we want to go the very first day of April. The children have such fun on April Fool's day, and we love to hear them laugh and see the jokes they play on each other, and then we want to fool them, and make them think summer has come.

And the children were fooled.

"Mother," said one little boy, "I can't keep my coat on another minute, it's as hot as summer out."

The Sunbeams danced up and down on the wall when they heard that, and

could hardly wait till night came to tell Father Sun what a good joke they had played on the dear little boy.

"Now we must go to work," said Father Sun. "Who wants to shine on the trees and call to the buds softly and gently that Jack Frost has gone home, and that April has come, and that it is time they took off their overcoats and began to grow?"

So many Sunbeam Fairies wanted to go to visit the trees that Father Sun's heart was filled with joy at the sight.

Some were dressed in green—such a dainty tint of green—and they spoke lovingly to the leaf buds, and helped them awaken from their long winter nap. Some were dressed in red, and they whispered their secret to the tiny red flower buds on the maple and elm trees, and laughed to think such great big trees should have such little flowers. Some went to the willows and called the "pussies" out. I cannot begin to tell you all the different trees they visited, there came a troop of Sunbeam Fairies, and not one little bud was overlooked.

Another set rested lovingly on the ground. Do you think they were going to make the ground grow? "Such funny children to think that!" said these Fairies. "Let us not tell them about it, but make them wait and see what comes up out of the ground after a while, and then see if they can guess why we worked and played there every day."

"I am afraid," said one thoughtful little Fairy—but so softly that the children on the porch could not hear her—"that I am shining so hard on my spot of ground that it will be baked hard, and the dear little seed will never be able to send its stalk up into the air."

"Never mind," said another, "Father Sun told us to shine just as hard as we could, so it will be all right."

"I wish he would send a shower," said another.

"I know what the children would say if he did," said a third. But before the fourth could say anything down came the rain, and all the children shouted, "April showers make May flowers."

The Sunbeams were so anxious to hear what the children were saying that back them came before it had stopped raining.

"There is the sun, and it is still raining," said one little girl with bright eyes. "There ought to be a rainbow."

"I was so afraid they would not see it," whispered a Sunbeam.

"But they did," said another. "Let us ask Father Sun to send a shower and a rainbow every day—it makes the children so happy."

As Father Sun watched his April Sunbeams, his heart glowed within him.

"They are brave little workers," he said. "The world will soon be ready for the beautiful May flowers."—Mary H. Fisk.

TRUE EDUCATION.

A Merry-Go-Round's Views Upon This Most Important Subject.

The commonly accepted meaning of education is schooling or book learning, but the word has a broader meaning.

Milton says: "I call a complete and generous education that which fits a man to perform justly, skillfully, and magnanimously all the offices, both public and private, of peace and of war."

Not a word about woman! This may have been unintentional oversight on his part; but it is more than likely, considering the age in which he lived, that he did not regard education as necessary for women. Or, perhaps the women of those days were naturally so much smarter than the men that they did not need much training to fit them for their duties!

His interpretation of education is good as far as it goes; but centuries before Milton was born, the Greek Philosopher, Plato gave a better: "A good education is that which gives to the body and to the soul all the perfection of which they are capable."

Just going through a prescribed course of study is not education. A man or woman may be crammed with book learning and yet not be educated.

On the other hand, there are thousands of men and women who are successful in business, in society, and in whatever calling they may be engaged who never went through a college or even a high school course of study.

All the schooling which many of them had was obtained in the common district school, and some of them had very little of that; yet they are educated, because they understand their business; they are what we call self-made men and women; they made the most of the advantages they had.

"What, then," some one may ask, "is the use in sending children to school year after year as so many people do?" Some one, who perhaps, never went to school more than six months all told, but still has been fairly successful in life, will say:

"I don't see any sense in givin' boys and gals so much schoolin'. I never had much larnin' and have got along well enough; but now days the boys an' gals must go through the 'cademy and then, if their folks can scrape up money enough, they must finish off by goin' to college. "Accordin' to my notion it's all nonsense, unless they are goin' to teachin' or mean to be doctors, lawyers, or ministers. What good will so much larnin' do farmers? An what's the use in sendin' the gals to school so much? It won't pay, for most of 'em will up an git married the fust chance they git and then what good will all their eddication do? Book larnin' won't help a gal make bread and wash dishes."

When people talk in that way—trying to show that, because many have gone through life successfully and some have risen to eminence in their chosen trade or profession without much aid from teachers and schools, I am reminded of what Holmes says about self-made men.

"Self-made men? Well, yes. It is a great deal better to be made that way than not to be made at all."

Farther on Holmes says: "Your self-made man, whittled into shape with his own jack-knife, deserves more credit, if that is all, than the regular engine turned article; but as to saying one is every way the equal of the other, that is another matter."

Self-made men and women generally regret their lack of early school training so deeply that they will sacrifice much to give to their children, the advantages which they could not have.

No person in his senses will claim that an education will put and more brains into a person's head than nature gave him, but we do claim that education is needful to develop whatever faculties we may have; to teach us how to use our brains, and to fit us for our life work, whatever that may be.

Those who deny the value of an education for all except doctors, lawyers, etc., do not take into consideration the fact that, aside from the book-knowledge itself, the discipline of mind, the habit of thought, the power of close application to the subject in hand, acquired during the years of school life, are invaluable helps in any walk of life.

The educated man can be a better farmer than the unlearned man; not that any amount of information will take away the necessity of hard work; but a knowledge of principles and an application of scientific laws, will enable the educated farmer to overcome obstacles that would seem insuperable to the ignorant man.

In regard to the girls: what if a young woman does get married as soon as she is through school? In her position as wife, mother, housekeeper, and home-maker, she will have abundant use for all her education.

To the mother chiefly is committed the early training of children, and who will pretend that the educated woman is not better fitted to train boys and girls up to useful manhood and womanhood than the uneducated? Is not an educated woman also better qualified to advise and help her husband in his business than an ignorant one?

Our education is not complete when our school days are over. In school we get the foundation, and all the rest of our years we may add to the structure if we will.—New England Girl.

Pride can go without domestics, without fine clothes, can live in a house with two rooms, can eat potato, purslain, beans, lyed corn, can work on the soil, can travel afoot, can talk with poor men, or sit silent, well contented in fine saloons. Vanity costs money, labor, horses, men women, health and peace, and is still nothing at last; a long way leading nowhere.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1761, and died at Astoria, N. Y., in 1849. He graduated with honors from the University of Geneva in 1779, and left home the following summer to try his fortunes in America; he afterward plunged into politics, and soon became a leader of the Anti-Federalists. He was elected United States Senator from Pennsylvania in 1793, but was unseated after two months because he had not lived in America for the nine years required by the Constitution. After serving three years in the Pennsylvania legislature he entered Congress, and by his ability assumed the leadership of the Republicans. For twelve years he was secretary of the treasury, and his able administration stamped him as one of the foremost financiers of the times.

ROBERT S. WALKER.

2.—STAR PUZZLE.

1 2
O O
O
O O
O O 3
O O
O
O O
5 4

1 to 5 and 6 to 2, a kind of fish.
1 to 3 and 6 to 4, to fill to repletion.
2 to 4 and 5 to 3, a kind of tree.

J. H. N.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A triangular stick of timber whose sides are respectively 11, 13 and 15 inches, and whose length is 27 feet 6¼ inches, is carried by a man and two boys, the man carrying one end. How far from the other end must the boys place a lever (or spike) in order to carry 4-7 of the stick?

W. P. E.

4.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a single thing and leave the egg of an insect.
Behead not any and leave a small number.
Behead a thing of fancy and leave a bargain.
Behead demand and leave the whole.
Behead a grain and leave a preposition.
Behead an invasion and leave assistance.
Behead close and leave an organ of the head.
The decapitated letters spell the name of a fabulous animal.

ROBERT KYLE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about the Charter Oak?

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"The light of smiles shall fill again,
The lids that overflow with tears,
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years."?

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

Answers to Puzzles of July 9.

1.—Titus.

2.—Words forming double acrostic: Moabites, Arba, Nimrim, owls, Ahio, Hen; primals, Manoah; finals, Samson. Poet Milton, who, like Samson, was blind.

3.—22 years.

4.—Theirs, Thiers, tier, this, his, hers, her, he.

Patrick Henry said:

"Caesar had his Brutus; Charles I his Cromwell, and George III may profit by their example. If this be treason, make the most of it."

The answer to the Query of July 2 was sent by W. P. E.:

"In 1773 a dispute arose in reference to the landing at Boston of three ships loaded with tea, on which the English had put a duty of 3 pence per pound, merely to assert the principle that they had the right to tax the colonists, a principle to which the colonists objected. The dispute was settled in a memorable manner on the 16th of December, at which time Samuel Adams et al. spoke to about 7,000 people on the issues of the day. Evening came on, and time for the meeting to adjourn, when a war whoop was heard, and about 50 men, disguised as Indians, passed the Old South church. A crowd followed to Griffith's wharf, where the three ships were at anchor; the disguised men quickly boarded the vessels, broke open the 340 chests of tea that composed the cargo, and poured their contents into the teapot called 'Boston Harbor.' Such was 'The Boston Tea Party.'"

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Em T. Head, A. J. B., New England Girl, Invalid, Trixie Dean, and Lucy M. Young.

Puzzles were accepted from Invalid.

Em T. Head: Your visits are indeed like those of angels, few and far between; but again, like theirs, exceedingly welcome.

A. J. B.: The Schoolmistress just wishes you could see the "grist" of puzzles she has to select from each week.

New England Girl: Your recitation was good, as usual.

Invalid: I think you will find the puzzle correct.

Trixie Dean: Come in often.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio, "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

His Son's Approaching Marriage Caused Paralysis.

New York, July 15.—The World this morning says: Cornelius Vanderbilt, sr., came to town from Newport on Monday to see his son, and take him back to Newport if his condiiton permitted.

He found his son convalescent, but suddenly became very ill himself. Messengers were sent to Drs. Draper, Delafield and McLane, who at once went to the house. Mr. Vanderbilt's condition became worse yesterday. Early in the evening passers by the Vanderbilt mansion were surprised to see parts of Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street strewn with tanbark.

Every one in the house was reticent as to the nature of Mr. Vanderbilt's illness, though it is believed to be a light attack of paralysis, caused by worry over his son's proposed marriage to Miss Wilson.

The marriage which it was expected would take place this week will be postponed till his father's health is restored.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, SR.

In many respects Cornelius is the best of the Vanderbilt family. He is so rich that the possession of his wealth is said to drag upon him just a little; yet so ingrained is the wealth getting and the wealth accumulating quality in his character, congenital with him for three generations, that his greatest ambition is to be the richest man in America. He has an almost morbid dread of becoming poor.

He is the eldest son of the late William H. Vanderbilt, who was the son of Cornelius Vanderbilt, "the commodore." His mother was Margaret Kissam, a descendant of the Knickerbockers; therefore he has the best blood of New York in his veins. Columbia and Yale gave him the education upon which he has built up a cultivated mind. Twenty-eight years ago he married Alice Gynne. From his boyhood Mr. Vanderbilt has studied railroads. He has been a deep student of finance, but it is in knowledge of railroads and railroading that he excels. He understands that great matter through all its wide range. He knows a locomotive thoroughly and can name you its every part. He is a very good mechanic and has made some valuable suggestions in car building.

His Many Attainments.

He is also a good civil engineer. He delights in spending his money in ways that give pleasure to others. He is never so happy as when he is entertaining a large number of his friends, or when he is dispensing some of his money for the relief of the poor or the sick. He is princely in his entertainments, flinging his pocketbook to the caterer and the florist, telling them to pay themselves. He likes to leave all the details to his wife. Some years ago he was lavish in his entertainments.

He is deeply religious. He likes the Episcopalian creed best, and very often passes the box around in his church.

Mr. Vanderbilt, as has already been said, has an ambition to become the richest man in America. That his fears of poverty are unfounded may be seen in the figures which describe his wealth. When his father died Cornelius Vanderbilt was given a start in life with $110,000,000. He at once began a policy which was calculated to increase that wealth. The Vanderbilts have practically adopted the English system of primogeniture, which keeps the wealth of the family intact by the father leaving the bulk of it to the eldest son, who constitutes the head of the house.

Vast Wealth of the Son.

If the wealth be kept intact, and there can be no doubt that, despite his waywardness on the score of marriage, Cornelius, jr., will inherit his father's property, it will increase enormously, the regular rate of 5 per cent being compounded semi-annually. In five years it should have grown to $340,000,000; in ten years, $448,000,000, in twenty-five years, $941,000,000, and in fifty years $3,000,000,000. As a matter of fact, the fortune will not grow in this way, but the extreme care with which Mr. Vanderbilt handles his affairs has already increased the property, and there is no reason why Cornelius, jr., should not be worth something like $300,000,000 if the Vanderbilt tenacity of life carries him over middle life.

Clever Financier.

Mr. Vanderbilt has amassed his wealth by clever financiering rather than by bold speculation. Like Mr. Rockefeller, he abhors gambling, and has never speculated. His purpose is to extend the New York Central road by absorbing small roads at cheap values and increasing their market worth by building up their business with careful and capable management. He does not like real estate investment, thinking it unsafe. Government bonds, railroad bonds and shares, municipal bonds—these he considers cleaner, more comforting and safer. By such methods as these he is said to have added in a few years after his father's death not less than $20,000,000 to his inheritance. He knows exactly howmany dollars he is worth. His investments are all in gigantic sums, and he keeps a pretty little pocket memorandum book with condensed records of his affairs.

Mr. Vanderbilt is 53 years old. He is 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs in ordinary health 180 pounds. His features are clear cut and strong. He has a good mouth, very firm but kind; lips rather inclined to be thick. No one would say that his chin is in any degree weak. His eyes are gray—what are usually called "fine" eyes. His face is clean shaven save for short, unobtrusive side whiskers. He has a well-shaped and even-balanced head. The size of the hat he wears is 7½. His hands are small and his foot aristocratic —which is said to mean long and slender. His carriage is erect. His dress is in quiet, almost even in dark colors.

THE G. A. R.

Complete Arrangements for the Encampment at St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., July 16.—The various local committees in charge of the preliminary work for the thirteenth Grand Army encampment have been kept well in hand and are pushing things at a lively rate in order that everything may pass off smoothly. The general citizens committee has already received enough applications to show that this encampment will be the most largely attended in recent years. A thorough canvass of this city has been made for accommodations and the committee now feels assured that however large the crowd all will be cared for handsomely. One of the main features of encampment week will be the reunions, more than 100 having already been arranged for.

The immense residence and grounds of the late Commodore Kittson selected as headquarters for the ladies' committee of the encampment is being fitted up appropriately, flowers in army designs having been planted. In all the city parks a like system has been adopted, army corps badges being the favorite designs for flower beds. Now that the railroads all over the country have practically given a one-cent rate the crowds promise to be even greater than before estimated, but the accommodations committee has announced room for all who come. Visiting newspaper men are to be treated with care and their headquarters, for convenience and accommodations will satisfy fully.

The high school boys have formed a direction committee and with badges displayed will scatter through the city and assist in guiding the visitors.

WORKMEN DROWNED.

Ferry Boat Capsized With Twenty Ore Handlers.

Cleveland, O., July 17.—Several lives were lost in an accident which occurred about 7:30 o'clock last evening on the old river bed near the ore docks of the Cleveland & Pittsburg railway company. The ore handlers had just quit work for the day and were waiting their turns to cross the branch of the river on the flat bottomed ferry boat which they had provided for their own use. A number of the men had crossed. When the ferry reached the dock the last time, at least twenty men crowded upon it. The boat, which is about 30 feet long and not more than four feet wide, would carry safely not more than a dozen persons. The stream is not wide, however, and the hurrying ore handlers had no thought of danger. The boat was being propelled across the stream when the waves made by a passing steamer caused it to rock. Then as the men rushed to the side it turned over. All the occupants were thrown into the water.

Those who remained on the shore, alarmed at the capsizing of the little craft, at once threw life preservers and planks to the unfortunate men, but most of them sank like lead. A few, however, managed to swim ashore, while one or two were picked up by a tug.

The life saving crew, whose station is near the scene of the accident, was summoned at once, and the work of recovering the bodies from the river was begun. Ten bodies were recovered. After the ten bodies had been taken from the water they were conveyed to the morgue for identification. None of the men who were drowned lived near the place where the accident occurred, and although a crowd of curiosity seekers has assembled, nobody who saw the bodies as they were taken from the river was able to identify a single one of them.

William Buelow, a press man, went down to the river to see the excitement, fell off an abutment near the Detroit boat landing and was drowned.

THERE WERE FIFTEEN.

That Little Flat Boat Ferry at Cleveland Was a Destroyer.

Cleveland, July 17.—One more body, that of a man, which has not yet been identified, makng fifteen in all, was recovered at an early hour this morning from the river at the scene of last night's disaster, making the total number of dead removed to the morgue sixteen.

It is believed that there are still several more bodies in the river, as at least three men who were on the boat have not yet been accounted for.

Weeping wives and widows besieged the morgues throughout the morning and looked on the faces of their dead ones or hunted among the gruesome collection of clothing, dinner pails and other objects for some sign of those they feared were dead. Following is a corrected list of the dead:

Edward Ryan, 40 years old; John Krinsky, 38 years old; Charles Spoerke, 34 years old; Charles Nuqueen, 35 years old; Fred Foyalfound, 30 years old; Christ Gerlach, 32 years old; Christ Gerhan, 33 years old; Charles Penneister, 74 years old; Julius Eske, 33 years old; August Kasten, 40 years old; William Saunders, 45 years old; Fritz Barlet, 36 years old; Mike Lynch, 42 years old; Mark Peopek, 34 years old; and unidentified at Hogan & Sharers's morgue, a man, aged about 35 years.

Nearly all of the victims were married men and leave large families.

BRYAN'S TAXES.

Property Which the Democratic Candidate Confesses to Own.

Lincoln, Neb., July 16.—Mr. Bryan has always posed not only as the poor man's friend, but as a poor man himself. An examination of the records in the office of the county treasurer discloses the fact that the silver candidate for President pays real estate taxes to the amount of $2.90. He has not yet paid the 1895 assessment on his property.

The only piece of real estate that stands in his name in this county is a two-and-a-half acre tract of unoccupied land about three miles from the center of the city. It was purchased during the boom days, when land ten miles out was regarded as available for town lots. The value of the land is given as $70. Mr. Bryan's personal property was assessed at $340 in 1895; the tax was $11.03, and was promptly paid.

The tax schedule for that year made out and signed by him is an interesting document. He confesses to the possession of one horse, valued at $10; four watches and clocks, $20; money, $20; household goods, $150; and stock in corporations, $1,000.

Opposite the words "gold and silver plate" Mr. Bryan wrote $10 and then erased the figures. He wrote $50 opposite "jewelry and diamonds" and made a second erasure. He returned two carriages, and then on second thought said he did not own any carriage.

The tax schedule for the current year has just reached the treasurer's office. His household goods are reduced from $150 to $80, and he admits owning gold and silver plate to the value of $5 and diamonds and jewelry to the value of $20. He also has $100 in money. His father-in-law, Mr. Baird, who owns the house in which Mr. Bryan lives, has considerable property in this county.

CLEVELAND'S GLORY.

Centennial of the Forest City Opened.

Cleveland, O., July 20.—The celebration of the centennial of Cleveland began yesterday with appropriate services in all the churches. To-day the military encampment of the state and regular troops was dedicated by Governor Bushnell. Tuesday will be early Settlers' Day.

Wednesday, the 22d, being the one-hundredth anniversary of the arrival here of Moses Cleaveland, the pioneer surveyor of the Connecticut Land company, will be founders' Day. Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, will deliver the historical address. There will be a parade of military and civic societies in the afternoon and a historical pageant at night.

Thursday will be New England Day and Senator Hawley, Governor Coffin and Major McKinley will be among the speakers.

Friday will be Wheelmen's Day. The celebration will continue until September 10, the anniversary of Perry's victory.

NEW YORK'S NEW BRIDGE.

It Will Span the East River and Cost $20,000,000.

New York July 17.—The East River Bridge Commission have formerly adopted the final plans for the new East River bridge as submitted by Engineer Buck.

The bridge structure as finally decided upon is to run parallel with the south side of Delancy street, from Clinton to the East river in this city. In Brooklyn it will extend on a line parallel with South Sixth street to Bedford avenue, then turning northward for half a block and extending to Driggs avenue.

Two blocks between Clinton and Norfolk streets and Delancy and Broome streets in this city will be taken for approaches. The Brooklyn approaches will extend over two blocks as far as Havemeyer street.

The total outlay will be $20,000,000.

AFTER HIS SCALP.

Philadelphia Democrats Planning for Bryan's Defeat.

Philadelphia, July 18.—Some of the leading Democrats of this city who are opposed to the election of Bryan and Sewall and the Chicago platform held a conference yesterday and adopted a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of seven to confer with the state leaders with a view of adopting the best methods for accomplishing the defeat of Bryan and Sewall. The committee will be appointed tonight. Among those present were Judge Yerkes, William M. Singley, ex-Supreme Justice Samnel Gustine Thompson, John C. Bullitt, Samuel Dickson, Jacob Muhr, Collector of the Port John R. Read, John Cadwalader and Col. Joseph F. Tobias.

EX-GOV. RUSSELL DEAD.

Heart Trouble Carried Him Off in the Night.

Quebec, July 16.—Ex-Governor William E. Russell, of Massachusetts, was found dead this morning in his fishing camp at Adelaide ,near Grand Pabos, Quebec. He passed through Montreal in the best of health and was then on his way to the salmon grounds in Gaspe. The particulars of his death are very meager.

Quebec, July 17.—It appears that the people who accompanied ex-Governor Russell were his brother and F. Peabody, from Boston. Their camp was near the little Pabos river, where they had been fishing, one day when the ex-governor seemed in the very best health. The tent in which they slept was divided into two compartments and

WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.

as the ex-governor slept alone the others never knew he was dead until late yesterday morning when they thought it was time to wake him.

At a late hour last night a coroners' jury returned to St. Adelaide de Pabos from the Russell fishing camp. The doctors and coroner decided that heart disease was the cause of death. The remains were also conveyed to the village to await the arrival of the steamer Admiral this morning. It is learned that Mr. Russell's party only arrived at their destination Wednesday afternoon.

Family Dazed.

Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., July 17.—The family of ex-Governor Russell, who are spending the summer here were in ignorance of the cloud of sadness overhanging them until a telegram from Col. M. E. Russell was received announcing the death of Mr. Russell. Apparently dazed at first, Mrs. Russell as the significance of the sad news grew upon her, seemed to be bearing up well.

Mr. Russell left his family here on Monday for his pleasure trip to Quebec. At that time he was apparently in perfect physical condition excepting that he somewhat fatigued after his active and onerous work at the Chicago convention.

Russell's Career.

William Eustice Russell was born in Cambridge on January 6, 1857. His political affiliations have always been Democratic. In 1881 he became a candidate and was elected a member of the Cambridge common council and two years later became a member of the upper branch of the city government. In 1886 Mr. Russell was elected mayor of Cambridge by a large majority. He held the reins of government in the mayor's chair for three terms.

In 1888 he was nominated for governor and while he was defeated by Governor Ames, he polled nearly 1,000 votes more than were cast for Mr. Cleveland for president. He worked incessantly making the tariff and Mr. Cleveland's record the leading topics of his speeches. He was nominated again in 1889 and was elected over Mr. Brackett by a plurality of 8,000.

In 1891 he was successful over Charles H. Allen of Lowell by a plurality of 7,500. In 1892, the presidential year he defeated William H. Hailie by a plurality of 2,500 votes, while Benjamin Harrison carried the state by a plurality of 30,000. He retired from office at the end of his third termn and resumed the practice of law.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

Enthusiastic Convention and a Winning Ticket.

Des Moines, Ia., July 16.—The Republican state convention yesterday was remarkable in point of attendance and interest. Among the distinguished men present were Senators Allison and Gear and nearly all the Iowa Congressmen. Senator Allison's speech warmly commended Major McKinley and logically sustained the St. Louis platform. The Senator spoke with much more than usual warmth and when he pointed to the picture of the Ohio man the convention went wild with applause.

The platform endorses the action of the St. Louis convention, in all respects and declares on the financial problem as follows:

"We have seen the ruin accomplished by the free trade declaration of 1892, and we have now heard a demand that the ruin shall be made complete by the overthrow of our financial system and the substitution of an experiment that can result only in untold misery and incalculable loss.

"We believe that every possible fluctuation money standard between the Iowa producer and consumer is a margin between them. If it is not an advantage to have a common standard with his customer abroad, then it is no advantage to have a common standard with the other communities of this Union.

"In the interest of our export trade, for the furtherance of the policy of reciprocity, and for the promotion of our commerce, as well as for the benefit of our silver producers, we pledge the support of Iowa Republicans in Congress to the promotion of an international agreement to establish the joint standard universally and from the same considerations to oppose the proposition to carry the United States to silver monometallism.

"We are opposed to a single silver standard because it will decrease and not increase the supply of money in the country, and instead of restoring confidence, it will destroy credits, instead of inspiring enterprise it will spread alarm; instead of aiding the debtor it will involve him in bankruptcy; instead of furnishing employment to labor it will make more uncertain and un-remunerative that which it has; instead of benfitting the producers it will injure them; and finally, because it would do infinite injustice and involve our country in repudiation and dishonor.

"We denounce as false the statement of the Democratic party that we have contracted or that our policy will contract the volume of our currency; on the contrary, we assert that the principle we advocate is the only principle that will give to the country the money, stable in its purchasing power, and adequate in amount which the prosperity of the people demands.

"The Republican party under its policy assured the people an ample currency, composed of gold, silver and paper, no one kind preferable to another, none of it subject in the hands of the people to variation in value, but every dollar as good as gold and there held by the real power of the government of the United States.

"We stand upon the record which the Republican party has made we recall the prophecies of our antagonists in Iowa in 1878 that specie payments would ruin our state, and we point to the period of never equalled prosperity which ensued from 1880 to 1892, with every dollar of our currency kept at a gold standard without the sale of a bond or a whisper against our credit."

The ticket nominated is as follows:

Electors-at-large, R. H. Conger, Des Moines; Edred S. James, Clinton. Secretary of state, G. L. Dobson, Des Moines; auditor, C. G. McCarthy, renominated ;treasurer. John Herriott Stuart, renominated; attorney general, Milton Remley, Iowa City, renominated; judge of supreme court, A. R. Ladd, Sheldon, railroad commissioner, E. A. Dawson, Waverly.

The nominations were all made unanimous and the platform was adopted without a dissenting vote. It is noteworthy that in the whole convention there was not a voice raised against the St. Louis platform and nominations.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

THE CLEVELAND STRIKE.

Militia Charges 15,000 Jeering Rioters.

Cleveland, July 18.—Sanguinary war against the mobs that congregate in the East End, and martial law practically obtains in that section of the city.

In a charge made on a mob of 15,000 angry people, at the corner of Wilson avenue and St. Clair street, last evening the militia bayonetted a number of persons, and two men were severely wounded.

The cause of the bloodshed was an attack made by a large mob on a single militiaman, a member of Company I, who had become detached from his squad. They stoned him, threw bricks and other missiles at him, and when he took refuge in a grocery store the mob threatened to tear down the building and the proprietor ordered the soldier out into the street. A special policeman came to the assistance of the soldier, and was set upon by the mob, and he was so badly injured that it was thought last night he would die. In addition to those serious injured a number of persons were slightly hurt by the soldiers' bayonets, and the bricks that were hurled through the air. The seriously injured are:

OWEN MURPHY, a special policeman, of No. 57 Armitage street, struck in the face with bricks and badly bruised about the body; may die.

A private of Company I, who was stoned, kicked and beaten by the mob.

THOMAS M'GLARVEY, of No. 1271 St. Clair street, stabbed in the back in the region of the left kidney.

THOMAS GARTY, of No. 100 Oxford street, two bayonet wounds in the left hip.

The scenes enacted between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock last night near and about the corner of St. Clair and Wilson avenue add one more chapter to the memorable strife between the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Machine Company and its employes.

JOY IN INDIANA.

Agreement Reached Between the Men and the National Company.

Anderson, Ind., July 20.—The National Tin Plate company of this city resumed work to-day with two mills and the rest will be started as soon as the company can arrange to do so. The men have been out for a number of weeks. Some time ago W. H. Donner, manager of the plant, made a proposition to the Amalgamated association that was refused, whereupon he discharged a number of men to prevent a strike. Since that time there has been a number of conferences, and at 1 o'clock Saturday the association and Manager Donner agreed to terms. The old scale offered by Mr. Donner will be in force, but a concession was made to the operatives, permitting them to turn out a larger amount of tin plate than heretofore at each turn. The settlement of the trouble has caused much rejoicing among 300 men employed here.

"LONG" AND "SHORT."

The Two Chicago Terrors Have Been Caged.

Chicago, Ill., July 15.—The "Long Man" and the "Short Man" are in custody. The pair who have been terrorizing the community for the past two months are safe in the arms of Chief Badenoch and his men. Both were identified yesterday. They are—John O. Collins, the" long man;" William alias "Red" Sullivan, the "short man." Besides these, the following have been identified as connected with the various crimes which make up the appalling series: Larsen, Louis, identified by Butcher Akerman as the man who held him up in his store, on West Randolph street; McCarthy, Thos., identified as one of the Metropolitan "L" robbers; Sloan, John, identified by Cling Lung, a Chinese laundryman at 22 Butler street, as one of the men who held him up; also, identified on another charge. The evidence against Collins is strong, and is strengthening every hour. When he was brought up before the crowd of over 100 people to be identified he shook visibly. Men and women from nearly every one of the places which have been held up by the robbers were packed in the squad room at Central station waiting to pick out the men whose victims they had been. Close on to 100 of the "pick ups" had been brought before the throng when John O. Collins was led up from down stairs with three others, closely guarded. A table separated him from the men and women who were to be his accusers. He tried to assume a defiant air as he walked in, but as he faced the crowd he weakened. There was a little stir and several who had been in the background pressed forward to get a better look at him. Collins was shaking from head to foot. He was led down to the west end of the room, where the women were. He could not be seen from the other end. Miss Lucas, the stenographer for the New York Biscuit company, took a long and steady look at him. "That's the man," she said in a low voice. The New York Biscuit people, including Cashier Hynes and Assistant Manager Goan, looked at him earnestly. Then they talked to each other in whispers.

"I am quite positive he's the man," said each one of them.

Collins's weakness increased. He seemed to be bordering on a state of collapse as he was being hustled back into his cell. His bravado was entirely gone, and he finally broke down and lost control of himself completely.Sullivan, the "short man," in the sweat box confessed that he had a hand in nearly all the hold-ups that have taken place.

CAMPAIGN BOOMS MATCHES.

Diamond Company Prepares to Increase Its Output.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 18.—Merritt Greene, president of the Bridgewater Gas Company, returned here from Barberton to-day. He said that President J. H. Barber, of the Diamond Match Company, whose plant is at Barberton, told him that on account of the Presidential campaign this company is preparing for an increase of from 10 to 20 per cent in its business. The cause for this increase is that so many men enter into animated discussions on the streets and in sheer absent-mindedness ignite one match after another whether they need them or not. Men puff cigars, and in Pittsburg and vicinity stogies, and let the fire die out, only to relight them at short intervals to punctuate their remarks. During the last Harrison-Cleveland campaign, which did not absorb much interest, the call for matches fell off, but it is expected that this year will be a record-breaker.

GHOSTLY BELLS RINGING.

Michigan Man Much Alarmed by a Peculiar Phenomenon.

Greenville, Mich., July 18.—A business man of temperate habits and with a reputation for integrity in Greenville, had a hair-raising experience a few nights ago. He had retired and was asleep when he heard the front door bell ring. Partially dressing he hurried down stairs and opened the door, but found no one there. He had no sooner closed the door when a bell rang at another door at the opposite end of the piazza. This door had no bell on it. As he passed a side door within a few feet of it, a loud ring startled him. Thoroughly frightened he climbed back into bed, and he sat upright with a revolver in his hand as a clang came from the neighborhood of the water pitcher that stretched his cuticle an inch. He put in a wild night, and is now trying to study out the phenomenon.

THE SECRETARY'S CARD.

Whitney Can Not Be Induced to Support Bryan.

New York, July 17.—Mr. W. C. Whitney has sent the following dispatch to the Associated Press:

"Will you be kind enough to correct the statement that I desire the endorsement by the state organization of the Chicago ticket? There are no possible conditions or circumstances that would induce me to vote for it or assist it."

Democrats Are Joining.

Clyde, O., July 15.—A McKinley Republican club is being organized in Sandusky county with headquarters at Fremont, O. Many of the heretofore leading Democrats head the columns of membership. Present conditions point to a complete victory at the November elections in this county, which has always heretofore been a Democratic stronghold.

GEORGE GOULD.

He Will Make an Arctic Exploration On His Yacht.

New York, July 21.—All has been bustle on board George J. Gould's steam yacht Atalanta during the last few days preparatory to an extended Northern cruise. The snug craft will probably push into the region of icebergs before it returns to its mooring place at the foot of Sixty-fifth street, Bay Ridge. The Atalanta will start for the Bay of Fundy. A desire to visit the unique and historic communities which border this bay led Mr. Gould to plan the trip. He desires to establish a new course for venturesome New York yachtsmen.

The extent of the cruise will be determined by the nature of the difficulties encountered. Aside from his interest in the Northern regions, Mr. Gould rather enjoys the element of danger incurred.

The Basin of Minas will be visited and the southern shore of Neva Scotia. The cruise has been mapped out as far as Halifax. Mr. Gould has often expressed a desire to land his yacht on the shores of Labrador. If the weather is favorable the stanch craft may continue on to Cape Sabine.

The women members of the party will not accompany Mr. Gould farther than Halifax. In the company there will be, besides Mr. Gould's wife and children, Mrs. Kingdon, his wife's mother, and one of her sisters. It may be that they will not leave the yacht until she reaches St. John. After Halifax has been visited, and if it is deemed safe, the Atalanta may go to the Bras d'Or Lakes.

At Pictou ice pilots will await the arrival of the yacht, and on their opinion depends how much further the cruise will be continued. The ice pilots have already been engaged.

CITY OF SEATTLE.

Will Get a Boom From a Japanese Steamship Line.

Seattle, Wash., July 18.—The announcement from St. Paul that a contract has been signed between representatives of the big Japanese steamship line, the Nippon Yuzen Kaish and President Hill, of the Great Northern, which by Seattle is made the American terminus of the steamer line, has caused great rejoicing here.

Nippon Yuzen Kaish is the royal mail steamship company of Japan and has in the neighborhood of 50 vessels, representing 50,000 tons carrying capacity. They are building in England ten ships of 5,000 tons each, bringing their total carrying capacity up to about 100,000 tons. The first ships to come to this port will not be the regular vessels, but suitable ones designed for this trade are being built in England.

The coming of this line to Seattle settles for all time the dispute as to what city will be the Pacific coast terminus of the great Northwest.

The steamers of the Northern Pacific line will also come here and enlarged docking facilities are already under way. The contest to secure this prize was between Seattle, Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco and San Diego.

HARRISON'S WAY.

Does Not Care to Give Out Newspaper Interviews.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 21.—General Harrison was in the midst of preparations for his start east yesterday. "This matter of silver," he said, "is one that cannot be properly discussed in an interview. I should want to prepare such a report with the greatest care and deliberation, and it is proper to discuss the question only after such preparation and then in a speech and not an interview. I take, of course, the same great interest in the question that a private citizen ought to take, and when I speak I desire to treat the subject fully. I have no doubt that I shall give some time to the campaign, but it is not probable that I shall be able to do so before the latter part of September. It is hardly probable, I think, that the campaign will open much before September. It is impossible for me to give time for an interview, and it is not the best way to discuss the subject anyhow. The issue demands the closest study by every citizen, and needs to be treated in the most effective way possible. I cannot consent now to be quoted on the subject in a formal interview."

HIS ARMY COMRADES.

Five Hundred Bronzed Men Visit Major McKinley.

Canton, O., July 17.—Five hundred old veteran comrades of the war called on Major McKinley yesterday afternoon. They came from Cleveland on a special train and they called to congratulate him as "comrades" and not as Republicans or Democrats, as their spokesman said. The bronze-badged veterans lined up handsomely and marched with vigor to the music of Fayh's Military Band, which they brought with them. The company represented the Soldiers and Sailors Union of Cuyahoga County. Two G. A. R. Posts of Canton and the Canton troop of horsemen escorted them to McKinley's home, where thousands of citizens were gathered. Addresses were made by Commander Hugh Duckley, Senator W. T. Clark, Rev. George Peffer, E. I. Patterson, C. C. Dewstoe, Captain Bohm and Major W. J. Gleason, to which Major McKinley responded.

EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGN.

Congressional Campaign Committee Has Its Work Cut Out.

Canton, O., July 17.—Chairman J. W. Babcock, of the congressional campaign committee, preceded the Republican executive committee yesterday afternoon, arriving here at 1:10. He spent much of the afternoon at Major McKinley's home and left the city in the evening. He said to the Associated Press representative:

"Yes, the Republican idea has been to make the campaign one of education. That is the idea now, too, but the committee has been at work for weeks on that plan and is already in the field with systematic work. And we were never better equipped to carry on a campaign. It is our wish to extend all reasonable assistance in the educational campaign on the financial as well as the tariff question from our headquarters at Hotel Normandie, Washington."

BAD TEAS IMPORTED.

Rejected at New York They Were Steered Around Through Canada.

Marquette, Mich., July 17.—It was learned at the custom house yesterday that the country is being flooded with low-grade teas through the ports of Sault Ste. Marie and Port Huron. These teas had all been rejected at New York and Boston on account of their inferior grade, but were promptly repacked and worked into the country through the above named ports, where there are no expert testers and appraisers. Complaints have been made by merchants of Detroit and other cities, the inferior goods passing custom inspection, and investigation developed the loopholes where the rejected teas slipped through. An inspector is here gathering proofs.

CONSUL MORRIS'S WARNING.

Free Silver Would Ruin This Country's Trade With Europe.

Kent, O., July 20.—Henry C. Morris, United States consul to Ghent, Belgium, is in this city as the guest of his uncle, Dr. J. A. Morris. In an interview he said he regretted the action of the convention at Chicago and predicted that free silver would defeat the ticket this fall. He says the party has made a great mistake in adopting its platform.

"To adopt free silver would completely isolate us from Europe," said Mr. Morris. "It would entirely annihilate our trade relations with that continent."

MINSTREL CONVERTED.

St. Louis Cyclone Worked a Great Change in His Life.

La Porte, Ind., July 20.—"Billy" Ward, the famous minstrel, whose home is in New York, has renounced his profession, and at South Bend was publicly baptized. Ward will leave South Bend this week to engage in evangelical work, to which he declares he will devote the remainder of his life.

His conversion he attributes to the St. Louis cyclone, when his future work was revealed to him amid scenes of ruin and desolation.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE.

Next Convention to Be Held at Chattanooga Instead of Denver.

Milwaukee, July 20.—A big surprise was sprung on the Baptist Young People's Union convention Saturday night by the announcement that the new board of managers had decided to change the location of the convention for 1898 from Denver to Chattanooga. None of the members of the board will discuss the change. It was said in making the announcement that it was sometimes found wise to change decisions, and the new board had reconsidered the location for 1898 and decided that it was best to go to Chattanooga.

Though none of the members will admit the fact, it is surmised by those of the delegates who are in a position to make a good guess as to motives that the development of sectional feeling in the South has much to do with the change. The Southern delegates came up here, they said, with the hope that the convention might come to Chattanooga in 1898 and "absorb" the other societies, and thus wipe out all idea of any separation. When the choice was made of Denver there was much disappointment among Northern delegates of prominence, as well as those from the South. Now that the choice has been reconsidered and the convention goes to Chattanooga, much satisfaction is expressed.

LAST UNION JACK.

Evacuation Centennial Celebrated at Oswego.

Oswego, N. Y., July 16.—One hundred years ago yesterday morning the last Union jack flyer on American soil was lowered at Fort Ontario and that post, the last to be evacuated by the British, yielded to the Americans. The occasion was celebrated in grand style. General Porter delivered the oration.

FOREIGN NEWS.

DISSENSIONS AMONG LEADERS.

Another View of the Rebellion in Cuba.

New York, July 18.—Senor Don Arturo Baldasano Y. Topeto, the consul general for Spain in this city, during an interview with a representative of The Associated Press was asked for information regarding the reported death of Jose Moceo.

Senor Baldasano said he had no official information regarding the matter but that it was probable, as the rebel ranks are said to be rent by dissension. In support of his views, he said, that information had been received from several Cuban whites who recently joined the rebels, that they were obliged to serve as privates under black leaders; that it had caused much feeling among the whites and that the blacks would not give them commands, as the blacks had borne the brunt of the war.

When asked as to the outlook of Spain in Cuba, he said that it was excellent; that the rebellion had, he believed, reached its maximum strength; that the rebels were in two main commands; that the one in Pinar Del Rio, under Antonio Maceo was hemmed in by the new Trocha and cannot escape. The rebels in the Eastern part of Central Cuba and in Eastern Cuba under Gomez and the others were not, he declared, advancing to the relief of Antonio Maceo but were reported to be falling back on Eastern Cuba, where marked discontent was reported in the rebel camps and that the presence of Gomez was necessary to maintain discipline and uphold the authority of Calixto Garcia.

Regarding the discontent among the rebels Senor Baldasano said that many blacks and whites were surrendering with horses and arms and that under the orders of Gen. Weyler they were placed on parole and released. Regarding the August and September reinforcements for Cuba he gave the following details: There are 56 battalions of the line in Spain. Each will organize two expeditionary companies of the following strength: One captain, four subalterns, five sergeants, ten corporals, five trumpeters, and 230 men each. Spain has ten battalions and the Baleric Islands three local battalions. They will contribute their quoto of two companies each, the men from the islands will be deemed a local reserve in Cuba to supply vacancies caused by death and wounds.

The proceeding will give 138 companies, consisting of 138 captains, 552 subalterns, total 690 officers. The rank and file will consist of 690 sergeants, 1,480 corporals, 690 trumpeters and 31,740 soldiers, making a total infantry strength of 34,500 officers and men. A small detachment of cavalry will be sent. It will be under the command of a lieutenant colonel, two majors a captain and two lieutenants. There will also be sent a detachment of artillery numbering 1,125 members, 800 of whom belong to the field batteries and royal artillery of Spain, 160 to mountain batteries, with 292 of various rank from the artillery establishment. The artillery will be under the command of a major, seven captains, ten first lieutenants and twelve second lieutenants. Also a detachment of engineers consisting of 1,539 men. Three hundred from the regiment of military telegraphs, 324 from the regiment of railway engineers. They will be commanded by a lieutenant colonel, two majors, 17 captains and sixty subalterns.

The total strength of the August and September expeditions will be as follows: Infantry, all ranks 35,190; cavalry, all ranks, 467; artillery, all ranks, 1,282; engineers, 1,619; total, 38,558. Between August 15 and 20 all the infantry will embark. Early in September the other detachments will follow.

These will be accompanied by two full battalions of volunteers consisting of 4,000 men.

The two regiments will be supported by a popular subscription. The men will receive a blessing from the pope.

In December 20,000 reinforcements will be forwarded to Cuba. All will be sent in the armed cruisers of the Spanish Trans-Atlantic company. If necessary the number will be made up to 100,000 men. The volunteering of civilians in Spain is receiving the active aid of the bishops and clergy.

MACEO WON.

Spanish Troops Badly Whipped in a Battle.

Key West, Fla., July 20.—The Spaniards, under General Suarez Inclan, have sustained a crushing defeat at the hands of the insurgents, under Antonio Maceo. Not only was Inclan's column defeated with heavy loss, but it is currently reported in Havana that the Spanish general himself was captured and is now held as a prisoner by Maceo.

The battle is said to have occurred on July 15 near Maceo's stronghold, in the province of Pinar del Rio. For the last two weeks the insurgents have been very aggressive, and small parties have repeatedly attacked the trocha, causing the Spaniads much annoyance. General Inclan was ordered to drive back these detached bands of insurgents, and for this purpose took with him 2,000 men.

Maceo seems to have expected such a movement, and arranged to ambush the Spaniards. He stationed a large force in a favorable position and ordered his detached bands to draw Inclan into the fray. The Spaniards followed the insurgent skirmishers incautiously and fell into the ambush.

Then the Cubans opened fire from all sides, which threw the Spaniards into confusion. While the Spaniards were thus disordered the Cubans charged, completely routing their foes.

General Inclan made a desperate effort to rally his demoralized forces, but was surrounded by the Cubans and compelled to surrender.

It is said in Havana that the Spaniards were pursued almost to the trocha and lost more than 300 men killed and wounded. There were fourteen officers among the killed.

Cubans here also say that Maceo will hold Inclan as a hostage to save the lives of prominent insurgent officers who have been captured by the Spaniards. One of these officers is Capote. If this rebel leader is shot by the Spaniards, it is said Inclan will meet the same fate at the hands of Maceo.

JAMESON'S RAIDERS.

The Trial of South African Reformers Begun.

London, July 20.—The first trial at bar since the famous Tichborne claimant case was begun to-day when Dr. Jameson, Major Sir John Willoughby, Col. R. Gray, Col. H. F. White, Major R. R. White and Henry F. Coventry were arraigned before Lord Chief Justice Russell, Baron Pollock and Mr. Justice Hawkins. The charge against the defendants is violation of the neutrality laws by invading the territory of the South African republic. Most of the leading members of the bar of Great Britain have been engaged either for the prosecution or the defense.

Long before the hour had arrived for the beginning of the trial every nook and corner in the court room allotted to spectators was thronged. There were many ladies among those present.

Sir Edward Clerke for the defendants, made a motion to quash the indictment on the ground that it was indefinite in its allegations and that it had not been proven that foreign enlistment act had been proclaimed where the offense alleged had taken place. Sir Richard Webster, Q. C., the attorney general, replied on behalf of the government.

When the attorney general had closed his argument the court adjourned until to-morrow.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.40 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $9.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE DOMINION.

La Patrie Looks Forward to an Independent Canada.

Montreal, Que., July 18.—La Patrie, the French liberal paper of this city, in defense of its agitation for a movement for the separation of Canada from the empire says, answering a contemporary:

"Does our conferree imagine that Canada is eternally destined to be a colony and that Canadians should be prevented from draming of independence? That is a little too much, as it will find as many English as French who will declare sincerely that it is not common sense.

"Our interests are far from being identical with those of England, and we will be sacrificed each time that the interests of the empire are concerned. While remaining loyal and respectful it is surely allowed us to think of the future, to fortell the destiny of our country, and to ask if an independent Canada would not be more prosperous than a Canada in tutelage."

As to the project to form a French-Canadian republic on the banks of the St. Lawrence, La Patrie declares that the French-Canadians will not allow themselves to be wiped out by a number of despots and parvenus.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Lord Salisbury Lays the Matter Before the Lords.

London, July 18.—The Marquis of Salisbury laid before the House of Lords yesterday papers on the subject of arbitration. His lordship said that the negotiations between the United States and Great Britain were not complete, but that they are advancing amicably. In regard to the general system of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain, Lord Salisbury said there would be difficulty in dealing with cases so large as to contain issues of a vital character. After much discussion with the United States upon that point he thought that the tendency of the United States was to desire the rapid and summary decision of a question. The British government thought that the principle of obligatory arbitration was attended with considerable hazard. Proper machinery must be first provided. In recent years the United States had evinced a disposition to take up the causes of many South American republics, but this government had not quarrelled with the disposition. Great Britain, his lordship added, had taken similar interest in disputes regarding the frontiers of Sweden, Holland, Belgium and Portugal. For these reasons, his lordship said, he had approached the question with considerable caution. He felt that in a matter of such supreme importance it was necessary to be very careful of every step that he was taking.

Lord Salisbury concluded by saying that he pursued, with the consent of the United States an unusual course in laying these papers on the table while negotiations were still proceeding. This had been done in order that the best intellects on both sides should apply themselves to a matter affecting the welfare of the whole human race in such a singular degree, and especially the good relations with the United States, with which it was the desire of the government to be on the friendliest terms.

The remarks of the Marquis of Salisbury were greeted with hearty cheers by the lords.

THE BRITISH PRESS

On Negotiations for International Arbitration.

London, July 18.—Commenting to-day upon the correspondence on the subject of arbitration which the Marquis of Salisbury laid before the House of Lords on yesterday, the Globe expresses the opinion that the British premier has been perilously near recognition of the Monroe doctrine. On this point the Globe says:

"We must beware of weakening in the slightest degree the position hitherto maintained by Great Britain."

The Globe also thinks that the foreign office has been altogether too complacent in respect to the Venezuelan question itself and trusts there is no disposition on the part of the government to recede from the determination not to recognize the American commission. "In regard to a treaty of arbitration," continues the Globe, "our experience with the United States has been uniformly discouraging, as, for instance, in the cases of the Alabama claims and the Bering seal fisheries disputes."

The Pall Mall Gazette says that both sides in the correspondence have shown a disposition to discuss each possible solution in a conciliatory spirit, they being propelled towards a settlement by the dynamite forces of mutual good will.

The St. James Gazette expresses the fear that the negotiations have not brought the United States much nearer to a settlement of the question.

TROUBLE IN LONDON.

The Irish Land Bill Too Much for the Government.

London, July 15.—The Times announces this morning that in well-informed circles it is expected that the government will follow the landlords' advice and drop the Irish land bill. It is impossible to find time for the discussion of its details and it is certain that the session of Parliament will not be prolonged.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt or Mr. John Morley, on behalf of the opposition, will move to adjourn to-day in order to enable the government to make a statement of the public business.

THE CRETAN TROUBLE.

Damage Being Done by the Turks in Crete.

New York, July 16.—A despatch to the Herald from Athens, says: A despatch from Canea states that Tuesday evening, after consular council, one of the consuls declared the situation to be very grave.

The military authorities are assuming an aggressive attitude. The general sentiment is that Abdullah Pasha is striving, in conjunction with the Mussulmans, to prevent an enteate from being brought about.

The Turks were repulsed yesterday by the Christians. The affair was a serious one, large force of troops being engaged.

Reports came in giving an account of fighting and pillaging in five other villages. These have rendered the consuls and the native Christians pessimistic regarding the possibility of making peace.

MORE ATROCITIES.

Armenians Still Suffer From the Cruel Turk.

London, July 17.—The Chronicle publishes a dispatch from Constantinople which asserts that a massacre has occurred at Egin in the Diarbekir district of Armenia, in which 40 persons were killed and the city was pillaged. The Turkish authorities are trying to keep the report of the massacre secret according to the Chronicle's correspondent. He also reports that in the Bitlis district almost every village has been ruined, and that a massacre is imminent at Aintab, the beginning being deferred until an order is received from the Yildiz Kiosk (the Sultan's palace).

RUSSIA TO BORROW MONEY.

Rothschilds to Loan 400,000,000 Francs in Gold at 3 Per Cent.

Berlin, July 20.—It is understood that negotiations for floating a Russian 3 per cent. gold loan of 400,000,000 francs has been concluded with the Rothschilds, Bleichroeders, Disconto-Gesellshaft, Mendelssohn and a number of Russian banks. The issue is expected about July 30.

From Formosa.

London, July 20.—A Hong Kong dispatch to the Times, says that a missionary writes to a correspondent there, fully confirming previous reports of Japanese atrocities in the south of the island of Formosa. The missionary declares that he is able to substantiate every fact. The Japanese, he adds, are fast exterminating the Chinese in that locality. Over sixty villages have been burned and thousands of persons have been killed with revolting brutalities.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

THE ADMINISTRATION SPEAKS.

Chicago Platform and Ticket Bitterly Denounced.

Washington, July 15.—The Evening Star says:

Assistant Secretary Hamlin, of the Treasury department, gave out a short statement yesterday afternoon in explanation of his position with regard to the Democratic platform and nominations. Inasmuch as Mr. Hamlin represented the administration forces at the Chicago convention and as he has been in frequent consultation with Secretary Carlisle over the political situation since the adjournment of the convention, the statement made by him to-day will undoubtedly be accepted by many as a semi-official declaration of the position of the sound money men of the administration. This impression is further strengthened by the belief that Mr. Hamlin has seen President Cleveland since the adjournment of the convention. He spent several days at Marion, near Gray Gables, on his way back to Washington from Chicago.

The statement reads as follows:

"No political issue is involved in the coming election. The question to be decided is far deeper and more vital. The perpetuity of republican institutions has been threatened. Every loyal citizen should ally himself against the forces which controlled the Chicago convention; forces of lawlessness, which are inconsistent with the maintenance of the republic.

"Henceforth there should be no Republican—no Democrat—but a union of loyal citizens against the combined forces of repudiation and disorder. When once this dangerous element has been stamped out at the polls by an indignant people, we can again divide and discuss those political questions which for generations have kept alive the two great political parties."

SECRETARY HERBERT.

Announces His Intention to Oppose the Democratic Ticket.

Chicago, July 15.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says Secretary Herbert, of the Navy department, has announced his intention of opposing the election of Bryan and Sewall.

"I cannot see," he said to a representative of the Times-Herald, "how any Democrat can support the ticket named at Chicago. I am not opposed so much to the nominees as to the platform. On that platform I could not support any nominees. I do not know what views the President or other members of the Cabinet may entertain on this question, but for myself I am willing to say I am opposed to the platform from first to last."

He refused to say whether he would vote for McKinley and Hobart. "I hope," he said, "to have the opportunity of casting my vote for a sound money Democrat. I do not know what steps will be taken in that direction, but I hope and believe that before November there will be a candidate in the field for whom every sound money Democrat can consistently cast his vote."

When pressed for further views on the Chicago ticket and platform, he said the main point was embraced in the refusal of a life-long Democrat to support the nominees of the party. At a later time, he said, he might have more extended comments to make on the platform.

SMALL POX—YELLOW FEVER.

Epidemics in Various Parts of the World.

Washington, July 15.—The Marine Hospital bureau is receiving full reports of the progress of the yellow fever, cholera and smallpox epidemics progressing in various parts of the world. While these show a heavy mortality for the hot months, the ravages are not such as to cause fear, so far as this country is concerned.

The last reports from Cuba show that smallpox is proving more deadly than yellow fever. The fever is epidemic at the seaport towns, where the Spanish troops are garrisoned, but the smallpox is virulent throughout the interior. A recent letter from Dr. Caminero, United States sanitary inspector at Santiago de Cuba, says there are 2,000 cases in that city, which has 16,000 population. The doctor says: "There are tenement houses which contain as many as 27 cases. Yellow fever has decreased somewhat, but will again commence its deadly mission as soon as the new recruits, announced as coming, begin to arrive."

Late cholera reports from Egypt are more favorable. The United States commissioner at Constantinople reports that the disease is abating in the interior of Egypt. The Egyptian outbreak has not yet spread to any European port. A report appeared last week that cases of Asiatic cholera had appeared at Dantzig, Germany. Surgeon General Wyman cabled at once to Consul General Kay, and in reply received a cable saying: "False alarm; not Asiatic." Little apprehension is felt here that cholera can be brought to this country from Egypt, as the trade is very limited. As a precaution, however, Consul General Penfield, at Cairo, acting under instructions from Washington, has ordered that no invoices for shipments of rags to the United States shall be made until thirty days after the cessation of cholera. Reports concerning the plagues in Canton, Japan and Formosa show that they are abating.

CONCERNING PENSIONS.

Report of the Annual Inspection of the Pension Bureau.

Washington, July 16.—The present status of all pension claims is brought out in the report of the annual inspection of the files in the pension bureau. This long and tedious examination by a large corps of clerks has just been completed and the result shows the effect of the policy of Secretary Hoke Smith and Commissioner Murphy in using the expedition of all claims ready for final action so that the pensions may inure to the immediate benefit of the claimants.

Since July 1, 1895, the total number of pension claims of all kinds and classes pending before the office has decreased 56,546. This leaves the aggregate number now awaiting action 495,634.

The actual number of claimants is, however, only 410,122. The difference in the figures is due to duplication of cases in which a single claimant applies for a pension under several separate legal provisions, as, for instance, both under the general law and the famous June 27, 1890, act.

While in many of these cases the claimant is already receiving some form of a pension and is applying for an increase there are 176,585 cases of claimants to whom no pension whatever has been issued. The number on the pension rolls is steadily decreasing, and the forthcoming report of the commissioner of pensions, which will be submitted within six weeks, will show the total number of pensions everywhere to be a little over 970,000, a slight decline.

Official estimates place the number of deaths of pensioners during the fiscal year just closed at about 30,000.

NEW OFFICE FOR PRESIDENT.

Col. Wilson Recommends the Erection of a $250,000 Building.

Washington, D. C., July 17.—In his annual report Col. John M. Wilson, engineer in charge of public buildings and grounds, recommends the erection of suitable offices outside the Executive Mansion for the President.

"I earnestly recommend," says Col. Wilson, "an appropriation of $250,000 for the erection, within the Executive Mansion grounds, of a granite structure for the office of the Chief Executive. This structure could be connected by a wide corridor with a large conservatory, fitted up as a winter garden, with tropical plants, fountains, and statues of eminent Americans; the conservatory could open into the picture gallery connected by two wide corridors with the East Room, and these improvements could serve a double purpose by relieving the mansion of the terrible crush incident to the evening official receptions."

In regard to the Washington monument Col. Wilson says:

"There were 146,101 visitors to the top of the monument during the year, of which number 104,928 made the ascent in the elevator and 41,173 by the stairway, making 1,244,227 persons who have visited the top, without a single accident of any kind, since the shaft was opened to the public, October 9, 1888."

—Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

POINTS AGAINST ENGLAND.

Strong Arguments Reported to Be Ready On Venezuela's Side.

Washington, July 21.—Something of a sensation in the Venezuelan dispute is expected in a day or two, when a retort to the Pollock argument, which prefaced the British blue book, is delivered to the commission and made public simultaneously in this country and England.

Up to this time the agents of the Caracas government have contented themselves with putting up evidence before the Venezuelan commission and pointing out the alleged numerous inconsistencies and false deductions in the British case, but since the Boston lawyer, James J. Storrow, has become associated with Mr. Scruggs in Venezuela's behalf the case has been whipped into legal shape and a brief has been prepared which is understood to handle Lord Salisbury, Professor Pollock and the other British lawyers and diplomats without gloves.

It is said that Mr. Storrow has utterly demolished the vital points of the British contention and turned Professor Pollock's favorite arguments directly against Lord Salisbury's pretensions.

In his few months' connection with the case its entire conduct has been changed from one of defense to that of most vigorous aggressiveness. It is said that Mr. Storrow was secured as associate counsel at the suggestion of Secretary Olney.

WILL ENTER THE CAMPAIGN.

Mr. Hobart a Valuable Adjunct to the Ticket.

Washington, July 15.—It is whispered that the Republican leaders are expecting to make their Vice Presidential candidate useful this time. Ordinarily the Vice Presidential part of the ticket is looked upon as a useless appendage, necessary perhaps, but not thought of as adding force or vitality to it. But in the case of Mr. Hobart it is likely to be different. He is no ta speaker, but as an organizer he ranks high in a state where organizations in politics has been carried by both parties almost to perfection. He has the executive faculty, and has a very large business experience. His gifts and qualities are not unlike those of Mr. Hanna himself. In fact there is said to be good grounds for the belief that had an Eastern man been nominated for first place at St. Louis, Mr. Hobart would have been selected as chairman of the Republican national committee. He knows all the ropes in his part of the country, and has the confidence of the business world throughout the East. Mr. Hobart in the campaign, therefore, will give his party the full benefit of his talent and experience. He will be a valuable ally to Mr. Hanna in the committee work, and a general counselor in such lines.

Mr. Hobart's advice, moreover, on the subject of reaching the wage earners throughout the whole of the East ought to be valuable, and will doubtless be sought. He is a business man, prominent in a number of large business enterprises, and an employer of labor. He knows how and where party policies touch business, and how this may be best stated to arrest the attention of the laboring man. The campaign, when fairly opened, will be pitched in a business key, and, although Mr. Hobart is not himself an orator, he will probably be able to give men who are orators many valuable pointers.

CLEVELAND WILL BOLT.

As Yet He Maintains an Enthusiastic Silence.

Washington, D. C., July 17.—President Cleveland will advocate an independent Democratic gold ticket.

From a source so high that it is known to be authentic the information comes that he will announce publicly in some way that he favors the nomination of two men who will represent the single gold standard as Presidential candidates in the campaign that is now on.

In view of the fact that Secretaries Olney, Herbert and Carlisle and Postmaster-General Wilson have stated that they would not support Bryan and Sewall, it is believed to be true that they have received intimations from their chief at Gray Gables to the effect that within the near future the President of the United States will advocate the selection of men to head an independent gold Democratic ticket.

Mr. Cleveland, however, will not have the support that it was anticipated a few days ago he would have. Neither Senator Hill, of New York, nor Senator Smith of New Jersey, will follow Mr. Cleveland's lead, nor will Senator Gorman. It is an open question yet just what Senator Brice, of Ohio, will do in this campaign.

That Mr. Cleveland, however, will not give any aid to Mr. Bryan and that he will advocate an opposition Democratic gold ticket, is believed to be a certainty by men in the capital city who have his confidence.

SEALING CLAIMS.

Representatives for Britain and United States Selected.

Washington, July 16.—The representatives of the United States and of Great Britain on the commission to adjust the claim of British subjects for damages sustained through the seizure of their vessels while sealing in Bering sea before the adoption of the first modus vivendi have at length been selected. The treaty, ratified by the last session of Congress, provides for the appointment of two commissioners, one from Great Britain and the other from the United States. The British commissioner will be Hon. George E. King, at present one of the justices of the supreme court of Canada, while for the United States the commissioner will be the Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, United States judge for the first circuit, in Upper New England. Judge Putnam was a member of the international commission of 1886, which negotiated the fisheries convention during Secretary Bayard's administration of the State department.

MORE SILVER DOLLARS.

Available Supply for the Redemption Only $10,659,582.

Washington, July 17.—Owing to the fact that the amount of silver dollars in the Treasury available for the redemption of Treasury notes has been reduced to $10,659,582 and will be further reduced during the current month, the coinage of silver dollars by the mints will be increased from one and one-half million to three million dollars a month from August 1. It will probably be continued at that rate in order that the Treasury may have a sufficient stock to redeem Treasury notes presented in exchange for silver dollars.

Since March 1, 1893, the coinage of silver dollars has aggregated $11,983,036. Of this sum, however, $2,311,677 was profit, or seigniorage, which leaves $9,671,359 for the redemption of Treasury notes.

The amount of Treasury notes redeemed in silver dollars and cancelled from November 1, 1893, to July 14, 1896, was $28,402,258.

BAD BILLS.

Two New Counterfeits Discovered by Officials.

Washington, July 21.—Two new counterfeits of United States silver certificates have been discovered by the Treasury Department. The first is a $1 series of 1891, check letter C, signed by J. Fount Tillman, register, and D. N. Morgan, treasurer, and having a portrait of Stanton. The second is a $5, series of 1891, check letter B, signed by J. Fount Tillman, register, and D. N. Morgan, treasurer, and having a portrait of Grant.

These counterfeits are printed from etched plates, and are very poor productions. The portraits, lathe work and small lettering especially are bad, being much blurred and indistinct. The paper is also poor; a few pieces of silk thread have been distributed through it. The most careless handler of money, it is said, should readily detect the counterfeit notes.

PEARY IS OFF.

Sailed July 16 for Regions of the Far North.

Washington, July 16.—Lieut. R. E. Peary to-day telegraphed the Navy department from Sydney, Cape Breton Island, as follows:

"My steamer, Hope, sails at noon today. Expect to remain until the last of September."

The officer is understood to be in search of a vast meteorite discovered by him on his last Polar expedition, but which he was not then able to bring away.

GOLD GOING.

Very Heavy Withdrawals From the Treasury.

New York, July 21.—The withdrawals of gold from the subtreasury yesterday for export to-day to Germany aggregate $3,030,000. The aggregate withdrawals amounted to about $3,700,000 and reduced the treasury free gold to about $90,000,000. The strength of the exchange market and the prospect of further heavy inroads upon the treasury stock of gold has resulted in a number of informal conferences between treasury and clearing house officials and the officers of the national banks in regard to protective measures. It was rumored that President Frederick W. Tappan, of the Gallatin National bank, had secured the signatures of other bank officials to an agreement to turn over to the subtreasury $10,000,000 in gold, in exchange for legal tender notes, and that from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000 additional would be secured.

It was admitted that the conference has taken place, but the report of actual signatures to any specific amount were denied. President H. W. Cannon, who, with President Tappan and F. W. Edwards, of the Fourth National have been especially active in the movement, said to-day: "It can be said that if the treasury should need gold the New York banks will be prepared to furnish a very considerable amount. Nothing has been signed, however, and undue excitement should be deprecated, as the treasury now holds $90,000,000 of gold. Money is easy, and there is no just reason for alarm."

Reserve Down.

Washington, July 21.—The gold reserve went below the $90,000,000 mark yesterday for the first time in many months, and at the close of business the actual figure was $89,761,346, a reduction of $3,706,300 for the day. Of the withdrawals $3,033,000 were for export.

Treasury officials look upon this heavy golden drain as entirely abnormal, and are confident that it will not continue, at least so heavily. They say there is nothing in trade conditions to warrant the exports. In the absence of Secretary Carlisle, no one can speak authoritatively respecting the probability of another issue of bonds to replenish the reserve in the near future, but the general trend of opinion was that such a thing was not to be expected. Treasury officials profess to see several hopeful signs for the future. Among them is the prospect that the demand for money in the West will oblige the New York banks to deposit gold with the treasury in order to obtain the necessary paper. This would add materially to the protection of the gold reserve.

HAD ENOUGH.

Argentine Republic and Her Silver Coins.

Springfield, O., July 21.—Rev. C. W. Drees, D. D., superintendent of the Methodist missions in South America and a resident of Buenos Ayres, is here visiting. Speaking of the present free silver craze, he said:

"The Argentine Republic has had more than one experience with depreciated currency of fluctuating values and the universal desire of all classes to-day is for a stable currency standing in a field relation to the standard of values in the entire commercial world. Many years ago, Argentine had a paper currency based upon the faith of the nation, which gradually depreciated until the dollar which originally represented the standard of 100 cents, was worth but 4 cents. I well remember the astonishment with which at the time of my arrival in Buenos Ayres I heard the servant asked whether she should take $2 worth of milk from the dairyman, and learned that the people were accustomed to pay the same amount for a street car ride and $3 to send a letter to Europe.

"A new start was made with a gold and silver currency whose standard dollar practically coincides with that of the United States, and with an emission of government paper representing a gold basis. As long as these notes were currently redeemed on presentation, their value as a medium of exchange was maintained; but the instant the government made them legal tender and a doubt arose as to its ability to redeem on presentation, the currency began to depreciate, gold was at a premium which fluctuated from day to day, but with a constant rise from time to time until it required at one time $4.56 currency to buy $1 of gold.

"Gold and silver instantly disappeared from circulation. Even the copper one and two cent pieces, which were still used, were hoarded and exported clandestinely to Europe as a profitable speculation. The people still spoke of dollars and perhaps many deluded themselves with the idea that their 26 to 33 cent dollar was as good as when it could command its equivalent the round yellow disc worth 100 cents. They were speedily undeceived, for prices of commodities began to rise, while, as is inevitably the case under such circumstance, wages lagged behind, until, with wages less than doubled, the necessaries of life commanded three or four times the old prices.

"For a time, a period of speculation gave false appearance of prosperity, until there came a sudden collapse which ruined the vast majority of those who had believed themselves rich, and gave their opportunity to the real capitalists who had hoarded their gold or kept it where is was safe from fluctuation, and who now came in to scoop up the property of the bankrupts at panic prices."

CAVE UNDER LAKE MICHIGAN.

Iron Miners at Wakefield Make a Remarkable Discovery.

Bessemer, Mich., July 17.—While drifting in No. 1 shaft at the Chicago mine at Wakefield, at a depth of about 150 feet, the miners discovered a cave next to and following the foot wall. The cave is perfectly dry, although almost directly under the lake. This cave is reported to be from twenty to thirty feet high. William Oppen and William A. Monroe, civil engineers, went to-day from this city to make a thorough exploration of this discovery. The floor is said to be composed of a high grade Bessemer ore.

FREE SILVER WOULD RUIN.

Convention of Building and Loan Associations is a Power.

Philadelphia, July 21.—The national convention of building and loan associations will meet here Wednesday. It will represent 2,000,000 members and nearly $100,000,000 of invested capital, all paid in on a gold basis. As the free silverites aim a serious blow to every member of such associations, an effort will be made to have the convention formally declare against the election of Bryan and Sewall.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

THE POPULIST ROW.

Desperate Contest for the Maintenance of the Party Organization.

St. Louis, July 20.—Few of the delegates to the Populist convention have arrived, but among the leaders who have reached the city a very bitter war has already developed. They seem to be aligning themselves for a three cornered fight; first, those who favor a straight indorsement or nomination of Bryan and Sewall which will bring to the Chicago ticket the support of the Populists; second, those who desire a fusion electoral ticket which will maintain the Populist party organization in the act and place the leaders in a position to demand recognition in the event the ticket is successful, and third, what are known as the "middle of the road" Populists who favor an independent platform and ticket and who oppose fusion in any form. The latter, if present indications count for anything, will eventually be overruled. The "middle of the road" men, however, will prove strong and valuable allies of the leaders of the second class who seem determined to preserve their party organization at all hazards but who profess an earnest desire to combine all the silver strength if a way can be found to give them recognition. The real fight, it is believed, will come between this faction and those who are in favor of putting behind them for the present all pride for the sake of the cause of silver to which they are pledged.

Windy Talk.

Chairman Taubeneck, the chairman of this middle wing, gave out a statement outlining the plan of fusion electors as the only condition on which he is willing to join hands with the free silver Democracy. But even with fusion elections he wants a set of Populist nominees, the purpose being, if his plan is carried out, to elect Bryan President, and a Populist Vice President.

Taubeneck's interview met with a storm of protests from the faction which advocates a straight indorsement of Bryan and Sewall as the only chance of solidifying the silver forces and gaining victory.

Mr. Patterson, of Columbus, who heads the regular Colorado delegation, came out in an interview last night in which he denounced Taubeneck's plan as not only impracticable but impossible. He declared that insistence upon such a plan would savor of a deal and jeopardize the cause of silver to which all professed to be and should be devoted.

Will Be Bitter Wrangling.

All the indications are that the convention will be a very lively affair with the certainty of much bitter wrangling, the probability of some sensational incidents and of a bolt of larger or smaller dimensions no matter what the ultimate decision of the convention is. The leaders of the American silver party who are here appear to be all of one mind—that Bryan and Sewall should be indorsed. Victory for silver is their slogan, and they oppose anything which will tend to cloud the issue or divide the silver strength.

Bryan Leaders Confer.

There was a meeting at the Lindell Hotel last night in the interest of Bryan.

About sixty men were present, and quite a large number of states represented, among them being Missouri, Maryland, California, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, Colorado, Utah, Oklahoma, Iowa and Washington. At this conference General J. B. Weaver, of Iowa, was chosen temporary chairman. It was decided to push the Bryan movement with vigor, either for a nomination or an endorsement. Senator Jones, of the Democratic national committee, who was present, was asked as to what the Populists could expect in the way of recognition in case Bryan should be endorsed by the Populist party. Jones replied that in the event of Bryan's election to the Presidency he would know no party, and would recognize all those who would rally to his support. Populists were not to be looked upon as step-children. The recognition of all silver men would be equal.

Drop the Party.

This announcement was received with applause by the Bryan Populists present. Senator Jones made further observations about this year's campaign being a fight by all the people for the people, and that no small differences should stand in the way of united action. He also urged them to organize as the silver forces organized in Chicago. Both of these statements were received with hearty applause. Afterwards Senators Jones and Stewart had a conference with Senator Butler, of North Carolina, and urged him to use his influence with Southern delegations to support Bryan, as it was from these delegations that the principal opposition to Bryan came.

It was stated in the meeting that Mr. Bryan had formally declined to make any specific pledges, notwithstanding he had been importuned to do so. Those of the delegates present who had seen him since his nomination at Chicago stated that Mr. Bryan had said to them that the Populists must trust him as he proposed to trust them, but under no circumstances would he make any promise of appointments of any character to men of any party.

Anti-Bryan Men.

Some of the anti-Bryan Populists held a secret meeting in Chairman Taubeneck's room at the Lindell last night. Among those present were Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota; "Cyclone" Davis, of Texas; McDowell, of Arkansas, and others. They discussed the situation behind closed doors, and under strict injunctions of secrecy. Those who emerged from the room while the meeting was in progress declined absolutely to talk. As McDowell retired he met Senator Pattison, of Colorado, and in the course of a brief conversation said that while it was possible for the Democrats and Populists to get together, the Democrats must meet them half way.

"We must maintain the identity of our organization," he said. "If you refuse to accept this opportunity to join the Democrats in the restoration of silver," replied Mr. Patterson emphatically "the object for which we have been fighting, you need not worry about the identity of the party. There will be no party. You'l have no following. The individual Populists will desert you as rats desert a sinking ship."

St. Louis, July 21.—Another dark, dismal day broke this morning. The dull leaden clouds drizzled and the convention city was wet and dripping. But the rank and file of the Populists, who are early to bed and early to rise, were astir before 6 o'clock and about the hotels discussing the situation and silver, initiative and referendum and income tax. The corridors of the Lindell hotel were crowded before 7 o'clock, and the orations at headquarters of "the middle of the road" men at the Laclede had begun before that hour. The leaders, of course, were later putting in an appearance. The Bryan managers were in a jubilant frame of mind. They confidently claimed this morning that they had passed the Rubicon, and that their control of the convention was practically assured. There are conditions and details yet to be worked out, but they believe they have won the main victory—the nomination or endorsement of the Chicago ticket.

The attempt of some of the Populists to force the withdrawal of Sewall and the nomination of a Populist for Vice President had been defeated by the stand taken by Bryan's friends, and the positive answer of Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, that such a thing could not be considered and would not be tolerated. Notwithstanding the confidence of the Bryan managers, however, they will not relax their efforts.

Well Organized.

They have a most complete organization and every man has instructions for to-day. They will meet and canvass every incoming delegation and keep up the work of proselyting among those already here. Although they now claim the victory, they believe there will be a bolt of the radicals, and, paradoxical as it may seem, a bolt of the extremists is what some of the most level-headed say they desire. The Democratic managers certainly are not averse to a split which will carry out of the convention the extreme men. They claim the allegations of some of these men would do the ticket infinitely more harm than good. The battle, of course, will come on the floor of the convention, and no one doubts that there there will be a gorgeous display of bitterness and bad blood. The national committee will wrestle with the question of organization to-day. The Bryan men have put forward Gen. Weaver for temporary chairman. This is a shrewd move. They do not believe the opposition will care to make a fight against their late standard bearer.

At Sea for a Candidate.

No fact better illustrates the chaotic condition of the Populist convention than the fact that with the convention only a day distant there is no approach to crystalization of thought in favor of any candidate for the Presidency on the part of the element unfavorable to the endorsement of Mr. Bryan. The question receives occasional attention, but a majority of the middle of the road Populists when interrogated upon this point reply that the question is one of comparative insignificance. Names are, however, occasionally mentioned.

A Few Names.

So far the name of Paul Vandever, of Omaha, ex-Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, is more frequently heard than that of any other, but his friends admit that he is handicapped by not having the endorsement of his own state, which s for Bryan.

Eugene V. Debs and Congressman Towne, of Minnesota, are also spoken of, but neither apparently with serious purpose. It is suggested that the discussion of Mr. Towne as a probability is for the purpose of leading up to the nomination of Senator Pettigrew, who has openly joined the Populist party. It is very apparent, however, that if the anti-Bryan faction should prove to be in the majority in the convention, no little difficulty will be experienced in reaching a conclusion on this important point.

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FAVOR BRYAN.

Silver Convention Will Simply Be a Ratification.

St. Louis, July 21.—The national committee of the national silver organization held a meeting at their headquarters last night, which developed, as expected, into a Bryan ratification. Among the prominent arrivals last night were Senator Jones and Representative Newlands, of Nevada, and Judge Scott, of Kansas. All attended the meeting, and were called upon to make addresses. The most important speech was that of Judge Scott, who said he had always been a Republican and had never voted anything except a Republican ticket, but he would this year use every effort to secure the election of Bryan.

It was agreed by all present that silver could win if the silver men united on the Chicago ticket, but a split would be dangerous. There was some preliminary discussion as to the procedure of the convention, but the details will be arranged at a meeting to-day. The committee did not adjourn until near midnight.

A committee was appointed to confer with the Populists with the object of having a single silver ticket in the field. It was also decided that each man should be a committee of one to work in the interest of Bryan.

DIVIDE THE WORLD.

Standard Oil Company Makes Terms With Russians.

New York, July 21.—The Journal says: The Berlin dispatch to the effect that the Standard Oil company had purchased one half of the shares of the Nobel Brothers, the great Russian oil merchants, indicates that at last this gigantic American trust has succeeded in its efforts to divide the petroleum trade of the world between itself and its Russian competitors.

The Standard has been working toward this end for three years past. It has achieved victory despite the most bitter opposition, for its rivals here and abroad were aware of its object and did everything in their power to prevent its accomplishment.

A special cablegram to the Journal from Berlin more than a month ago announced that the Standard Oil was seeking to control the petroleum trade of Hanover and Hamburg. Hanover had been supplied from Bremen by the Standard and by the Columbia Oil company, the latter representing American outsiders. These two companies have control of the city of Berlin, and its province, Westphalia and Oldenburg. The Standard, moreover, controls Schleswig-Holstein, Mecklenberg and Brunswick.

In Southern Germany the Columbia company and the Russian Petroleum and Naphtha company have been the sole competitors, but they were in constant dread of the Standard's next move, a fear which was well-founded.

The condition of trade in Germany has been for along time a source of great annoyance to the Standard magnates. The independent oil business there has been in the hands of the Columbia Oil company, terminal agent at the port of New York for the United Pipe Line; Goepel & Trube, of this city, who purchase from the Columbia company for export to Germany, and Philip Poth, the head of the Mannheim Import company, of Mannheim, which deals with Goepel & Trube.

A Bitter Rate War.

Poth has control stations at Mannheim and Rotterdam, through which he supplies oil to towns and cities all along the Rhine valley.

The Standard supplies the German-American Petroleum Syndicate, which is composed of the chief dealers in petroleum, and the former oil-tank ship owners.

Between the syndicate and Philip Poth there has been a bitter rate war since 1893, and the result has been such a decline in prices that the rivals were actually selling the article at less than the cost of production. This loss was not sustained by the German merchant, but by the Standard and the Columbia Oil companies.

Efforts at a Deal.

The Standard realized that the only way for it out of the dilemma was to buy up one or more of its competitors. It decided that the Russian producers were the most likely ones to give in, and accordingly opened negotiations with them more than a year ago. It sent its representatives to Europe and it was said that they offered terms to the Russians 25 per cent more advantageous than they had received from any other source.

The Rothschilds and the combination of producers and refiners were willing to grant the desired concession to the Standard, but the Noble Brothers, the most powerful Russian syndicate, held out for better terms. Then the Standard notified Mr. Libbey and Mr. A. Ackerman, who also represented them, to grant all the Nobles asked. The consummation of the deal resulted.

This deal means that Russia is to have a petroleum monopoly of one-half of the world, and the Standard of the other half, and that neither is to compete with the other. The Standard wanted China, but Russia claimed it also. The Standard, however, established an agency at Hong Kong. It likewise claimed an interest in India, largely through the Anglo-American Oil Company, which is practically controlled by the Standard.

In the negotiations carried on it was agreed to pool the petroleum trade of India. The Standard wanted Australia and the South Sea islands, and got them. Japan, it is said, will be left open temporarily to both Russia and the Standard. Sumatra has an extensive oil field, and a Dutch and English syndicate, with refineries there and in Java, has cut into the trade of the Standard and the Russian producers in Annam, Siam, Tonquin and parts of India and China.

The Standard has long controlled absolutely the crude petroleum shipped to France. Practically the only American oil sold abroad in opposition to the Standard is in Germany. Negotiations are said to be now in progress for the purchase of the Mannheim Company, and, if successful, will give the Standard complete control in Germany.

And while this great oil octopus is reaching out to all parts of the globe the lot of the American oil merchants, refiners and exporters is growing worse every day. The recent refusal of the Standard to fill their orders unless they file statements as to the port of destination filled their cup to overflowing. The territory to which independent firms can ship oil is being gradually narrowed down and in all probability will be wiped out whenever the Standard deems the proper time to have arrived for its death blow to American competitors.

SECRETARY MORTON TALKS.

Another Cabinet Member Declares Against Silver.

Chicago, July 17.—J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agriculture, is in Chicago visiting his two big boys. He is not only disgusted with the outcome of the Chicago convention, but is alarmed by the popularity of Bryan and free silver in Illinois, Iowa, Indiana and the further Western states.

As a Democrat he regards the situation, not only for the party, but for the country, as fraught with great danger.

The secretary was at the Chicago club chatting with leading sound-money Democrats. Several of these gentlemen expressed regret that McKinley should continue to try to force the tariff to the front as the issue of the campaign. "Every time he does it," said one, "he hurts himself, for the financial issue is the only one before us. He can't win Democratic votes if he continues to harp on the tariff."

To this sentiment all agreed, and then Secretary Morton was asked by a staff correspondent of the New York World what he thought of the political situation, and if he favored a third ticket for the Democrats who do not indorse the Bryan and Sewall platform.

"I prefer to reply to it by stating the questions that have arisen in my mind. I have talked with a great many influential Western Democrats, and I know they are asking themselves the same questions. It's a grand time to think.

"From my standpoint the political outlook indicates a growing sentiment in favor of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 all over the United States. The cause is gaining everywhere. It is easy to discover the reason. What can be more attractive for a campaign slogan than more money and less misery?

"What per cent of voters are governed by logic as compared with those who act upon sentiment, emotion and prejudice?

"And yet, with the single idea of more money, cheaper money, poor man's money as their war cry in this campaign, the Populist-free-silver repudiation candidates may be triumphant!

"Some citizens who are thoughtful and conservative may vote outside of party lines, but how many no man can estimate.

"Can, then, anything but a reorganization of Democracy upon the ancient foundations of sound currency separate the gold standard advocates from those who declare for free silver, which means silver monometallism, commercial ruin and disaster to the national honor and credit?

"Had the Northern Democrats not declared for Douglas and the union in 1860 and separated themselves from the Southern Democracy, would Mr. Lincoln have been elected?

"And if it was right and patriotic to cast off Southern domination then in that way, how can it be wrong, or otherwise than patriotic, to organize against that same domination now?

"These are grave questions. They involve the prosperity, the honesty and integrity of a great people and the perpetuity of the Republic itself.

TO SEE M'KINLEY.

Republican Executive Committee Goes to Canton.

Canton, O., July 17.—Joseph H. Manley, Powell Clayton, H. C. Payne, Charles G. Dawes, M. P. Scott, Cyrus Leland, members, and Gen. Osborne, of Massachusetts, secretary of the Republican executive committee, reached here last night from Cleveland to confer with Governor McKinley on matters pertaining to the campaign. While none of the details of the conference are given out, it is understood that Messrs. Quay, Manley, Scott, Clayton and Gen. Osborne will have charge of the headquarters in New York. Messrs. Dawes of Illinois, Payne of Wisconsin, Durbin of Indiana, and Leland of Kansas, will do their work for the campaign from the Chicago headquarters.

The campaign is to begin just as soon as buildings can be secured for the opening of headquarters. Speakers will at once be put in the field and set to work on the aggressive campaign, such as has been mapped out by the committee.

At the conclusion of the conference M. Dawes said he was confident that Illinois will be overwhelmingly for McKinley and Tanner and it would be no surprise to him if the plurality was one hundred thousand.

THE STANDARD BEARER

Receives Warm Greeting From Plattsmouth, Neb., McKinley Club.

Canton, O., July 18.—Gov. McKinley yesterday received the following from Plattsmouth, Neb.:

"Hon. William McKinley, Canton, O.:

"The McKinley club of Plattsmouth, Neb., sends greeting to the standard-bearer of the Republican party and begs to assure him that although the Democratic nominee for President hails from our state, this circumstance will in no wise affect the enthusiasm and loyalty of the Republicans of Plattsmouth and Cass county for McKinley and Hobart.

(Signed.)

"H. N. DOVEY, President,
"C. H. SMITH, Secretary,
"McKinley Club."

SOCIALISTS AGAINST SILVER.

Claim That It Would Be Unjust Class Legislation.

San Francisco, July 20.—The California socialist labor convention has adopted a platform protesting against the free coinage of silver on the ground that such action would be class legislation, inasmuch as alleged it would benefit the debtor class at the expense of capitalists. The platform declares that free silver would not benefit laboring men as wage earners it is said are not as a rule debtors.

Banker Ineligible.

Dover, Del., July 17.—Manlove Hayes, of this place, who was nominated by the Higgins convention yesterday for Presidential elector from Kent county, is ineligible, because of being a director of a national bank. It is thought the Higgins faction will now endorse the Addicks elector from Kent county.

Markets and Crops.

ATTACK OF DOUBT.

Politics is Having a Bad Effect On Trade.

New York, July 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Disapproval of the action of the Chicago convention has had some influence in the markets the past week, but a far more important factor has been that the financial feature is still uncertain. This acute attack of doubt coming at a time when business is for other reasons seriously depressed has made the week unusually gloomy in speculative circles.

The wheat market has been remarkably well supported despite a very favorable government report and prices are a shade higher than a week ago. Western receipts of wheat have been 3,581,633 bushels, against 1,485,349 for the same week of July last year, and Atlantic exports, flour included, have been 1,485,981 bushels against only 547,018 for the same week last year. These and other reports do not indicate a small yield.

Cotton has fallen about half a cent in options and one quarter in spot prices.

The closing of about three quarters of the Southern mills and half the Northern in producing capacity pending the new crop will help to prevent a disastrous decline in prices of goods.

The woolen manufacturers are waiting, and as new orders are exceedingly slow the sales of wool at the three chief markets were for the week only 2,155,100 pounds. There is no change in prices, and Western holders are still asking higher prices than Eastern markets can pay.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption, and healthful regularity.

SICK HEADACHE.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

FRUIT AND GRAIN.

Figures From the Government Report.

Washington, July 20.—Generally poor condition of fruit throughout the country is announced in the Agricultural Department report just published. Apples declined in condition from 71 to 64.6 during June. Prospects good for an excellent crop in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Iowa. Conditions are also very fair in Nebraska and several of the mountain states. In other parts of the country the condition of the crop is far below the average, being lowest in the Atlantic coast states, where percentages are generally below 50. In the Ohio valley and certain of the Western states not yet referred to the figures are somewhat higher, but nowhere above 67, which is the per centage returned for Illinois and Missouri.

The peach crop promises to be of medium proportions. During the past month a fall of 12.9 points has taken place, leaving the general average now 51.8. Good crops are expected in Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri and Kansas. The crop has suffered considerably in California, as is shown by a condition in that state since 1890. In New Jersey the fruit is falling badly. The Connecticut and New York orchards promise little fruit, and in Pennsylvania the condition is no better than in contiguous New Jersey, standing at 52.

In the European countries throughout last month the conditions were highly favorable to growing grain. A summary follows:

United Kingdom—All crops were greatly improved by the rains at the end of the month, and nearly all districts indicate an average crop. Hay making has been general, and the shortage on account of the long drouth is not as great as was anticipated.

France—It is expected that the wheat crop will considerably exceed that of last year. It is not safe to say there will be a surplus, but it is confidently predicted that wheat crop will be sufficient for home requirements. All other cereals are looking most promising.

Germany—The month has been generally favorable to the standing grain. Late telegraphic advices are not couched in quite such sanguine words as those from France and Austria, but fair average crops are predicted.

Holland and Belgium—Crop flourishing; a good average expected, and an early harvest.

Spain—Favorable weather has materially improved the outlook for wheat and an average crop is expected.

Austria-Hungary—An unusually favorable June encourages the belief in a large return of cereals—wheat and rye especially. The wheat is standing thick on the Hungarian plains, and the harvest is expected to be early.

Italy—An average crop of cereals is expected.

Bulgaria and Roumania—June weather has brought wheat along wonderfully, and the prospects are now good. Maize is also looking well.

Russia—Reports indicate a good average wheat crop, conditions being favorable except as to winter wheat in Kherson and Bessarabia.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., July 21, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 21.	July 14.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	113½	115½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	112	115½
U. S. 5's coupons	111	112¾
U. S. 5's registered	110	112¾
U. S. 4's coupons	107	108
U. S. 4's registered	106¾	107½
U. S. 2's registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '97	100	100½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

At the opening to-day the grain markets exhibited some improvement, caused by the better feeling in Wall street. Then on stop orders there was pretty free liquidation. Afterward there was a bullish tendency on the meeting of bankers in Wall street to consider the question of depositing $20,000,000 gold in the sub-treasury of the United States at New York. Should this money be placed in the sub-treasury, the stock market will be affected favorably, and consequently wheat. During the day there were some crop damage reports from the spring wheat regions, which was a factor in firming the markets. At the close prices were about ⅝c under the highest point of the day. Trade reached fair proportions.

Corn was steady. The markets were held down by the fine growing weather. At Chicago July corn opened at 25⅝c and closed at 26¾@27c; September, 26⅛c, 26⅝@26¾c, 26½c, then 26⅛@26⅜c. At New York September corn opened at 32⅝c and closed at 32⅝c asked.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	61¼	62¾	61¼	62
Chicago	56⅝	57⅛-¼	56¼-⅜	56⅝-¾
New York	62⅝	62⅞	62¼	b62⅝
St. Louis	b56¼	56¾	55⅞	56½

July wheat at Chicago, 55⅝c; December, 58⅝c; close, 58c. At New York December wheat opened at 64¼c bid, and closed at 64½c bid.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 628,000 bu., against 374,000 bu. last year; shipments, 407,000 bu., against 198,000 bu. last year. Receipts of corn, 401,000 bu., against 198,000 bu. last year; shipments, 244,000 bu., against 67,000 bu. last year.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 300,193 bu.; flour, 26,240 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 427,183 bu.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 177,270 bu.; on track, 410 cars; same day last year, 259 cars.

The London Times reports condition of British crops July 1, 1896, as generally favorable compared with last year. The condition of wheat for the whole of Great Britain works out at 104 per cent, against 79.3 per cent July 1, 1895.

The world's visible supply decreased 1,847,000 bu. last week.

Primary receipts of wheat to-day, 628,000 bu., against 374,000 bu. last year; shipments, 407,000 bu., against 198,000 bu. last year. Receipts of corn, 401,000 bu., against 198,000 last year; shipments, 244,000 bu., against 67,000 last year.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher

At the close to-day cash wheat was ⅝c up and August and September 1c higher. Trade was active. The market was irregular and firmed near the close, but on concluding transactions September was a trifle easier, but steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 60c and finally 60¾c. No. 2 soft red, old, 61½c bid; No. 3 soft red, 55½c, 56½c, then 56c; No. 3 soft red, old, 56½c; wheat and rye mixed closed at 50c.

July wheat, 60½c, and finally 61c; August, 60¾c, and to close 61⅝c; September, 61⅛c, 62½c, and to close, 62c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Trade in corn was confined within small limits, and prices ruled steady; No. 2 mixed, 27c, cash and September.

Oats—Active, steadier; No. 2 mixed, cash, 20½c; September, 17½c; May, 20½c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 31½c; No. 3, 27½c.

Clover Seed—Dull, but steady; prime, cash, $4.50; No. 2 seed, $4.15; rejected, $3.75; prime, October, $4.40.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a good trade in products to-day, at about previous day's prices. Butter is in fair demand. Eggs continue in full supply and prices do not gain. Fruits are more plentiful in the way of apples. This crop in this vicinity will be abundant, and inferior apples will be hard to sell. Meats steady. Hides dull and without alteration.

Trade was brisk to-day. Prices are without material change. Eggs are yet weak.

Butter—Best creamery, 18c; dairy, 14c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 9c.

Cheese—Full cream, lb., 8c; part skim, 6½c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu., 35c.; pie plant, doz., 10c; carrots, doz., 10c; beets, doz., 10c; onions, doz., 8c; radishes, doz., 8c; cauliflower, doz., 50c@$1.00; cabbages, doz., 20@40c; cucumbers, doz., 8c; mangoes, bu., $1.00; endive, doz., 20c; lettuce, bu., 25c; string beans, bu., 25@35c; dry onions, bu., 75c; tomatoes, crate, 80c; beans, hand-picked, bu., 90@95c, for medium, and $1.20@1.25 for marrow.

Fruits—Watermelons each, 15@25c; gooseberries, bu., $1.00; currants, bu., $1; blackberries, bu., $1.50; apples, bu., 20@25c; raspberries, bu., red, $1.50; black, $1.75.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 10@12½c per lb., according to quality; old fowls, 8c; turkeys, 8c; ducks and geese, 8c per lb.

Dressed Meats—Calves, lb., 6½@7c; lambs, spring, 6@8½c; mutton, lb., 5@6½c; hogs, per 100 lbs., $3.00@3.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; medium hams, 10c; picnic hams, 6c; breakfast bacon, lb., 8@10c, according to quality, bologna, 5c; summer sausage, lb., 10c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5, and 10 lbs., 5c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short clear, $11.00.

Tallow—Per lb., 2½@3c.

Hay—New timothy, per ton, $10.00; old, $12.00; hay on market, $9.00@12.00; no clover in the market; straw, ton, $6.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 38c; per bu., 26c.

Hides—Green, cows and steers, 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; cured hides, 6@6½c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; green calf, 6½c; No. 2's, 5c; No. 1 kip, 5½c; No. 2's, 4c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 10c; lamb skins, 15@20c; wool pelts, 25@70c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, July 21.—Butter—Receipts, 13,400 packages; market quiet; western dairy, 9@12c; western creamery, 11@15c; Elgins, 15c. Cheese—Receipts, 2,098 packages; market quiet; large, 5@6⅛c; small, 5@7c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,148 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 13½@14c; western, 11@13c. Sugar—Raw, easy. Coffee nominal; No. 7, 12⅝c.

Chicago, July 21.—Close—Rye—Cash and August, 30½c; September, 31c. Barley—Nothing doing. Flax seed—Cash, 72¾@73½c; September, 72¾@72½c; December, 74@74½c. Timothy—Cash, $3.00; August, $2.77; September, $2.72. Wheat—July, 55⅝@55⅞c; August, 56⅝c; September, 56⅝@56¾c; December, 58c. Corn—July, 25⅝@25⅞c; September, 26⅛@26⅜c; December, 26⅛@26⅜c; May, 28⅝c. Oats—July, 17⅛c; September, 17⅝c; May, 20@20⅛c. Pork—July, $6.20; September, $6.25; October, $6.22½; January, $7.02½. Lard—July, $3.30; September, $3.35; October, $3.40; December, $3.52½; January, $3.72½. Ribs—July, $3.27½; September, $3.32½; October, $3.37½@3.40; January, $3.47½.

Live Stock.

Chicago, July 21.—Receipts of hogs today, 13,000; left over, 5,000; estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 25,000; light, strong to 5c higher; heavy, 5c lower; trade rather slow; light, $3.30@3.65; mixed, $3.10@3.50; heavy, $2.75@3.30; rough, $2.75@2.90. Cattle—Receipts, 4,500, including 1,500 Texans and 700 Westerns; market quiet but prices steady; beeves, $3.40@4.45; cows and heifers, $1.40@3.95; Texas steers, $2.60@3.65; stockers and feeders, $2.50@3.60. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; market dull at yesterday's decline. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 33,097; shipments, 10,191. Cattle—Official receipts yesterday, 14,729; shipments, 2,812. Sheep—Official receipts yesterday, 18,428; shipments, 441.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 21.—(Eirich Bro.'s special report to The Blade). Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market dull and weak. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market steady at former quotations. Sheep and lambs, 20 cars on sale, mostly holdovers; market slow.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, July 21.—The Stock market opened strong and active on good buying for domestic and foreign account at advances ranging from ¼ to 2½ per cent. The favorable influences, substantially higher prices for American securities in London and the steps contemplated by the national banks to protect the gold reserve. At the advances there was realization of profits causing a reaction of ¼ to 1 per cent. The market was feverish and somewhat unsettled in tone at 10:15.

The stock speculation displayed decided animation after 10:15, and further noteworthy concessions were made in values, principally under the influence of realizing orders. The traders were disposed to take profits on the sharp advances at the close yesterday and at outset to-day, incidental to the improved aspect of the financial situation and the sustaining influence imparted by moderate foreign purchases and a higher range of quotations for Americans abroad. Chicago Gas which scored an exceptional advance of 2 per cent to 53⅝, yielded to 51⅝. Rock Island and Leather preferred also scored a similar recession and Sugar, General Electric, Tobacco, Burlington and Manhattan figured for 1 per cent. Wheeling & Lake Erie preferred was quite freely traded in and exhibited decided irregularity. The initial price was 1⅛ per cent lower at 24¾, a rally ensued to 26⅞, a reaction followed to 25⅛ and the current price is 27. The market at 11 a. m. was ruling fairly steady at the low level with prices in some cases below yesterday's closing.

The speculation was nervous after 11 a. m. with fluctuations however mainly fractionally lower. Toward midday aggressive strength developed on the definite announcement that one of the largest gold holding city banks had determined to turn into the sub-treasury a substantial sum as its pro-rata toward the replenishment of the treasury gold reserve. The news resulted in material improvement in share values generally averaging about 1 per cent in the more prominent stocks. The improvements were well sustained at noon. The sales to noon were 170,200 shares.

New York, July 21.—Money on call easy at 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent; sterling exchange easier with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88⅝ for demand and $4.88 for 60 days; posted rates, $4.88½ and $4.89½; commercial bills, $4.87; silver certificates, sales $10,000 at 69; bar silver, 68⅝c; Mexican dollars, 53⅝c.

New York, July 21.—Following are the quotations of principal stocks to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hudson	117⅞	118	117⅞	117⅞
Hocking Valley	16¼			15¾
Jersey Central	91½	92	89¾	89¾
D., L. & W.	149½			149½
Reading	10¾	11	10¼	10½
Tenn. C. and I.	15	16⅞	14⅞	15½
Atchison	11⅞	11¾	11¼	11¼
C., B. & Q.	64⅞	65	63	63⅞
Missouri Pacific	17⅞	17⅛	16⅞	17
Northwest	94	95	92⅞	93⅞
Omaha	34⅞	34⅞	34	34
Rock Island	58	58	56⅞	56⅞
St. Paul	69⅞	70⅞	68⅞	69⅞
Union Pacific	6	6⅞	6	6⅞
Dist. F. F.	11	11⅞	10⅞	11
Chicago Gas	53⅞	53⅞	50⅞	51⅞
General Electric	22⅞	22⅞	21	22⅞
Leather pfd.	45⅞	47	45⅞	45⅞
Lead	18⅞	19⅞	18⅞	18⅞
Sugar	103⅞	104	102	102⅞
Amer. Tobacco	57⅞	58	56	56⅞
Erie	13⅞			13⅞
Louis. & Nash.	46⅞	47	45⅞	45⅞
Manhattan	95	95⅞	93⅞	93⅞
K. T. pfd.	17⅞	18⅞	17⅞	18⅞
Pacific Mail	18	18	17⅞	17⅞
Western Union	78⅞	78⅞	77⅞	77⅞
Wabash pfd.	14	14⅞	13⅞	14⅞
C., C., C. & I.	22⅞	23	22⅞	22⅞
Cen. Southern	43			44⅞
Lake Shore	139	142	138	142
N. Y. Central	92	92⅞	91⅞	91⅞

Trade.

General trade continues dull, and the volume of business unusually small.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, July 21.—The market shows but little change. Receipts large and stocks increasing. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$1 00@$1 75
Trash (sound)	1 75@2 50
Common lugs	2 50@3 75
Medium lugs	3 75@4 50
Good lugs	4 00@5 00
Common leaf (short)	5 00@6 00
Common leaf	6 00@7 00
Medium leaf	7 00@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@3 50
Common lugs	5 00@7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@22 00

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@1 75
Common lugs	1 50@2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@2 50
Good lugs	2 25@3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@3 50
Common leaf	3 50@4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's gives the situation in the wool market for the past week as follows: "The market continues very dull, and sales are yet confined to sample lots and small parcels that happen to be needed. As buyers require supplies they are paying about former rates, but to induce any purchases of lines further concessions would have to be made. With the London market firm and wools costing there about 10 per cent above the parity on this side, importers are firm in their views, while the high cost of supplies maintained at the western interior markets prevents holders at the seaboard from being disposed to cut prices on domestic wools any more to make sales. Manufacturers will buy wool when they are able to sell their goods, but until orders come in for the latter they are not attracted by the low values for raw material that prevail. The London wool sale closes July 21. Carpet wools are quite firm abroad, but attract little attention on this side."

Dun's Review says: "Sales of wool at the three chief markets were 2,155,100 pounds for the week, and for three weeks 8,326,981 pounds of which 5,340,981 were domestic, against 34,480,114 for the same weeks last year, of which 22,494,100 were domestic. There is no change in the market, and Western holders are still looking for higher prices."

Cotton Markets.

New York, July 21.—The cotton market opened steady with August 1 point higher and the rest of the list 2 to 4 points higher, following Liverpool cables, which were better than expected. The demand is slack with very little outside interest except some buying for Liverpool account. There is talk of a considerable short interest here. After the opening call trading became dull and was entirely in the hands of room traders. At 11 o'clock prices had declined to about last night's closing.

Cotton futures opened steady; sales 3,000 bales; January, $6.27; February, $6.30; March, $6.34; July, offered, $6.85; August, $6.78; September, $6.27; October, $6.25; November, $6.20; December, $6.23.

Spot cotton opened dull, middling uplands, 7⅝c; middling gulf, 7⅞c.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 3?